

# THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS



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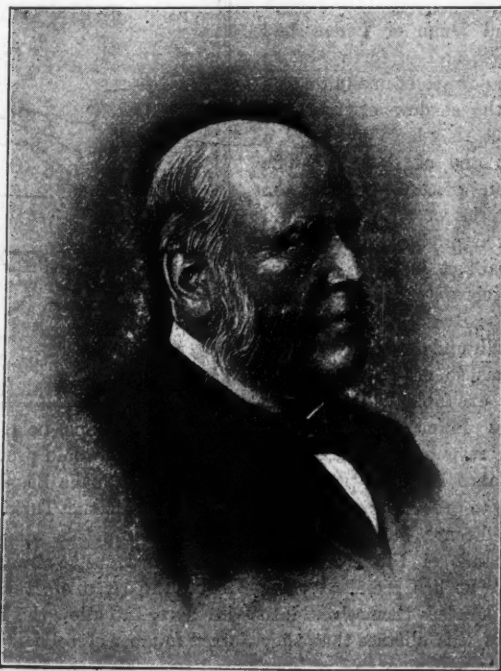
## THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

October 1, 1891.

**P**EOPLE talk sometimes," said Sir Robert Morier, in the course of one of those brilliantly eloquent improvisations which give such a charm to his conversation, "people talk sometimes as if stupidity were a dead, inert thing, powerful only by *vis inertia*. Never was there a greater mistake. Stupidity is one of the most hideously alive of things. It may have been dead once, but nowadays it is, as it were, possessed by a demon of restless energy, and it roams feverishly up and down the world, seeking with the most diabolical ingenuity what mischief it may do." Of that hideous phenomenon of a Stupidity possessed of a devil, there have been last month illustrations enough and to spare. Seldom has there been hatched in so short a space of time so large a brood of fatuous absurdities. Their parentage is not doubtful, nor their source obscure. They are the natural offspring of the hallucination under which the French nation seems to have temporarily passed. Having given themselves up to believe the

supremely incredible thing that the Peacemaker of Europe is about to help them to make war on the Power with which he is most anxious to keep on

friendly terms, it is not difficult for them to swallow any absurdity. Hence the French Press last month literally teemed with the most fantastic inventions. Now, the Russian vodka may have gone to the head of the Gaul, but that is no reason why sober, sensible people outside Paris should regard the illusions of Cronstadt and Portsmouth as other than the hallucination of a highly intoxicated brain. For instance, editors not in lunatic asylums were not ashamed to print, among other items of information, the startling intelligence that the Russian and French Consuls-General at Cairo had received instructions to present an ultimatum to England demanding the immediate evacuation of



SIR ROBERT MORIER.  
(From a photograph by Lombardi and Co.)

Egypt; and then, as if in order to show the impartiality of their lunatic minds, they balanced this with the equally farcical story that England had already begun to make war on Turkey by

invading and annexing the island of Mitylene. Here, surely, we have stupidity under diabolical *obsession* in its highest manifestation. The hall porters in Downing Street, in a fit of *delirium tremens*, could not have invented more ghastly nonsense, which was, nevertheless, telegraphed all over Europe at the cost of hundreds if not thousands of pounds, and commented upon in hundreds of leading articles. France seems to be temporarily out of her mind, and that, perhaps, is the reason why these vagaries of a disordered imagination are printed in other than Parisian newspapers. Every one with a grain of common sense could see at a glance that they were the veriest nonsense. But if the French were to announce that a German gunboat had annexed the United States, or that an Italian bicyclist had taken Constantinople, it would probably be necessary to treat the announcements seriously and discuss them as possibilities.

Russia, it was announced, had prepared French Phantasms a plan for seizing Constantinople, the of the Month. Italians had wantonly outraged the French flag at Salonica, the Grand Duke of Baden had blustered out threats of war, and so forth and so forth. These are all lies, sheer downright unadulterated falsehoods, without even the shadow of truth to justify their circulation. Yet they have produced a temporary sense of unrest and of danger. The Stock Exchanges have been affected—possibly the primary reason why these stories were invented—and a general impression has been produced exactly contrary to that which the actual fact justified. That is the result of what the old Hebrews called filling your belly with the east wind. The Russo-French alliance, so far as such a phantasmal understanding can be called an alliance, which has so entirely upset the mental equilibrium of our excitable neighbours, is not a thing that increases France's capacity for realising her longing for revenge. It has been formed, or rather its semblance has been permitted, in order the more effectively to prevent any breach of the peace in Europe. The French have practically placed themselves in the hands of the Tzar. He has given them no pledges, he has promised them nothing; but they have deluded themselves into such a belief in the reality of this alliance that they will find it difficult to move a step without the permission of Alexander III. And so long as Alexander III. lives no better arrangement could be desired for the general peace. Henceforth no gun can be fired in Europe except by permission of two men, the Kaiser and the Tzar, both of whom, alike by interest and conviction, are passionate for peace.

The wisecracks who talk about Russian descents upon Constantinople do not know the A B C of Russian policy. If any one would but for a moment imagine himself in Russia's place, he would see that, whether Russia's ultimate object is conquest or pacific development, it must suit her much better to have the Sultan as her hall-porter rather than to have to face all the risks of ejecting him, merely in order to have to do herself what he can do for her much more cheaply and effectively. The recent discussion, which ended in the recognition of the right of Russia to despatch steamers with troops and prisoners from the Black Sea through the Bosphorus to her stations in the Pacific, indicates plainly enough the natural line of Russian policy. Does any human being imagine for a moment that if Englishmen, in-



stead of Russians, held Odessa and Sebastopol, any human power would prevent us sending our Indian reliefs through the Bosphorus? That narrow waterway through the Turkish capital may be rightly closed to ironclads which are floating fortresses, but it is monstrous to strain that interdict so far as to forbid the egress of Russian transports. The Sultan has agreed to allow the Russians to forward a certain fixed number of soldiers through the Dardanelles to and from Eastern Asia, and as this is nothing more than we should have demanded if we had been in Russia's shoes, there is no need to make such a pother about this "concession." If it has pleased the Russians, that is not an evil; for it is always well to please a neighbour and an ally when it can be done without injuring yourself. But if the French imagine



that it helps them a hundredth part of an inch nearer to the objects of their policy on the Rhine and the Nile, they are deluded indeed.

England  
and  
Egypt.

France wants to get us out of Egypt. It is a curious way of attaining that end to afford us a fresh illustration of the extent to which the Sultan is a mere puppet in the hands of the Tzar. The more power Russia has at Constantinople, the less chance there is of our weakening our hold upon Egypt. That surely is as plain as the nose upon your face. We have not annexed Egypt, and we do not intend to annex Egypt, neither has Russia seized Constantinople; but just as we have put the Khedive into our pocket, so the Sultan will go into the pocket of Russia. Russia has no need to trouble to occupy Constantinople. The Sultan every year gravitates steadily to the position of mere agent and factotum of the Tzar. All that Russia has to do is to allow the natural forces to operate unchecked, and ere long the Sultan will be neither more nor less than a Russian agent in a fez. The more clearly the British public recognises that, the less chance there is of any evacuation of Egypt. This has always been admitted in the frankest way by the Tzars. Even Nicholas recognised that England in Egypt was the natural and proper counterpoise to Russian dominance on the Bosphorus.

The Future  
of  
Mitylene.

The scare about the alleged British occupation of Mitylene is useful from one point of view. A British gunboat exercising its crew, landed a fraction of a ship's company for land drill on the small island of Sigi, with the express permission sought and obtained of the Turkish authorities, and in a few hours took them on board again. That was the infinitesimal grain of truth upon which so gigantic a superstructure of fiction was erected. Nevertheless, the incident may serve a good purpose if it reminds Europe that should Constantinople ever pass into the hands of the Tzar, not a shot will be fired by Britain to prevent it. We have at last emancipated ourselves pretty completely from the superstition that the occupation of the waterway into the *cul de sac* of the Euxine is a matter of supreme importance to us. If Russia occupied Constantinople, we might occupy Mitylene, and strengthen our hold on Egypt. Beyond that we should not go. It is an open question whether it would be worth while even going as far as to occupy Mitylene. But as no serious objection would be taken by Russia to such a compromise, it might be the easiest way out of the difficulty.

The Sultan  
and his  
Grand Viziers.

The fall of Kiamil Pasha, the late Grand Vizier, and the appointment of Djavad Pasha as his successor, need not concern us much. The wonder is not that Kiamil has fallen, but that he kept his place so long. The Sultan is supreme, and whenever the Sultan gets in a particularly tight place, he naturally changes his Grand Vizier. At present he is worried about the insurrection in Yemen, where the Arabs refused to be pacified, despite all the telegrams announcing their complete subjugation, and he is not particularly pleased about the position of affairs in Egypt. Moreover, Kiamil is said to have lent Prince Mohamed Resched Effendi, the Sultan's brother, who is heir presumptive, a considerable sum of money unknown to the Sultan. Abdul Hamid, who is timid and suspicious, was probably easily persuaded that he had better replace his septuagenarian Arab by a Turk who had not completed his fiftieth year. Whether it is Kiamil or Djavad who executes the orders from the palace, these orders will still be issued by Abdul Hamid, who will of necessity gravitate more and more towards Russia, as she can either help or harm him more than any other Power.



DJEVAD PASHA.

The New Grand Vizier of Turkey.

The Kaiser  
and  
the Tzar.

The really important question is, what the Kaiser and the Tzar are thinking. The Tzar has been spending his annual holiday at Fredensburg, and, according to European gossip, has been thinking much of the best way to show that he wished the Cronstadt demonstration not to encourage dreams of war, but to establish a new security for peace. Called home by the sudden death of the Grand Duchess Pacl, he had not an opportunity of meeting the Kaiser at Berlin, but there is little doubt as to his views on the subject. The Kaiser, as his manner is, has been more outspoken. He has been visiting the Emperor of Austria at the Austrian manœuvres, and he has been witnessing the military manœuvres in Bavaria. At Erfurt he made a characteristic speech, blurred with a somewhat unworthy sneer at Napoleon as a parvenu, which somewhat

irritated the French; but he at the same time relaxed the irksome passport regulations to Elsass-Lothringen, and at the dinner table is reported to have declared, with much emphasis, that even if he knew a neighbouring power were meditating war, he would not take the responsibility of anticipating attack. If even he could gain an additional month of peace he would take it, believing that the advantages of forestalling your enemy in the present condition of Europe would not be worth the sacrifice of a month of peace. He would prefer to trust in Providence, and leave the responsibility of making war to be taken by the other. He is entirely of Lord Derby's opinion, "If war must come sooner or later, for Heaven's sake let it come later." M. Ribot and General Caprivi have both made pacific speeches, and so far as the statesmen are concerned, peace seems more secure than before.



PRESIDENT CARNOT.

The French Manœuvres and President Carnot. The contrast between the calm abroad and the fuss in France is very curious. "What do you think of the Franco-Russian Alliance?" said an interviewer to Signor Crispi, to whom the Prime Minister sententiously replied, "'Much ado about nothing,' mere rhetoric and champagne." Herr Berlepsch, who presided over the Labour Congress in Berlin, has also declared his satisfaction with the prospects of peace. Signor

Rudini is equally confident there will be no war. Only in France there is commotion, and feverish hopes of an early realisation of their aggressive designs. So incapable are some Parisians of displaying the calm of conscious strength, that 1,100 men had to be arrested in the streets before Lohengrin could be performed at the Opera House. They deemed it patriotic and seemly to avenge Sedan by hooting the music of a German composer. Russia benefits because her new loan has been taken up in Paris. It was also issued simultaneously in Berlin; but when France awakes from her hallucination she is not likely to be more tranquilly content than she has been hitherto. The chief domestic event in France last month has been military. President Carnot has been reviewing 100,000 French troops in the Champagne country. The French soldiers marched well, and the President declared

that "the army has once more shown what France may expect from it"; and the country, which followed the manœuvres with "passionate interest," has felt somewhat reassured by reading the reports of the correspondents, whose imaginations were evidently impressed by the "human wall, 2,000 yards front and 750 deep," which was drawn up upon the parade ground at Vitry. President Carnot did his work well. The Bishop of Chalons hailed him as the

"Pacifier of Consciences," in allusion to the understanding with Rome, and the workmen at Rheims saluted him as the first worker of France. He made half-a-dozen speeches, and achieved the almost impossible task of satisfying French patriotic fervour without occasioning any alarm abroad.

**Military**  
The Condition of the British Army. manœuvres have been the order of the day. In Germany, in Thuringia, 60,000 soldiers were in the field, and it was noticed that although the firing was incessant, the atmosphere remained perfectly clear. In the next war, thanks to smokeless powder, there will be no more smoke than there was at the battle of Hastings. England also has been having her manœuvres in South-Eastern Hants. General Sir Evelyn Wood was in command, and although the officers were zealous and the men obedient, the reports from day to day do not tend to reassure the country as to the efficiency of its second line of defence. The proportion of men who fell out in the march was excessive, and it was asserted that if the majority of the troops had been in heavy marching order they would never have reached the rendezvous at all. Mr. Arnold Forster, whose admirable "Citizen Reader" should be a text-book in every school, and who rendered yeoman service to the country by the alarm which he raised seven years ago about the navy, declares in

the *Times* that he never yet witnessed so unsatisfactory and humiliating a display as that presented by the First Army Corps. This is no fault of the officers or of the men, but of the system, which he declares he can prove has utterly broken down:—

Our cavalry are without horses, our artillery without guns or train, our infantry battalions are, I firmly believe, becoming worse every year. The militia is a patent and recognised fraud, while the yeomanry has ceased to exist as a military force.

So that, it seems, we spend nearly £20,000,000 a year upon a force which is a worse than useless sham! If so, how would it do to cut down the Army estimates by one half, and spend the ten millions rescued from waste in supplying every crowded Babylon in the land with sufficient open spaces and playgrounds to give our citizens a chance of growing up healthy enough to serve as soldiers when we develop a War Office capable of organising an army?



SIR EVELYN WOOD, V.C.  
(From a photograph by Messrs. Frad & Young.)

**The Trouble in China.** The news from China grows more and more disquieting. At the beginning of September the riotous anti-foreign movement, which had cost so many valuable lives at Wuhu and other towns in the Yang-tse-Kiang Valley, burst out afresh at Ichang, a thousand miles up the great river, beyond which steamers do not ply. All the property of the English and foreign merchants has



been destroyed by an organised outbreak of Hunan soldiers. The telegrams seem to point to a probable



From Judy.

UNMANAGEABLE.

[September 2, 1891.]

"Can't manage him, eh? Then you'd better tie him up or muzzle him, or we'll know the reason why."

general rising along the Yang-tse, directed impartially against all foreigners, but specially against the

missionaries. How serious this may become a glance at the accompanying map will show. The whole country is dotted with missionaries, and every treaty port contains some merchants. If the thousand miles of valley blaze up in fanatical savagery, the Emperor of China may have urgent need for another Gordon to rescue him from another Taiping rebellion. Rumours assert that the insurrectionary movement is fomented by the Emperor's mother, and that Li Hung Chung is also hoping to gain an advantage by fishing in troubled waters. The two theories, apparently conflicting, that the anti-European movement is at once instigated by the Government and set on foot by a party which only uses hostility to foreigners as a pretext to mask its designs against the dynasty, may be reconciled if we suppose that the Government sees some advantage in secretly favouring a movement which, although ultimately aimed at the dynasty, may, in the meantime, help the dynasty against the foreigner. The Chinese are adepts in the art of facing both ways, and it may be that in the Yang-tse valley "the spur, insidiously applied, provokes the caper which it seems to chide." It is a very serious business, however. Gunboats are already in motion, troops are being despatched to protect life and property, and many things are more improbable than the temporary establishment of a European naval protectorate of the Chinese treaty ports until such time as the new Gordon, whoever he may be, makes the Chinese Emperor once more master in his own house.



THE VALLEY OF THE YANG-TSE-KIANG.

Wherever the Map is marked O it indicates a Catholic Mission Station.

**The Chinese and the Missionaries.**

One curious consequence of the present agitation against the Europeans is, that the Chinese Government itself has been compelled to vindicate the character of the Christian missionaries. The anti-foreign placards accuse the Christians of immorality, dishonesty, and murder. The favourite charge is that women are procured to abduct children, whose eyes and intestines are taken out, and whose heart and kidneys are cut out. This extraordinary accusation, which implies that the devoted missionaries of the Cross are mere variants upon Jack the Ripper, has had one good result. It has elicited from the Tsung-li-Yamen a direct declaration, embodied in the official memorial to the Emperor, that the missionaries are an element of good in the land and not of evil. This is the formal finding of the Imperial Ministry, who, as usual, style themselves "the memorialists":—

The memorialists find that the religion of the great West persuades people to follow the paths of virtue. It has been propagated in all the western countries for many years. The hospitals for the sick and asylums for infants are all good works. Of late years in all the places in the different provinces visited by calamities there were many missionaries who contributed large sums and helped to alleviate the sufferings of the people. Their love to do good and their generosity in giving are certainly commendable.

On the strength of this memorial the Emperor issued an edict which favours the propagation of the Christian faith more than any previous edict that has been issued from the Chinese throne. It is earnestly to be hoped that the Chinese Government may be able to maintain order. No policy could be more fatuous on our part than to adopt any course that would weaken its authority over its own people.

After several years of calm, there are indications that Russian generals on the Central Asiatic frontier are beginning once more to feel their feet. It is not improbable that the most mischief that will result from the fiction of the Russo-French *entente* will be felt on the border line between the Caspian and Thibet. The "Tzar may be as pacific as he pleases, but his prancing pro-consuls in Central Asia can hardly fail to feel encouraged to play tricks by the exhilaration of the French champagne. Hence it is not surprising to hear of Russian exploring parties in the Pamir, of the Afghan Ameer having decided to open Afghanistan to free commercial intercourse with Russia, and even of a Russian protectorate of Persia. Russia and Persia, it is reported, have all but agreed to a commercial and diplomatic union, by virtue of which other Powers will be shut out from commercial relations with Persia,

and that Persia's diplomatic business will always be discharged by the Russian Ambassadors. The story is not very credible; but of course Persia is, to all intents and purposes, in Russia's pocket already, and the Tzar may button up his pocket at any time. The exclusive commercial policy of Russia will have the effect in the long run of making every commercial nation the ally of England—the only Power whose conquests always extend the area of neutral trade.

**The Famine in Russia.**

The news from Southern Russia leaves no doubt as to the appalling nature of the catastrophe which has befallen the unfortunate Muscovite peasantry. Owing to the failure of the crops, thirty-three millions of Europeans are in actual and imminent danger of perishing outright from starvation. We are familiar with such famines in India. It is the first time in our memory that a European nation has been confronted with so terrible a menace. The region which is smitten with death used to be the granary of Europe. The Russian Government will do, and is doing, its cumbrous best, but millions will perish before the spring. In presence of so colossal a calamity, it is to be hoped London will set the civilised world an example of the sympathy of human brotherhood by raising a substantial relief fund for the perishing millions of Southern Russia. The fund itself will not save the doomed myriads. It will at best only snatch a few thousands from the grave. But it will be a brotherly thing that will help to wipe out the bitter memories of evil times when mistaken policy and unscrupulous intrigue arrayed against each other the nations whose amity is the indispensable condition of Asiatic peace.

**The Roumanian Love Story.**

On page 330 is a portrait of the Crown Prince of Roumania, for love of whom Mlle. Vacaresco has nearly broken her heart. Carmen Sylva nearly lost her life in grieving over the hapless lovers, and for some little time it seemed as if the correspondents were preparing us for the abdication of the King of Roumania. "The course of true love never does run smooth," but it seems as if it were destined to play the very mischief with the politics of Eastern Europe. Master Cupid has sacrificed the heir to the Austrian throne, deposed the King and exiled the Queen of Servia, and all last month it seemed as if he might bring about a general war by vacating the throne of Roumania. It was announced that a match had just been arranged between the little boy King of Servia and Princess Helen of Montenegro, but this also seems to have been marred by the untoward fate which seems to preside over the marriages of the Princes of the East.

**Russia in Central Asia.**



THE CROWN PRINCE OF ROUMANIA.

While in the East millions are starving for want of rain, our crops are spoiled by an incessant downpour which has made a shower-bath of the summer. In Spain matters have been far worse. An unprecedented deluge converted the rivers which at this season are often mere



S.E. SPAIN, SHOWING THE DISTRICT SUBMERGED.

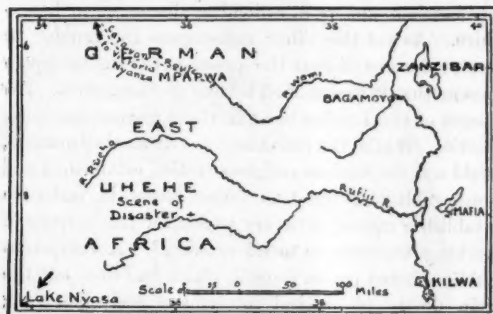
rivulets into raging torrents, which inundated the valleys, washed away the railways, made 100,000 persons homeless, and drowned outright nearly a thousand persons in Consuegra alone. The devastation caused by the floods in the valley of the Armaquillo, where the mud-walled houses dissolved like sugar in the twenty feet of water beneath which they were submerged, struck horror into the heart of the Spanish nation, which made itself felt as far as New York. But the destruction of life and property in Spain is but a fleabite compared with the silent horror of the Russian famine. We are such creatures of the senses that the sensational drowning of a handful of men in dramatic circumstances affects us more than the wasting away of millions in the agonies of starvation.

**The Suicide of Balmaceda.** The triumph of the Constitutional party in Chili is now complete. All armed resistance ceased with the occupation of Valparaiso, and the last finishing touch was given to the success of the Congressionalists by the suicide of the late President Balmaceda. It would, no doubt, have been better if he had been taken, tried, and hanged; but it is seldom that the Charles Stuarts make a judicially appropriate ending. Balmaceda's suicide simplified matters, and Chili, it is to be hoped, will now settle down into peace and quiet.

**The German Reverse in Africa.** The Germans, last month, had another unpleasant experience of the colonial troubles with which we are so familiar. Their section of East Africa seems to be in a ferment. An insurrection is said to have broken out among the Wadigos, who have the usual human, ignorant impatience, and who reply by riots to the edict taxing palm kernels. The Arabs on the coast are restless, and the situation is critical. All this reads ugly, following as it does hard on the heels of the news of the destruction of Lieutenant Zalewski's expedition in the Wahehé country. Lieut. Zalewski started for Kilwa on June 22nd, and marched inland north of the Rufiji to Mwapwa. The Wahehé Chief Taramakeng robbed thirty of the members of the expedition at the last-named place, whereupon Lieut. Zalewski bombarded and stormed his fortress and then began a punitive march into the Wahehé country. He had with him five German officers, seven non-commissioned officers, two cannon, two Maxim guns, and 350 native troops. The expedition was very carefully equipped, armed with Mauser rifles, and the blacks were the best fighting material procurable. But on August 17th, as they were forcing their way through the bush at a place called Ihela, south of the Ruhaha river, they were attacked in force by the Wahehés,



who are of the race of Zulus, and who have guns and ammunition from the Portuguese. After a brief but hopeless resistance, Lieut. Zalewski, with five officers and five non-commissioned officers, were killed, his



cannon and Maxims captured, and three hundred of his men were speared or shot. On September the 18th, two officers, two non-commissioned officers, and sixty-five men, the sole survivors of the ill-fated expedition, arrived at Bagamoyo.

#### Two Little Sermons by the Pope.

The Pope has received the first contingent of 20,000 working men who, under the leadership of Cardinal Langenieux, M. Harmel, and the Comte de Mun, have enjoyed a pleasure trip to Rome with the comforting adjuncts of a quasi-religious pilgrimage. To them he addressed a good little sermon, in which he exhorted them to be diligent and docile, and to avoid perverse men, especially when, as Socialists, they try to overthrow social order. "On your return to your beautiful country, say that the heart of the Pope is ever with the heavy-laden and the suffering." The Comte de Mun saluted "the great workman, Leo XIII."; and it is to be hoped that the Government will take due note of the Pope's declaration that "it is imperative to act in all directions without losing precious time in barren discussions." Besides thus preaching to the French workmen, the Pope has addressed a letter to the German and Austrian bishops, in which he lifts up his voice on high and denounces duelling. Both divine and human laws forbid "that a man should be wounded or killed, except when the interest of all is concerned, or it is done in necessary defence." "The savage custom of duelling," it is to be feared, will survive the Pontifical anathema, which is but a renewal of the testimony which the Church has consistently borne for many centuries against this odd survival of the old barbaric custom of trial by ordeal of battle.

**The Workmen at Work.** While the Pope is preaching, the working men are acting; and in this country, at least, they seem likely to do more for themselves than any number of Papal Encyclicals

can do for them. At the Trade Union Congress at Newcastle, over which Mr. Burt presided—filling the chair in a fashion which extorted the enthusiastic encomiums of his opponents—a resolution was passed urging the united trades of the country to seize every opportunity to select, nominate, and return Labour representatives, "independent of party politics." The last phrase was added as an amendment by 258 votes to 208. Its significance has been emphasized by Mr. Tillet's acceptance of an invitation to contest one of the Bradford seats in opposition to both Liberals and



MR. THOMAS BURT, M.P.

(From a photograph by i radelle and Young.)

Conservatives. It remains to be seen whether this attempt to form a strong and vigorous Labour party will succeed. What seems more certain is that the hope of holding together the old and the new Unionists in one Congress is diminishing. The Eight Hours Legal Day men outnumbered the men of the old school, and a split on the question of the reconstitution of the Congress seems not unlikely.

#### English Politics.

In home politics little has been doing. It took Lord Salisbury nearly three weeks to discover that Sir James Fergusson, who has been his Under Secretary at the Foreign Office since 1886, had the best claim to be put in Mr.

Raikes's post. The new Postmaster-General has the business to learn, and it is to be feared that the net result of the change will be that the whole subject of penny postage throughout the English-speaking world, and halfpenny postage for all periodical publications in Great Britain, will be held over until the next Administration. Sir James Fergusson's re-election was hotly opposed by the Liberals of North-East Manchester, who were for the third time represented by Mr. C. P. Scott, of the *Manchester Guardian*. Mr. Scott is, like his paper, solid, reliable, and well-informed, but a trifle slow and somewhat woolly in the texture of his thought. Note



SIR JAMES FERGUSSON.  
Postmaster-General.  
(From a photograph by Russell and Son.)

in this connection that the Tynemouth Liberals have selected as their candidate Mr. James Annand, of the *Newcastle Leader*, who for twenty years past has, as a journalist, instructed in politics those who are now asking him to represent them in Parliament. Before the twentieth century arrives it will be as much a matter of course for every great newspaper to have a representative in Parliament as at the beginning of the nineteenth it was for the eldest son of a great noble to occupy the family seat for the rotten borough which formed an indispensable part of the patrimonial inheritance.

Last month the newspapers had it all their own way, and the only new topics for discussion were the *Daily Chronicle's* Mahatmas and the *Daily News's* series of letters on "Life in the Villages." The latter attracted widespread attention, and formed the staple topic for the three political speeches of September. Mr. Morley, at Cambridge, spoke with much feeling and force upon the necessity of doing something to vivify the dull

torpor of bucolic existence; Sir Michael Hicks-Beach dealt with the same subject from his own standpoint in the West country; and Sir W. Harcourt, as his manner is, included it among the other ingredients of his *omnium-gatherum*, rollicking discourse in Lancashire. As yet the other newspapers in London at least, refuse to discuss the question, for the trumpety reason that it was started by one of themselves. The usages of the London press in these matters are quite idiotic. While the politicians are discussing matters, could not the various religious bodies, established and non-established, agree to unite forces in order to establish a council in every parish for the purpose of working together to mend matters? A competent public-spirited parish council, which had cast out the twin devils of clerical intolerance and dissenting jealousy, might do a great deal to secure the removal of the deadly dullness which broods over evening in the village. It is to be feared, however, that this is but a vain dream. The Church of God has so far forgotten its Maker that the work will have to be taken in hand by politicians. The promised parish council will come by the law, not by the gospel.

In Ireland also the only event of importance has been journalistic. Young Mr. "Freeman's Journal." Dwyer Gray—he is said to be only one-and-twenty—has succeeded at last in making up his mind on the vexed question of Mr. Parnell. As a consequence, the *Freeman's Journal* has now ceased to advocate the claims of the fallen chief, and Mr. Parnell's caricaturists in *United Ireland* exhaust their bitterness in caricaturing Mr. Gray as if he were an infant of twelve months. Considering that Mr. Parnell fought and won the battle of the Land League largely by utilising the zeal and energy of young men, this kind of satire is very harmless. Even now the only gleam of hope that has relieved the gloom of the Parnellite horizon has come from the attempt—the gallant but futile attempt—of Mr. John O'Leary to constitute a Young Ireland League, which, to judge by the speeches at the preliminary convention, is to be mainly directed against the Catholic Church. The leaders of the Irish Home Rulers have thrown away the scabbard and have now proclaimed their determination to do their best to drive every Parnellite out of Parliament. They announced at the mid-monthly meeting of the National Federation that they have formally espoused the cause of the evicted tenants, and that a convention is to be held in every county to raise funds for the evicted and to prepare for the General Election. They are further to appeal to Irishmen all round the world for help—which they

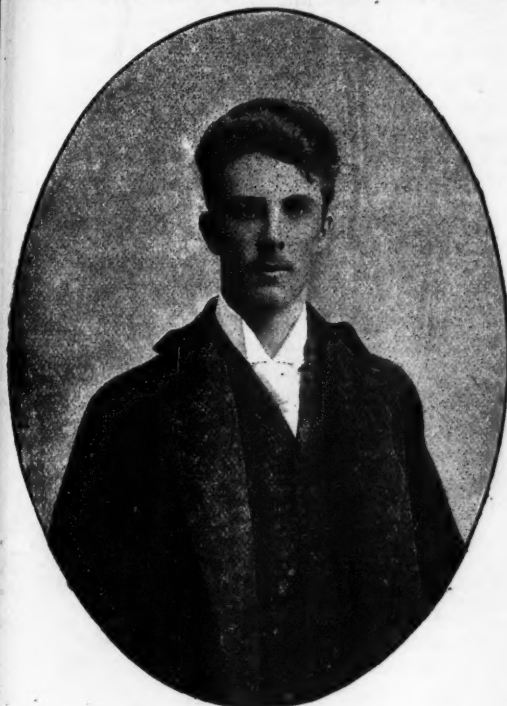
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may get on one condition, and on one condition only. American money will flow again the day after the Irish are re-united, that is to say, after Mr. Parnell



MR. DWYER GRAY.

(From a photograph by Falk, Melbourne.)

disappears. He has been the Balmaceda of Home Rule; and, although no one would suggest suicide, his resignation is the only service he can now render to his country.

Librarianism, if we may coin a word, is being naturalised amongst us. In America the art and science of Librarianism is much more studied than it is here. But the meeting of the Librarians' Association at Nottingham in September shows that we are getting on. America leads the world, England follows, the Continent lags behind. One difficulty is that we have too many books. As Robert Hall said of Dr Kippis, "he has put so many books on the top of his head he has crushed out his brains," so the enormous mass of volumes which lumber the shelves of the Old World libraries render it impossible for the librarian really to master his task. When libraries are smaller, librarians have a chance. In time it will be recognised that the librarian is the soul, or the grey matter, of the brain of a library, and that it is

little use for Mr. Carnegie or other benefactors to dump truck loads of books in a town unless they also supply a luminous and instructed custodian to lend them out. So obvious has this become, that we may confidently expect Mr. Carnegie, the millionaire, whose hobby is libraries, to be casting about to discover how best he can use his money in increasing the output of thoroughly competent librarians, who will be the beneficed clergy of the new Church of General Reading which is growing up amongst us. The work of establishing new Free Libraries is being steadily pushed forward, and I am glad to



MR. THOMAS GREENWOOD.

(From a photograph by Maull and Fox.)

welcome a new edition of Mr. Greenwood's admirable Plea for Free Libraries. If any man or woman anywhere in the British Isles wants a Free Library established within easy reach of his door, and does not know exactly how to go about the getting of it, let him order Mr. Greenwood's book, and if he wants any further information or counsel, a letter to Mr. Greenwood will bring him the best advice by return of post.

In the work of vivifying the villages, the institution of Free Libraries will necessarily have a leading place. The Free Library machinery, as it exists at present, will not work in the rural districts. What is wanted is the power for the County Council to establish a good free central library in every county, with reading-rooms

The  
Librarians  
in Council.

Reading for  
Villagers.



in every village: the books to be left at local points of call every week. The Sunday-school Library, which was the pioneer of the Free Library, was opened only once in seven days, and it would be enough at first if the householders in the counties could get these books from the weekly parcel. About reading-rooms there should be no difficulty; every schoolroom ought to be available for the purpose. The *Daily News* published the following suggestion from "Interested":—

Is it not possible to establish a society, either in London or elsewhere, whose object would be the founding of libraries, and supplying them free with the best literature and periodicals? Undoubtedly, if such a society were started, it would, upon becoming known, be flooded with old monthlies, newspapers, etc. from all parts of the country, and there are hundreds of people who would gladly subscribe annually to the formation of such a fund if they could but know the pressing need of such a society felt by "our villages."

I doubt as to the "hundreds of people who would gladly subscribe"; but if there are even a few scores, I shall be very glad to hear from them with a view to practical action in this matter.

There is a new hope dawning on the world in these latter days, and that is a nascent faith in the feasibility of the conversion of millionaires. Mr. Rhodes may be regarded as the first wealthy man to demonstrate in his own person that wealth is not incompatible with imagination. Mr. Carnegie followed suit by not only preaching but practising his gospel of wealth. Mr. Rockefeller, by his promise to endow a splendid university in Chicago, keeps the ball rolling; and now Baron Hirsch rolls in his millions to encourage the expectations of those who regard millionaires as but the purse-bearers of God Almighty's bounty. Baron Hirsch's limited liability company for the transportation of Russian Jews has a capital of £2,000,000, of which he subscribes £1,999,900 himself. The first Hirsch Colony has been established in New Jersey. 250 families are to be established on 5,100 acres. Each family must have £400 in cash, and will live in a detached house, of from four to six rooms, built on a fifteen acres holding, 50 yards back from the road with lawn in front. As the schoolhouse is three miles off, a conveyance is engaged to take the children both ways. With this example before us, who knows but that some fine day we shall hear that the Rothschilds, looking down from the heights of the new Mount Zion on which they have reared their palaces over the Aylesbury plain, may decide to set aside a million or two to make the lot of the labourer in central England a little brighter and more radiant with hope than it is to-day? Beneficial as this might be for the labourer, it would be far more blessed to the



THE MODERN MOSES.  
(From *Arct*, September 26, 1891.)

millionaires, who must feel at times bored to death as they reflect that they are becoming little more than the keepers of the keys of the safes where their securities lie.

If there be any millionaires unattached who have within them something of the soul of Mr. Rhodes, there is a great opportunity before them in British East Africa. Sir W. Harcourt, last session, burked the Ministerial proposal to guarantee the construction of a railway from the Zanzibar coast to the great inland sea of Victoria Nyanza. The result is that our East African Company is on the verge of a catastrophe which a millionaire could avert with a stroke of his pen. To paint red the map of Africa north of the German region of influence, it is necessary to use a paint brush of steam engines. Such paint brushes are costly, but effectual. The Government believed the investment was good from an Imperial point of view. The collapse consequent upon the failure to construct the railway will undoubtedly be disastrous. Here then is



MR. CECIL RHODES AT HOME.

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the very providential opening for a millionaire who has a soul above his millions. Why should it be impossible? Thousands of their relations, poor men, have given their lives to build up the Imperial fabric. Is it so great a sacrifice that a few rich men should give their substance?

**South African Affairs.** Mr. Rhodes, who has last month visited Natal, is studying the question of the

Franchise. Next session the Cape Parliament will be engrossed with this burning question, What is to be done with the black electorate? The movement in favour of one man one vote does not prevail in South Africa. There the tendency is the other way. Like the Melbourne farmers, who carried the other day a resolution in favour of giving an elector one vote for manhood and another for property, if he has any, Mr. Hofmeyer would give his Dutch supporters a multiple vote—education and land-owning being regarded as affording a fair claim for extra votes. As a rule, educated and land-owning classes have succeeded in getting their own way, vote or no vote. The instinct of democracy is in favour of making all men and women equal at the polling booth, leaving those who have most land, or wealth, or culture, a free field to influence the electorate by any legitimate means. In the Southern States the chief result of enfranchising the negro has been to increase the voting power of his old master in Congress—the last result the stalwart Republicans contemplated when they enfranchised him.

The shearing agreement arrived at by the **Australasia.** shearers and squatters of Sydney has been accepted by the unionists of Victoria and Queensland. The difficulty is therefore at an end. According to the satirist of the *Sydney Bulletin* the victory has been altogether on the side of the squatters; but impartial justice would hardly admit this cartoon as evidence as to the result. Sir Samuel Griffiths has brought forth a Bill dividing Queensland into three Home-Ruled provinces, North, South, and Central, which are, however, to have power to levy their own customs duties, subject to the proviso that the natural products of the three provinces are to be free from import duties when carried from one province to the other. Marriage and the Criminal Law, and many other matters, are reserved for "the Parliament of the United Provinces." The Victorian Parliament has passed the Federation Bill, with the omission of the clause permitting the Senate to make alterations in Money Bills. The New Zealand Senate has rejected the Bill permitting women to be both electors and elected, and Sir George Grey, in reply, suggests a

Legislative Chamber composed entirely of women to replace the Upper House.

**The Position of Women.** The question of the position of women has been a good deal discussed last month in

the papers, owing to the re-affirmation by Mr. Frederic Harrison of the Comtist heresy about the status of the sex. It is somewhat quaint to hear men discussing what a woman should do or not do, as if it lay with them to decide. If they were but to be condemned one week in the year to hear women discuss in the same way what men should or should not do, they would be cured of their folly. In this connection note, as an illustration of the close tie that unites political, economical, social, and moral questions, the following suggestive little paragraph:—

One result of the *par Britannica* has been to raise the market price of a wife to the average Brahmin and Rajpoot cultivator in the Punjab. At the time of the annexation of the Punjab a wife could be purchased for from 20 to 40 rupees; the quotations vary at present from 60 to 300 rupees. The decrease of infanticide in the Punjab is said, indeed, to be largely due to this enhancement in the prospective value of female infants.

**General Booth's Triumphal Tour.**

General Booth, after a very successful visit to South Africa, where he seems to have seen every one, from Mr. Rhodes downwards, has swept in triumph through Tasmania, Victoria, and New South Wales. Everywhere he has been received by everybody who was anybody, and by the great mass of those who are nobodies, as if he were—what he really is—one of the most remarkable of the great men of our time. Self-denial Week, which began September 27th, will realise, it is hoped, the sum of £50,000. In 1889 it produced £20,000; in 1890, £30,000. Negotiations are in progress for the acquisition of the vacant piece of land on the Embankment for the purpose of building a great "Central Citadel." The disturbances at Eastbourne continue to disgrace that watering-place. If the Duke of Devonshire or his agents do not yet realise the fact that the only way out of such an *impasse* as that in which they find themselves is by peremptorily crushing the rowdism that is making their town a byword in the land, it is about time they learnt their lesson. It is, of course, quite possible to keep up riots indefinitely when rioters have only to riot in order to be supplied with free drink all Sunday; but decent respectable people have a right to object to such attempts to cast out the very small devil of a Sunday band by calling up the great drunken devil of riot and savagery into whose keeping Eastbourne seems to have been delivered all this autumn. The Chinaman who burnt down his house to roast his pig seems to have been taken as a model by the authorities of Eastbourne.



**General Boulanger's End.** General Boulanger took his life at Brussels, on September 30th, by shooting himself on the grave of Madame de Bonnemain, the mistress for whose sake he sacrificed his chance of the Presidency of the Republic. The tragic end recalls the fate of the Crown Prince Rudolph, and will excite a certain sympathy for "le brav' Général" which nothing in his life has hitherto been able to command. Suicide is gaining in popularity, yet, if the creed of the Theosophists be true, suicide is surrounded with terrors at least equal to those of Dante's hell. There is a simply awful story now running in the pages of *L'Initiation*, a French monthly devoted to the occult sciences, which makes it impossible to contemplate General Boulanger's fate without horror. It is entitled "La Vie d'un Mort," and goes to prove that the new science of occultism bids fair to rehabilitate the ghastly vision of the under world. General Boulanger was a man whom I knew fairly well. He was always pleasant and affable, but he had not in him the stuff of which Dictators are made. But for Madame de Bonnemain he might have realised his ambition, and it must at least be reckoned to his credit that his devotion to her stood the strain of a wrecked career.

**The Corruption in Canada.**

The publican, both at home and in America, is the source of much corruption of our politics, but that there is other corruption the painful revelations in Canada remind us only too loudly. Without going into the details of this infamy, it is more comforting to note the statement made by a member of the Canadian House of Commons in the *Times* as to the Nemesis that has overtaken the guilty:—

That is very satisfactory, and a fact of good omen for the future of the Dominion. Those recent events which have given to this country so unhappy a prominence have brought with them prompt and rigid investigation, and swift and severe retribution. A Minister of the Crown, who has for years occupied a position in the Cabinet second only to that of Sir John Macdonald, has been compelled to resign office and emolument, and is now awaiting the judgment of the Committee before whom he has been tried. The other member who was implicated has not only resigned his seat, but has fled the country to avoid the necessity of appearing at the bar of the House of Commons to answer for his conduct. Every official, from the highest to the lowest, against whom any charge

of malfeasance has been established, has been promptly suspended, and, in most cases, dismissal has followed upon suspension. No desire has been shown, nor attempt made, by the party in power, or their leaders in office, to avoid inquiry or to stifle its results. Every charge made has been investigated, or is in progress of investigation, and the result of every inquiry has been followed to its legitimate conclusion.



THE LATE GENERAL BOULANGER  
(From a photograph by M. Nadar, Paris.)

# DIARY FOR SEPTEMBER.

## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Aug. 31. Baron Mohrenheim, Russian Ambassador in France, entertained at a banquet at Canterbury.

Sept. 1. Autumn meeting of the Associated Chambers of Commerce at Dublin opened, with Col. Hill, M.P., as president. Partridge shooting commenced.

In the New South Wales Legislative Assembly, motion in favour of Protective Import Duties negatived by 61 to 47. The 21st Anniversary of the Battle of Sedan celebrated throughout the German Empire.

Meeting of the Chambers of Commerce at Dublin concluded. Resolution adopted affirming the expediency of practical arrangements being devised to secure a closer commercial union between the Mother Country and the Colonies and Dependencies.

Meeting of Prince Albert of Prussia and Prince Bismarck.

3. The Emperor William and his suite arrived at Horn, Lower Austria, to witness manoeuvres.

Manoeuvres in the east of France commenced.

Kiamil Pacha dismissed from the post of Grand Vizier, and Djavad Pacha, Governor of Crete, appointed his successor. Further prosecutions arising out of the Salvation Army disturbances at Eastbourne.

Meeting of the Executive of the Welsh Union of the National Union of Conservative Associations at Swansea.

A torpedo boat and an armed transport, the last armed forces that remained loyal to Balmaceda, surrendered at Callao to the Chilean Minister.

4. Encounter between Parnellites and McCarthyites at New Tipperary.

Annual Meeting of the National Association of Coalfield Managers, with Mr. Palmer as President, at Newcastle. Resolution passed against the hours of adult labour being fixed by Parliament.

Hearing of the charges of riot arising out of the Salvation Army Sunday processions resumed, and all the defendants committed for trial at the next Assizes.

The New Zealand House of Representatives passed Bill conferring on women the suffrage and the right to be elected to Parliament, which Bill was afterwards rejected by the Upper House.

5. M. Baross, the Hungarian Minister of Commerce, received Colonel Ricci, the English Railway Inspector, and Mr. H. B. Harvey, in charge of the Indian mails, to discuss with them the proposed new route for the Indian mails via Germany, Austro-Hungary, and Salonica.

The Greek Minister of Finance having resigned, M. Delyannis, the Prime Minister, takes the Portfolio of that department, in addition to his present office.

A Provisional Government stated to have been formed in Chili. The Congressional army disbanded.

The Mayor of Eastbourne issued a proclamation prohibiting processions, accompanied by instrumental music, on the part of the Salvation Army.

Double murder, followed by the suicide of the murderer, supposed to have been committed at Camden Town.

6. Russophile manifestation at Chertbourg. Local festival in honour of Russia at Bagheres.

7. Sir Hector Langevin resigned from the Canadian Ministry.

Loss reported of the barque *Fife*, from Hamburg; thirteen of the crew drowned.

News received of an English expedition which left New Calabar in June last, and passed through Sokoto.

8. Austrian Manoeuvres closed.

Several foreign papers—French, German, and English—confiscated by the police at Vienna, because they contained extracts from a certain pamphlet on the death of the late Crown Prince Rudolph.

International Agricultural Congress at the Hague opened.

Festival of the Three Choirs commenced at Hereford, and continued daily to September 10th.

9. Annual Show of the Derbyshire Agricultural Society opened at Derby.

Terrible earthquake in San Salvador, involving wreck of many towns and sacrifice of hundreds of lives.

The German Emperor attended review of Bavarian troops.

10. Annual Meetings of the South Wales and Monmouthshire Liberal Federation, and the Welsh National Council at Pontypridd.

A telegram from Constantinople gives terms of reply of the Porte to Russian demands on Dardanelles Question, and adds that assurances have been given that vessels of the Russian Volunteers, though not ships of war, will be allowed to pass freely through the Bosphorus and Dardanelles, provided notice is given by the Russian Embassy.



ADMIRAL TRYON.

(From a photograph by R. Ellis, Malta.)

10. Collision off Cape Colonna between Italian mail steamer *Taormina* and the Greek steamer *Thessalia*. The former sank and most of her passengers perished.

The Kursaal at Heligoland destroyed by fire.

Revolting murders by Araucanian Indians in Lower Chili.

International Agricultural Congress at the Hague discussed agricultural education and the organisation of special technical schools for teaching horticulture and arboriculture.

The *Thetis*, twenty knot cruiser, successfully completed official trials off Sheerness.

11. The Tzar's name-day celebration at Copenhagen.

International Agricultural Congress unanimously rejected the principle of the nationalisation of land.

Inauguration of the monument to Garibaldi at Nice.

Chilian war vessel *Presidente Pinto* arrived at Hamburg.

Autumn Manoeuvres on the Hampshire Downs commenced.

12. The Sultan gave audience to the British Ambassador, and the alleged misunderstanding is said to have been satisfactory terminated.

12. News received in Berlin of a German reverse in East Africa on the 17th ult. Natives attacked the Expedition under Captain Von Zalewski, who, besides several other officers is reported missing.

First-class armed cruiser *Nelson*, just refitted, passed out of the Sheerness hands.

13. Fire at the Montpellier Music Hall, near Walworth Station.

14. Satisfaction excited in all European capitals by a telegram from Constantinople, to the effect that a British force had landed on a small islet, on the west coast of Mytilene, and fortified the place.

Funeral of M. Grévy at Mont-sous-Vandrey. Three thousand five hundred hands in the lumber mills of Ottawa struck work, demanding increased pay and shorter hours.

Mutiny reported to have broken out on board the Chilian cruiser *Presidente Pinto* in Hamburg docks.

Serious floods reported from the central and southern districts of Spain. Several villages in the province of Toledo destroyed, and many people drowned.

15. It is reported from Bombay that fifteen deaths from cholera have occurred on board the British war vessels *Marathon* and *Redbreast*.

N was received of the arrest of the "Free Cosack" Ashinoff, who took charge of an expedition to Abyssinia two years ago. Outbreak in Guatemala City, and a terrible conflict between soldiery and people.

The report of the occupation of a Turkish island by a British force proved to have had no foundation.

The German Emperor arrived at Toetelstadt and attended the manoeuvres at Erfurt.

Queen Christina opened a national subscription for the relief of the sufferers by the inundations in Spain.

The Netherlands Parliament opened by the Queen Regent, who declared the general position of the country to be satisfactory. The reported outbreak of cholera on board Her Majesty's ships *Marathon* and *Redbreast* confirmed.

The Committee of Inquiry into the Canadian scandals issued two reports. That of the majority states that there has been a conspiracy to defraud the Government, and recommends a prosecution. The minority report strongly condemns Mr. McGreevy, and finds that Sir H. Langevin had passively connived at certain frauds.

The embourment of Dr. MacLagan as Archbishop of York performed in the Minister.

At the Central Criminal Court two postmen, severally sentenced to three years' penal servitude for stealing letters.

16. Publication of telegram relating to the Sigi incident, which was forwarded to our Embassy at Constantinople.

The German Emperor witnessed manoeuvres at Hongda. On his return to Muhlhausen the Burgomaster presented him with an address.

Performance of *Lohengrin* at the Paris Opera House. Ticket-holders allowed to enter without molestation, but there were noisy demonstrations against Germany outside, and several arrests made.

Germany, France, and Italy officially notified their recognition of the Provisional Government of Chili.

The Canadian Government decides to ask Parliament to vote to her Majesty an address declaring the existing Treaties with Belgium and the German Zollverein to be incompatible with the rights conferred upon the Canadian Parliament to regulate the trade of the Colony.

Mr. Henry Irving unveiled the Marlowe Memorial at Canterbury.

- 27 The German Emperor was present at a battle near Mülhausen, between the Fourth and Eleventh Army Corps. President Carnot reviewed the four Army Corps which have recently taken part in the military manoeuvres in the East of France.
- Rebellion in the Yang-tse-Kiang believed to be imminent.
- Mr. Lidderdale explained in the Court of the Bank of England the progress that had been made with the Baring liquidation.
- The Young Ireland League inaugurated at Dublin. Mr. John O'Leary, who was elected president, intimated that the new organisation aimed at securing independence in Irish national politics.
- Meeting at Lowestoft to discuss what further steps should be taken to defend the public right to sail and fish on the mere and broads of Norfolk.
- In an action for breach of promise of marriage before the Sheriff's Court, £1,000 was awarded to Miss Mary Jane Benson, the plaintiff.
- Serious mail coach accident between the Engadine and Coire. Two lives lost and four other passengers injured.
28. Second performance of *Lohengrin* at Paris. There was less excitement, but several arrests were made.
- The Dutch Budget, showing an accumulated deficit of 36 million florins, was laid before the Chamber.
- Spread of the phylloxera in the vine-growing districts of South Russia, Bessarabia, and the Crimea.
- The British Minister at Washington called the attention of the United States Government to an alleged breach of the *modus vivendi* relating to the maximum number of seals to be taken in the Behring Sea.
- At the instigation of the Dockers' Union the men at the Carron and Hermitage wharfs go out on strike.
- At the Central Criminal Court Edward Newton was sentenced to six months' imprisonment for the abduction of Lucy Pearman.
29. Balmaceda committed suicide at the Argentine Levant at Santiago.
- An official despatch from Baron von Sölen, Governor of German East Africa, received in Berlin, stating that the remnant of the expedition of Lieut. Zaleski had reached the coast, and confirming the death of Schmidt and Tiedemann.
- The Austro-Hungarian railway authorities announce that on October 1st the Central European standard time on the zone system will be introduced throughout their lines.
- At an explosion of fire-damp in a colliery at Charleroi, in Belgium, about thirty men were killed.
- News has reached Constantinople that the insurgents had captured Sanaa, the capital of the Turkish province of Yemen. Additional men engaged to take the places of the men on strike at the Carron and Hermitage Wharfs.
30. In the chief forum of Italy the twenty-first anniversary of the entry of the Italian troops into Rome was celebrated.
- Third representation of *Lohengrin* at the Paris Opera without marked demonstration or serious disturbance on side.
- The German Imperial Decree relaxing the passport regulations for Alsace-Lorraine published at Strasbourg.
- A Pastoral letter against duelling addressed by the Pope to the Bishops of Germany and Austria.
- Michael Effendi, a Christian functionary, and late Under-Secretary at the Turkish Ministry of Finance, appointed Minister of the Civil List in place of the late Agop Pachá.
- A surveying party, under the command of Lieut.-Gen. Manikou Nevstrouff, sent down from St. Petersburg to survey the whole of the Crimea and draw topographical plans for the Russian War Office Department.
- Operations for the defence of the entrances of the Thames and Medway commenced.
20. International Congress for the Protection of Workmen against Accidents opened at Berne.
- Lindon Howard sentenced to nine months' hard labour for taking Alice Sargent out of the custody and control of her parents.
23. The report that Sanaa, the capital of Yemen, had been taken by insurgents, denied.
- The new territory in Oklahoma reported as being large enough for five thousand settlers.
- Terrible storms and floods in Scotland, causing great loss to the Border farmers.
- At the Central Criminal Court, William G. Day, found guilty of cruelly neglecting and ill-treating his child, was sentenced to eight months' hard labour.
- Alfred Brodick, coal retailer, sent to prison for fourteen days for having given short weight in coal.
23. News of rebellion having broken out in the valley of the Yang-tse, Kiang.
- The text of Balmaceda's last letter to the Argentine Minister, who gave him refuge, published.
- Motion in Canadian House of Commons for a committee to investigate charges against the Postmaster-General rejected, the Government declaring that the charges had already been proved groundless.
- Accounts of tornado at Martinique last month. Over fifty vessels driven ashore and wrecked, and about three hundred inhabitants killed and a thousand injured.
- Meeting of the Northern Union of Conservatives, representing Cumberland, Westmorland, Northumberland, and Durham at Darlington.
- Sir Evelyn Woolf, in an order to the troops lately engaged in the Autumn Manoeuvres, recorded his great satisfaction with all concerned.
- Terrible railway accident in Spain. An express train from San Sebastian ran into a train from Madrid near Burgos. Fifteen killed and twenty-six injured.
24. The Chinese representative in Paris called on M. Ribot and assured him that the Government of Peking was taking all necessary measures to protect foreigners.
- The Porte declares that no new measure regarding the Dardanelles has been taken, and that the old system will be maintained.
- Two workmen's trains came into collision near Zelenople, Pennsylvania. Several men were killed and many injured.
- Mr. Gladstone left Hawarden for Scotland.
- The Committee of the Irish Parliamentary Party, after a sitting of three days, passed a series of resolutions relating to the constitution of a finance committee, the appointment of trustees, the Paris fund, the relief of evicted tenants, and the amnesty question.
- Placard issued by the Eastbourne Salvationists defending their Sunday musical processions as a question of full religious liberty, to be maintained at all risks until the Eastbourne Municipal Act is repealed.
25. Another performance of *Lohengrin* at Paris. No disturbance.
- The trials arising out of the St. Mandé railway accident concluded at Paris. Caron, the driver, sentenced to two years' imprisonment and a fine of 500 francs; and Deguerrois, the under-stationmaster, to two months and 300 francs.
- The Washington authorities said to have ordered the return to Canada of a number of destitute Russian Jews who passed through the Dominion on their way to the States.
- The Gaiety Theatre in Liverpool destroyed by fire.
- Reports to the effect that the Island of St. Thomas, in the Danish West Indies, was about to be sold to the United States contradicted.
- The City Branch of the Imperial Federation League appoints a Special Committee to consider the objections which exist to a commercial arrangement between the various portions of the Empire.
25. Operations for the defence of the Thames and Medway concluded.
- Frederick Lambert, known as the King of the Forty Thieves, was sent to prison for twenty-one days for delivering a quantity of coal without producing a ticket showing their weight.
- Henry Hodson, boatman, sentenced by the Leicester magistrates to imprisonment for twenty-one days for having cruelly ill-treated a boy.
26. The International Shorthand Congress assembled in Berlin.
- M.M. Zankoff, Budereff, Lutzankoff, and others, publish a letter addressed to M. Stambuloff last month, but which still remains unanswered. They threaten him with a general revolution, for which all are prepared.
- The Swiss Federal Council decides to make provisional defences on the principal Alpine passages.
- The International Congress on Accidents to Workmen closed.
- The trial of Mr. B. N. O'Brien for libelling Prince George of Wales during his visit to Montreal in September, 1890, commenced at Montreal.
- Presentation to Canon Legge, Bishop Elect of Lichfield, from residents in Lewisham.
- Richard Jane, billposter, charged on remand with publicly addressing an assembly on Wansstead Falls, Epping Forest, and sentenced to two months' imprisonment. Fred Golding, for a similar offence, was sentenced to one month's imprisonment.
27. Sunday disturbances at Eastbourne renewed.
- The steamer *Rome*, belonging to the P. and O. Company, partially destroyed by fire at Greenock.
- The Greek Catholic Synod, also called the Ruthenian Synod, opened at Lemberg by the Metropolitan Sembratovich.
28. Close of the Manoeuvres under General Gourko, near Warsaw.
- The "Free Cossack" Ashinoff reported to have been sentenced to confinement in the Government of Tchernigoff for ten years.
- At a meeting held in Glasgow it was decided to form "The Scottish Eight Hours Legal Day League."
29. Danish troops reviewed near Odense on the Island of Fuenen.
- Consecration of the Bishops of Truro, Lichfield, and Zululand, and the Bishops Suffragan of Coventry and Southwark, at St. Paul's Cathedral.
- Alderman David Evans elected Lord Mayor.
- Sir John Lubbock, Chairman, and Sir T. Farrer, Vice-Chairman, of the London County Council, announced their resignation.
- Emma Ulph, sent to prison for six weeks for ill-using her step children.
30. General Boulanger committed suicide.

## NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- Sept. 3. Earl Cadogan, at the Cutlers' Feast, intimated that there was no need to adopt an apologetic tone in regard to Her Majesty's Ministers.
5. Mr. Frederic Harrison, at Newton Hall, Fetter Lane, advocated a radical change in the education of women.
6. Mr. Parnell, at Westport, remarked that the independent party, now in process of construction, was determined to secure the legislative independence of Ireland.
8. Lord Cross, addressing a Unionist demonstration at Whitehaven, said that Mr. Gladstone, in reference to the by-elections, had counted his chickens before they were hatched.
- Tom Mann, speaking at a meeting of the Tidal Basin branches of the Dock, Wharf, Riverside, and General Labourers' Union, said that whenever a real occasion arose their organisation would be able to give as good an account of itself as any society of workers in the land.
13. Mr. Parnell, at Listowel, expressed sympathy with evicted tenants in Ireland.



15. Sir Charles Russell, at Doncaster, claimed that the tide was rising in favour of Liberalism.

16. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, at Trowbridge, on Home Rule and the Aliens Act.

17. Sir John Gorst, at Cork, said, in reference to the labour question, that the working people must rely mainly upon themselves.

18. Mrs. Beant, at Brixton, vindicated the position taken by the Theosophists.

19. Mr. W. O'Brien, at Westport, on the regeneration of an Irish party, united in working out the independence of the nation.

The Pope received French working men on a pilgrimage to Rome. He warned them against the Socialists, and said the labour question would never find a true and practical solution in purely civil laws. That must be sought in the action of the Church.

20. Mr. John Morley, at Cambridge, on the next General Election; our occupation of Egypt; the Free Education Act; and the Irish Land Purchase Act.

21. Mr. T. W. Russell, at Aughnacloy, expressed his belief that a Home Rule Parliament could not be successfully resisted, unless Local Government were conceded to Ireland.

Mr. Walter Long, at Shaftesbury, on the Unionist Party.

22. Lord Knutsford, at Saxmundham, on the English occupation of Egypt, British policy in Africa, the eight hours movement, and free education.

Mr. Justin McCarthy, at a meeting of the Irish National Federation, stated that the Irish Parliamentary Party had decided to summon a convention in every county in Ireland to prepare for the General Election, and to raise funds for the elected tenants.

23. Mr. O. P. Scott, the Gladstonian candidate for North-East Manchester, declared that as the condition of Ireland was exactly what it was before the Government took office, the remedy must be the same as was then proposed.

Mr. T. W. Russell, addressing his constituents at Moy, Tyrone, on Home Rule and Home Rule.

24. Sir William Harcourt, at Ashton-under-Lyne, asserted that the Home Rule question stood on a firmer basis than ever.

25. Signor Crispi, at Palermo, said the Government of Great Britain was the first to recognise the Kingdom of Italy.

Mr. Irving at Bristol vindicated the stage as a social, educative and recreative institution.

26. M. Ribot, at the unveiling of the statue erected at Bapaume to General Faidherbe, reviewed the phases through which France had passed since the foundation of the Third Republic.

27. Mr. Farnell, at Cregga, in the county of Galway, expressed his desire not to lead the Irish people, but rather to enable them to lead themselves.

28. Mr. Ritchie opened the new works at Mortlake which collect the sewage of several parishes, and remarked that no outlay was so great that provided an efficient drainage system, which contributed so largely to the public health.

29. Earl Spencer, at Burton, on Home Rule and the Irish Land Question.

### ORIENTAL CONGRESS.

September 1. Congress opened by Dr. Taylor in the Hall of the Inner Temple. Discussion on the usefulness of the study of Arabic in connection with Biblical criticism.

2. Discussion on education in the East, introduced by Dr. Leitner. Papers on "Dwarf Races," "The Arab-Spanish Woman in Spanish Civilisation," and "The Bible and Oriental Legends."

3. Mr. F. Fawcett gave a description of some rock pictures discovered by him near Bellary, in Southern India. Mr. Flinders Petrie told of his researches in Egypt among tombs of the fourth dynasty. Mr. A. L. Lewis submitted a new theory as to the Pharaoh of the Exodus.

4. Dr. Beller related the results of his inquiries into the tribal origin of certain races in Afghanistan.

5. Members visited Woking, where, at the Oriental University Institute, discussions were initiated by Mr. W. Simpson on Græco-Buddhist architecture, and on art by Dr. Leitner, who pleaded for the systems and customs of the Eastern peoples that they should be placed beyond European interference.

6. Congress re-assembled at the rooms of the Law Society, in Carey Street, and after an interesting discussion, the London Chamber of Commerce was by resolution invited to promote the foundation of a School of Modern Oriental Languages in connection with the commerce of the City of London.

7. A letter from the Colonial Office, expressing the Queen's appreciation of the sentiments contained in the resolution passed by the Congress, was read. Among the papers was one by Mr. J. S. Stuart-Glenzie, suggesting a new theory of the origin of civilisation. Dr. O. H. Wright advocated the encouragement of Oriental research at the Universities.

8. It was decided to appoint a committee to consider the various schemes suggested for a universal transliteration of Oriental literature.

10. Congress brought to a close.

### TRADES UNION CONGRESS.

Sept. 7. The Congress opened at Newcastle-upon-Tyne. Mr. Burt, M.P., who presided, claimed that the demand for shorter hours of labour was a genuine one, and not a mere pretext to obtain higher wages.

8. Mr. Burt, M.P., in his address, expressed the belief that the increasing strength of Trades Unions would tend to diminish strikes, and he strongly condemned, as criminal, such an extreme remedy for trade disputes wherever they could be settled by the arbitrament of reason. With regard to making the State the producer and employer of labour, he declared his own preference for self-help and a better distribution of wealth.

9. Animated discussion on the eight hours question. Ultimately an amendment making the proposed Bill apply to all trades, except when a majority of members objected by vote, was carried.

10. In the discussion on factory legislation it was resolved that no Factory and Workshop Act could be satisfactory to the working classes which did not extend its provisions to laundries, domestic workshops, and all trades where women and children were employed, and which did not raise the limit of age to thirteen years, as well as empower inspectors to insist upon proper ventilation and cleanliness.

11. Resolution passed in favour of strengthening the inspectorial staff of factories, including those in India. It was also decided to support an Eight Hours Bill for Miners.

12. Closing sitting. Resolution passed condemnatory of the neglect of labour questions by the House of Commons, and urging, as a remedy, the return to Parliament of a vigorous Labour Party, independent of party politics.

### DOCKERS' CONGRESS.

Sept. 22. Congress opened at Hull, Mr. Tom Mann presiding.

23. Mr. Tom Mann, in his presidential address to the Delegates, advocated an alliance between Trades Unionists and Co-operators, each assisting the others to ensure that, in wage-spending, working-men should help their cause by purchasing only those articles which had been produced on the conditions and principles of Trades Unionism.

24. The Delegates, after a private sitting, were officially received by the Mayor of the borough.

25. Mr. Tom Mann appointed president and Mr. Ben Tillett secretary.

### OBITUARY.

Aug. 30. General Henry Hamilton, 75.

Louis John Crossley, J.P., 49.

31. Walter B. Waterlow, of Waterlow and Sons, committed suicide, 72. Edmund O'Mulloy, 406.

Sept. 1. Judge Robert Melville.

2. Sir Philip Egerton, 55.

Ferdinand Praeger, pianist, 76.

3. Sir John Neeld, 86.

Captain Arthur John Loftus, Keeper of the Crown Jewels, 74.

5. Sir Hugh Owen Owen, 87.

Hon. Robert Bailie-Hamilton, 63.

Elie Delarmy, French artist, 68.

6. P. Mathews, Lord Mayor of York, 53.

Arthur Sharnham Crawford, D.L.

Rev. Neville Jones, of Bolton, 82.

Charles Jamrach, naturalist, 76.

Prince Alexander of Saxe-Weimar, 34.

7. Miss Emma Villiers Wilkes.

8. Colonel Coryton, 81.

9. Signor Ubaldo Peruzzi, member of the Italian Chamber of Deputies. Sir George Abercrombie Robinson, 45.

Vice-Admiral Wilmshurst, 73.

Jules Grévy, ex-President of the French Republic, 84.

10. Dowager Viscountess Galway, 77.

Earl of Northesk, 48.

Captain Hayward. William Farbridge, Metropolitan Police Magistrate, 73.

Sir George Alexander Robinson, 55.

Rev. Robert Hurt, of Carib, 80.

11. Rev. Dr. Sadler, Hampstead, 69.

Baron Liebig.

12. Rev. Conyngham Hills of Cranbourne, 74.

Rev. George Rogers, 92.

Señor Ayala, ex-Vice-President of the Gustemalan Republic. Theophile Ribot, French painter.

13. Robert Spence Lowell.

Miss Louise Percival, 81.

14. Captain James Menzies, 91. John Le Neven, formerly Mayor of St. Clements, Jersey.

15. Sir John St. sculptor, 87.

Judge Powell, 75.

17. Adolphe Michel, editor of *La Sicile*, 52.

18. M. Marais, French actor, 41.

22. General Sir John B. Gough, 87.

Prof. Wm. Fernal, meteorologist.

28. Marquise de Talleyrand-Perigord.

24. Grand Duchess Paul of Russia.

The deaths are also announced of the Hon. Geoffrey Bager, late Under-Secretary of the New South Wales Treasury; Mrs. Pennefather, Mrs. Folk, eighty-seven, widow of the eleventh President of the United States; J. B. Werner, engineer of the British West African Association; Rev. Charles Price, eighty-two, of Launceston, Tasmania; Thomas Braddell, of the Straits Settlements; Father Testevuide, the Japanese Father Damien; Justice Webb of Victoria.



## CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.



MR. GEORGE HUTCHINSON.

(From a photograph by the London Stereoscopic Co.)

illustrations are what, perhaps, he puts his best work into. The illustrations to "The Bachelors' Club" were highly praised by the critics, and he has just finished a large number of illustrations for a new edition of Dr. Conan Doyle's "Study in Scarlet." Like Mr. Bryan, Mr. Hutchinson never takes notes. His drawings are all done, however, when he gets home, while for his types of faces he relies on his observations in 'bus, tram, or railway.

*Ariel* is one of the new and rising comic journals. It has a style of its own, and a very good style. I select this month somewhat largely from the *Ariel* cartoons. One is a somewhat ambitious attempt to hit off the newspaper sensation of September, representing the *Daily Chronicle* as a mystic Mahatma, planting its foot upon the prostrate neck of Mrs. Besant, and achieving a triumph which, I am glad to be able to announce, has added several thousands to the circulation of our enterprising contemporary in Fleet Street. Never has its circulation been so large as during the last month. The lift was almost entirely due to Mrs. Besant and to the controversy that grew out of her declaration as to the precipitated Mahatma letters. Mr. Hutchinson had the disadvantage of having to caricature his Mahatma without having any recognised personality at the *Daily Chronicle* office. Mr. Lloyd, the proprietor, is more of a papermaker and a weekly newspaper owner than anything else, and Mr. Fletcher's portrait sees the light almost for the first time in this month's REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Another effort of Mr. Hutchinson's pencil this month is simple but not without effectiveness. Mr. Hutchinson has an able colleague in "Cynicus," a cartoon from whose pencil will be found on page 344, a variant upon the well-known public-house sign, with the British workman taking the place of the farmer.

Our cartoons this month naturally deal largely with the international situation. The Dardanelles question is treated by several artists from their respective points of view. The cartoon in *Judy*, representing Lord Salisbury on an ancient papyrus, barring the Dardanelles against Russia, is grotesque, and a very bad portrait to boot. The little sketch from *Kladderadatsch*, which I print with the article from the *Deutsche Revue*, is much cleverer and much nearer the mark. This month, as heretofore, I have been compelled to distribute the caricatures and cartoons elsewhere than in the pages specially allotted to this department of the magazine. Some samples for the first time appear this month from an Italian comic paper from which I have not hitherto quoted; they deal chiefly with the Eastern question and the success of Russia in securing the needed loan from France. The American view of the European situation is very happily hit off by *Puck*. Another American caricature from the same journal represents the view of American Free Traders as to the extent to which the American trader is handicapped by the McKinley tariff. It is a very clever and effective cartoon. The Canadian scandals form the subject of a very happy small sketch in *Grip*, while the Australians, as usual, are well to the fore. The Melbourne *Punch's* picture of Sir Henry Parkes as Labour Crusoe's Man Friday is very effective, and one of the best specimens of Australian caricature which we have had for some time. The social humours of the month are hit off by various small sketches. Two small sketches from the *Sydney Bulletin* about the Prince of Wales are very amusing and very wicked.

I AM glad to be able to add this month to the gallery of British caricaturists the portrait of Mr. Hutchinson, the cartoonist and art editor of *Ariel*. Mr. Hutchinson was an old colleague of mine on the *Pall Mall Gazette*, for which paper he did a good deal of work in the old days, but he did not then give much promise of the capacity which is seen in his contributions to *Ariel*. Mr. Hutchinson is quite a young man, of a clear decided touch, and has an eye for the topic of the moment which is invaluable for him in his present position.

Mr. Hutchinson received his first art education at the Royal Academy Schools, where he took the first prize of his year for figure drawing, and where his career was highly successful. After leaving the Art School, Mr. Hutchinson drew for the illustrated papers with marked success, and it is only lately, within the last eighteen months, that he has turned his attention to caricature, which does not, however, take up his whole time. Book



From Puck.]

IDYLIC PEACE.

[August 19, 1891.



From *Il Papagallo*.]

THE FRENCH FLEET AT PORTSMOUTH.  
From an Italian standpoint.



From *Judy*.]

THE SITUATION.  
From a papyrus never before published.

[September 16, 1891.



From Pasquino. [September 13, 1891.  
AN ITALIAN VIEW OF THE RUSSO-FRENCH ENTENTE.



THE  
CONFERENCE



A  
SETTLEMENT

For further particulars inquire within.

From the Sydney Bulletin. [August 15, 1891.  
THE LION AND THE LAMBS.



From Moonshine. [September 28, 1891.  
THE PIPE OF PEACE—JUST KEEPING AN EYE ON IT.



From Moonshine. [September 5, 1891.  
"Well done, Eastbourne! Public Opinion is obliged to you."



From Moonshine. [September 19, 1891.  
THE LICENSING SESSIONS ARE NOW ON.  
And the wicked publican is ingloriously shut up; but how about the wicked grocer?



From Moonshine. [September 12, 1891.  
"OH! WHAT A HAPPY LAND IS ENGLAND."  
In memory of the Summer of 1891.

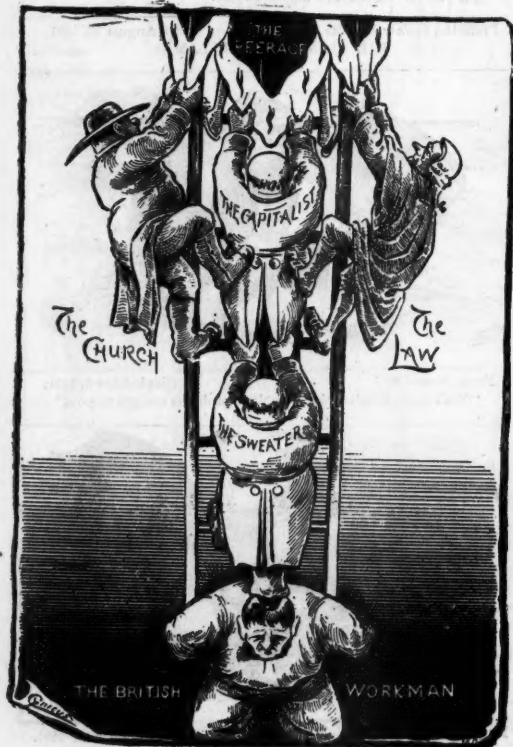




From Puck.]

[September 2, 1891.

AN AWFULLY UNEQUAL RACE.



From Ariel.]

THE SOCIAL LADDER.



From Funny Folks.]

[September 12, 1891.

OUR SOCIAL BLOTS AND CRANKS.  
Now being exhibited in the "Dallies."



From Ariel.]

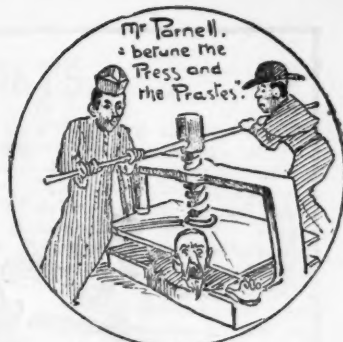
[September 19, 1891.

MAHATMA, KING OF THE SILLY SEASON.

From *United Ireland*.]

[August 15, 1891.

MR. PARNELL'S IDEA OF THE IRISH SITUATION.

From the *Brisbane Boomerang*, Aug. 8, 1891.

AN AUSTRALIAN IDEA OF MR. PARNELL'S SITUATION

From the *Sydney Bulletin*, July 25, 1891.

THE ILLNESS OF THE REV. C. H. SPURGEON.

The Prince of Wales has been among the numerous distinguished persons who have made inquiries as to the condition of the rev. gentleman.

LATER.—The Rev. C. H. Spurgeon is reported to be much weaker.

From the *Melbourne Punch*, July 30, 1891.

A PROPHECY.

What he will become if he isn't stunted in time.

From *Grip*, August 22, 1891.

Sir Hector Langevin makes his choice between the horns of a dilemma.

From the *Sydney Bulletin*, Aug. 8, 1891.

Prayers have been offered by the Wesleyan Conference for the conversion of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.

From *Grip*, August 20, 1891.TO THE RESCUE!  
Or, Miss Canada in the Clutches of the Foul Fiend of Corruption.From the *Sydney Bulletin*, August 8, 1891.



From the Melbourne Punch.

#### LABOUR CRUSOE'S MAN FRIDAY.

"The poor Savage, overwhelmed at his unexpected deliverance from the Cannibal who was about to destroy him, gazed for a moment at his deliverer, and then, prostrating himself upon the sand, took Crusoe's foot in his hand and placed it upon his head, in token of complete subjection."—*Extract from a popular work.*



A fitting degradation.

From the Sydney Bulletin.



From Australian Life.]

[August 6, 1891.

#### "CAUGHT WITH A CARROT."

The Labour Party have decided to choose one of their number to accept the portfolio for the Department of Industry.



From the Sydney Bulletin, July 25, 1891.

#### IN THE "LEAD."

"The N.S.W. Labour Party has decided to follow Parkes."—*Daily Paper.*  
 "Parkes will really lead the N.S.W. Labour Party."—*Another Daily Paper.*

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## THE CENSUS OF GHOSTS.

I HAVE to thank those readers in town and country who have been so good as to forward me a certified narrative of the apparitions which they have witnessed. I have already material enough to enable me to bring out a Christmas number that will, I trust, put the whole question of ghosts upon a firm and stable foundation. At present the ghostly census-taker has to overcome the most unscientific reluctance on the part of the ordinary citizen to speak, or still more to write and append his name to a statement, concerning a series of facts which are usually regarded as fair game for that laughter of fools which the wise man of old compared to the crackling of thorns under the pot. As soon as it is understood that everybody who has investigated the subject and taken pains to examine the evidence which lies ready to hand in every direction, is perfectly convinced—I do not say that apparitions are ghosts in the popular sense of the word, but that apparitions actually occur—this initial difficulty will be in a great measure broken down. Our attention is at present not fixed on explaining what ghosts are, or on elaborating a theory or hypothesis of ghosts. The first foundation work to be done is to make it absolutely indisputable that phenomena which are popularly called ghostly have actually occurred, and are actually occurring at this moment wherever men and women live and die. It may be, although I confess the evidence against it seems to be overwhelming, that the apparitions are solely subjective, and are hallucinations which exist solely in the mind's eye of the person who sees them. But even if that were admitted, the fact of the occurrence of such hallucinations, under circumstances and in conditions in which many of these hallucinations occur, is a marvel quite as wonderful as any ghost story with which children have been terrified in every generation. I would, therefore, appeal to readers for authentic narratives of hallucinations as much as for scenes of authentic ghosts. Any person who believes that the phenomena which are usually classed under the various heads of ghosts, phantasms of the living, telepathy or thought transference other than by the recognised organs of sense, clairvoyance and the like, will be just as welcome with their reports as those who describe ghostly visitants whose identity with the dead is regarded by those who report them as beyond all question. In view of the widespread interest which is excited in the subject, I am not without hope that the result of the publication of our "REAL GHOST STORIES" may be to secure in every county of the land the name and address of one competent person who will undertake to collect, and so far as he can to verify, every authentic apparition occurring within the limits of his county. By this means a Census of Ghosts will become in time a tangible reality, and any person coming to take up his residence in any town or county will have at his hand a directory of ghosts, just as he now has a directory of the other less shadowy inhabitants of the place. I have also to repeat the invitation which I gave last month to all those who are willing to take part in collecting a census of hallucinations, to apply direct to Prof. Sidgwick, Cambridge, by whom the census papers will be at once forwarded.

"REAL GHOST STORIES," our Christmas Number, will be limited to an issue of 100,000 copies. It will appear about the middle of November, and will deal, among other subjects, with the fascinating question popularised

by Louis Stevenson in his well-known story of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," namely, that of multiple personality. Is there one self in us, or have we two, each with its own distinct idiosyncrasy? This phase of the subject opens up a wide field, in which I should be glad to have the co-operation of any of my readers who are what is popularly known as clairvoyants, practising hypnotists, or "mad" doctors. In concluding, I would once more repeat that the Psychical Research Society, whose co-operation and help are simply invaluable, find it necessary constantly to repeat, Let no one assume that because so much evidence is available, therefore they need not send in their contribution. There is any amount of evidence which a painstaking inquiry persistently pursued could render available; but these are subjects on which many persons are ashamed or afraid to speak. Therefore I would say to any reader whose eye falls upon this page, If you have got an authentic narrative of your own experience, or of any one else whom you know, that bears on this subject, send it along without delay! In another fortnight I ought to go to press with the Christmas number. Time, therefore, is essential.

### A SUGGESTION FOR PSYCHICAL RESEARCHERS.

BY MR. FREDERICK W. H. MYERS.

IN the *Arena* for September, Mr. Frederick W. H. Myers, of the Psychical Research Society, has a paper on "Harvest and Labourers in the Psychical Field," in which he defends the Society against Mr. Wallace's criticisms. Mr. Myers asserts that, notwithstanding all the evidence which they have accumulated, they are far from having convinced every one as to the truth of the conclusions at which they have arrived. The need for more work, and consequently for more workers, is of absolutely primary, urgent importance. Telepathy or the transference of thought or feeling from mind to mind without the agency of the recognised organs of sense, is the very root and basis both of experiment and theory concerning an unseen world. The prime importance of telepathy lies in the fact that here at least is an unseen and uncomprehended force which can be made the subject of actual experiment. One proved transmission direct from mind to mind of the most trivial fact will do more to make communication with the unseen world conceivable than anything else in the world. The phenomena of telepathy may be developed at any moment between persons, and with no bad effects whatever. If any two friends have such peculiar sympathy with each other that what one of the pair is actually feeling and thinking at a distance is reproduced on the mind of his friend, the proper thing to do is for both to keep a psychical diary, and after two months to compare them together. Mr. Myers holds that the transference of the telepathic message, though it may be helped by conscious concentration, takes place mainly in strata of our being which lie below the threshold of ordinary consciousness. As soon as a man begins to speculate as to how he telepaths, he loses the power of telepathing. He thinks, therefore, that we must look to hypnotism as to the cause how the telepathic message can be sent repeatedly and at will. So immense is the importance of establishing the possibility of transmitting that by volition as it were, without using any of the recognised organs of sense, that he calls aloud for more labourers to work in the harvest. No enterprise, he thinks, could promise more fairly; but we are only as yet at the beginning of that great work.





Madam WACHMEISTER



BERTRAM KEIGHTLEY  
General Secretary, India.



Mrs. COOPER-OAKLEY



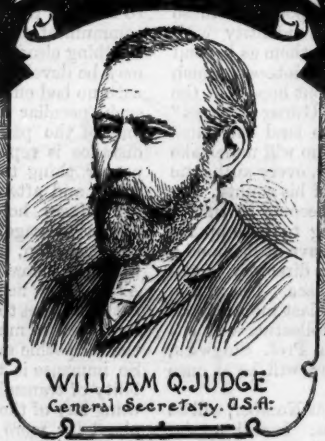
G.R.S. MEAD  
General Secretary, Europe.



Colonel OLCOTT



WALTER OLD  
Assistant Secretary Europe.



WILLIAM Q. JUDGE  
General Secretary, U.S.A.

A GROUP OF PROMINENT THEOSOPHISTS.

C  
REV

## CHARACTER SKETCH : OCTOBER.

### MRS. ANNIE BESANT.

**O**NE of the most difficult things in writing these sketches is the attempt to delineate the character of one's personal friends. It is easier to do it if your friend has passed into the realm where the REVIEW does not circulate, but it is always difficult, and

sometimes impossible. There are so many things that you would like to say that you cannot say ; yet, if you do not say them, you cannot quite explain why you think as you do about your friend. A great deal must be left unsaid ; and thus, although you may express the conclusions

at which you have arrived, it is next to impossible for you to justify them to the satisfaction of those who only know what the writer prints, which is necessarily only a small—a very small—part of the intimate knowledge on which his opinion is based. Mrs. Besant's case is a typical instance of this difficulty. I admit at the outset it is insuperable, and content myself with pleading that even those who may most dissent from my judgment might reverse their opinion if they could but really be admitted to a confidence which is impossible in a publication addressed to all the world.

Annie Besant is now, as she has been for the last four or five years, one of my most intimate friends. I had not the privilege of knowing her in her earliest phase, either of school-girl Evangelicalism or of young-woman Puseyism, but I knew her as Materialist and Atheist. I know her as Theosophist, and whatever development she may pass through will in no way affect the sentiment of affectionate admiration with which I regard her. She is one of the three remarkable women of the apostolic type of this generation. Mrs. Booth, Mrs. Butler, and Mrs. Besant constitute a remarkable trio of propagandists militant, whose zeal, energy, and enthusiasm have left a deep impress upon our time. Of the three, Mrs. Besant is the youngest, having been born in 1847 ; and as she is not yet five-and-forty, she may live to take her seat, together with Mrs. Fawcett, in the House of Commons. Mrs. Booth is no longer with us. Mrs. Butler, although a widow, stricken in years and afflicted, still tends the sacred fire which she has kindled in the hearts of men. But Mrs. Besant is the only one of the three who is still in her prime, whose last words have not yet been spoken, and whose ultimate development is still unknown. Last month her name was in every mouth, and the papers were filled with endless letters discussing the latest phase of her progress in search of truth. Next month she is to start for India,



MRS. BESANT.

(From a photograph by Sarony.)

not only as a pilgrim from the West to the shrines sacred to the wisdom of the East, but as a missionary and propagandist of the faith which had Madame Blavatsky as its most conspicuous seer. The other day she was presiding over a Socialist Congress in Paris, next year no one can say where she will be or what she will be doing, except that, whatever she may do or wherever she may go, one thing only is quite certain, she will be animated by a passionate love and sympathy for the poor and oppressed, and she will command the enthusiastic affection of all those who come near enough to her to know her as she really is.

Yet Mrs. Besant, one of the half-dozen women who have stamped the impress of their strong and vivid personality upon their own time, is one to whom, until but the other day, it was considered hardly correct to allude, except in the most distant manner, as if she inhabited another and improper world. When I started this *REVIEW* I had to put my foot down, before the first number saw the light, on an attempt to enforce even in these pages the policy of boycott that still prevails in certain obscure quarters. Mrs. Besant had written me a cordial little note welcoming the new *REVIEW*, which was inserted among the other letters which I received from the eminent men and women of the day. The business side of the *REVIEW* remonstrated. "Was very sorry, you know, really. Great regard for Mrs. Besant, but business is business, and it would never do, and especially in the first number, to parade her name. Couldn't Mr. Stead leave it over till February?" To which the editorial side replied as might be expected, only to elicit the further protest: "Well, of course, if you will, you must, but remember, that name will cost us hundreds of subscribers. There are scores of clergymen who will never allow the *REVIEW* to enter their doors if Mrs. Besant's name appears in its columns." That may or may not be true. If it is, so much the worse for the clergymen in question. Of course her letter went in. But the protest was interesting as illustrating the kind of prejudice which has existed about Mrs. Besant.

It may be that even now some readers may have so little entered into the spirit with which every page of this magazine has been written since that first summary overruling of the protests against the publication of her letter, as to object to the selection of Mrs. Besant as the subject of this Character Sketch. All that I need say to them is, whether they be many or few, that when they have made a tithe of her sacrifices for conscience sake they may be in a position to criticise. Until then they will do well to be silent, and endeavour, if they can, to catch a little of her spirit. Most of those who sneer at her as if she were disreputable, or shrug their shoulders when her name is mentioned, might then perhaps come to be numbered among those who are worthy to unloose the latchet of her shoe.

One result of the persistent boycott that has been maintained against her so long by the papers is that one of the most charming and pathetic autobiographical sketches in our language is practically non-existent for the great mass of the English-speaking public. Mrs. Besant's fragmentary sketches of her spiritual pilgrimage, although published in 1885, is, I suppose, almost unknown to my readers. The book is out of print, and they will therefore be grateful for the extracts which I shall make freely from its pages. I hope, now the ice has been broken, and the great slow-minded public has wakened up at last to the fact that Mrs. Besant is one of the most remarkable women of our time, she will republish it,

with an additional chapter describing the later stages of her pilgrim's progress. An authentic narrative of the soul-journeys of an intensely religious soul from Evangelicalism to Puseyism, and thence through Broad Church Theism to the flat negations of an Atheistic Materialism, out of which she has emerged, by way of Spiritualism, into the realm of Theosophy, is one for which we may search in vain in contemporary religious biography. Such a story could not fail to be full of suggestion in any case, even if the writer were obscure and unknown. How much more interesting, then, must it be when it reaches us from one of the most eloquent of living women, who is still in the zenith of her powers.

### I. HEREDITY AND EDUCATION.

Annie Besant is Besant only by marriage. Her husband, the Rev. Frank Besant, vicar of Sibsey, in Lincolnshire, is a brother of Mr. Walter Besant, the well-known novelist. Her maiden name was Wood. She is a Wood of the family which gave us a Lord Chancellor in the person of Lord Hatherley, and many others who have played a more or less notable part in our local and national politics. One of the clan is said to have obtained a baronetcy as a reward for enabling Queen Victoria to be born in England. He was Lord Mayor, and a man of substance. Of that substance he parted freely to pay the Duke of Kent's debts, in order that the heir to the English throne might be born on English soil.

#### HER FATHER.

Her father, who was Lord Hatherley's cousin, belonged to the elder branch, which had clung to the estate in Devonshire, from which the younger sons had gone off to make fortunes in business and at the bar. He was born and educated in Ireland, where he took his degree as a doctor, although he seldom practised. He held a good appointment in the City of London, and seems to have been a man of considerable parts. His daughter says of him:—

A mathematician and a good classic scholar, thoroughly master of French, German, Italian, Spanish, and Portuguese, with a smattering of Hebrew and Gaelic, the treasures of ancient and modern literature were his household delight. Student of philosophy as he was, he was deeply and steadily sceptical. His mother and sister were strict Roman Catholics, and near the end forced a priest into his room, but the priest was promptly ejected by the wrath of the dying man.

#### AN IDEAL MOTHER.

Mrs. Besant's mother was Irish—one of the Morrisises who boast of their descent from some fabulous Milesian kings who hailed from France. When her mother was a child, the regular form of reproof when she had misbehaved was: "Emily, your conduct is unworthy of the descendants of the Seven Kings of France"—a curious form of that spur and curb chain which Lord Wolsley told us last month was to be found in the consciousness of noble birth. Mrs. Besant knew little of her father, for she was but five years old when he died, but she idolised her mother. She says:—

The tenderest, sweetest, proudest, noblest woman I have ever known. I have never met a woman more selflessly devoted to those she loved, more passionately contemptuous of all that was mean and base, more keenly sensitive on every question of honour, more iron in will, more sweet in tenderness, than the mother who made my girlhood sunny as dreamland, who guarded me until my marriage from every touch of pain that she could ward off.

She never allowed a trouble of any kind to touch me, and cared only that all the worries should fall on her and the

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joys on me. No hand but hers must dress my hair, which, loosed, fell in dense curly masses nearly to my knees; no hand but hers must fasten dresses and deck with flowers. So guarded and shielded had been my childhood and youth from every touch of pain and anxiety that love could bear for me, that I never dreamed that life might be a heavy burden, save as I saw it in the poor I was sent to help. All the joy of those happy years I took, not ungratefully, I hope, but certainly with a glad unconsciousness of anything rare in it, as I took the sunlight.

The home seems to have been for these first five years almost ideally happy. But when the blow fell, and Mr. Wood died in October, 1852, the light of life seemed for a time to have gone out. The agony of the bereavement blanched her mother's raven locks as white as snow in a single night.

#### A CASE OF PSYCHICAL HEREDITY.

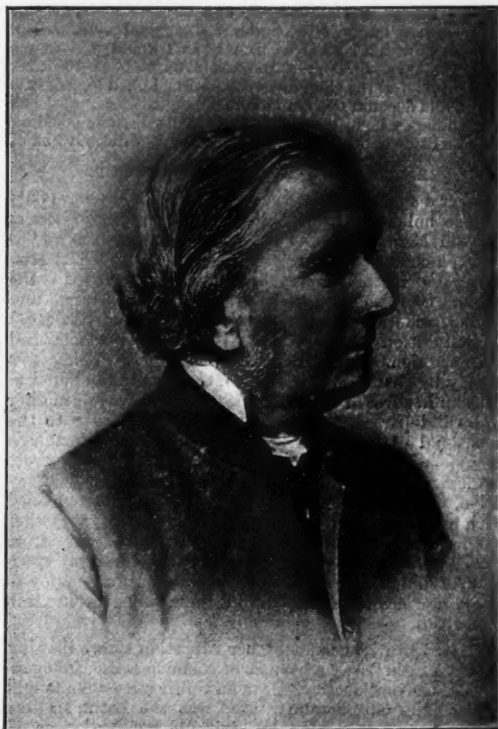
The first glimpse we have into the peculiar psychical temperament which has impelled Mrs. Besant to join the Theosophists occurs in an anecdote she tells about her mother in connection with the death of her father. The clairvoyant faculty that is implied in the following narrative has probably had as much to do as anything with recent developments.

I sat in an upstairs room with my mother and her sisters; and still comes back to me her figure seated on a sofa, with fixed white face and dull vacant eyes, counting the minutes until the funeral procession would have reached Kensal Green, and then following in mechanical fashion, Prayer-book in hand, the service, stage by stage, until to my unspeakable terror, with the words dully spoken, "It is all over," she fell back fainting. And here comes a curious psychological problem which has often puzzled me. Some weeks later she resolved to go and see her husband's grave. A relative who had been present at the funeral volunteered to guide her to the spot, but lost his way in that wilderness of graves. Another of the small party went off to find one of the officials, and to inquire, and my mother said: "If you will take me to the chapel where the first part of the service was read I will find the grave." To humour her whim he led her thither, and looking round for a moment or two she started from the chapel, followed the path along which the coffin had been borne, and was standing by the newly-made grave when the official came to point it out. Her own explanation is that she had seen all the service; what is certain is, that she never had been to Kensal Green before, and that she walked steadily from the chapel to the grave. She must have been, of course, at that time in a state of abnormal nervous excitation, a state of which another proof was shortly afterwards given. The youngest of our family was a boy, about three years younger than myself, a very beautiful child, blue-eyed and golden-haired—I have still a lock of his hair, of exquisite pale golden hue—and the little lad was passionately devoted to his father. He was always a delicate boy, and had, I suppose, therefore, been specially petted, and he fretted continually for "papa." It is probable that the consumptive taint had touched him, for he pined steadily away with no marked disease during the winter months. One morning my mother calmly stated, "Alf is going to die." It was in vain that it was urged on her that with spring strength would return to the child. "No," she persisted, "he was lying asleep on my arms last night, and William came and said he wanted Alf with him, but that I might keep the other two." She had in her a strong strain of Celtic superstition, and thoroughly believed that this vision—a most natural dream under the circumstances—was a direct "warning," and that her husband had come to tell her of her approaching loss. This belief was fully justified by the little fellow's death in the following March, calling to the end for "Papa! papa!"

That "strong strain of Celtic superstition" would probably be differently described by the successor of Madame Blavatsky.

#### DEAN VAUGHAN AND THE WIDOWED FAMILY.

Mrs. Wood's was much too strong a nature to remain prostrate even under a blow whose force was attested by the blanching of her hair. Left a widow, with a young family and next to no means, she never flinched, but set about carrying out the dying wish of her husband that their eldest boy should have the best possible education.



DEAN VAUGHAN.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

It seemed madness for a penniless widow to persist in sending her boy to Harrow School in order to prepare him for a University career, but she stuck to it and ultimately carried it through. That she was able to do this was largely due to the kind support of Dr. Vaughan, now Master of the Temple, who was then Headmaster of Harrow. He allowed her to take some of the Harrow boys into her own house—a rambling, rose and ivy covered building on the very summit of Harrow Hill—and by this means she was able not only to keep herself, but to find means for the education of her son. Dr. Vaughan, Mrs. Besant gratefully remarks, became the earnest friend and helper of her mother, and to the counsel and active assistance both of himself and of his wife was due much of the success that crowned her toil. This house—the old vicarage at Harrow—was her home for eleven years—a place of idyllic joy, contrasting strongly with the stormy and troubled career that followed after.

#### HER CHILDHOOD AT HARROW.

Little Annie for a short time was brought up among the boys—as good a cricketer and climber as any of



them, but so passionately devoted to her mother, that when being teased once about her clinging affection, "I will tie you to my apron with a string," the little one replied, "Oh, mamma, darling, do let it be in a knot!" She revelled in the freedom and beauty of the spacious garden and its bees and flowers, and its far-extended outlook over one of the loveliest of English landscapes.

There was not a tree there that I did not climb, and one, a widespreading Portugal laurel, was my private country-house. I had there my bedroom and my sitting rooms, my study and my larder. The larder was supplied by the fruit trees, from which I was free to pick as I would, and in the study I would sit for hours with some favourite book—Milton's "Paradise Lost" the chief favourite of all. I liked to personify Satan, and declaim the grand speeches of the hero-rebel, and many a happy hour did I pass in Milton's heaven and hell, with for companions Satan and "the Son," Gabriel and Abdiel.

#### EDUCATED BY CAPT. MARRYAT'S SISTER.

After a short time, however, these delights were only for the holidays. Miss Marryat, the favourite sister of Captain Marryat, a lame lady with a strong face and as strong a character, undertook her education. It was Miss Marryat's method of making herself useful in the world. She had a perfect genius for teaching, and having undertaken to educate a niece, soon discovered that education would progress better if her scholar had a companion. Mrs. Besant's meeting with her was merely by chance. She took to the child and offered to educate her free of charge. After a brief struggle mother and child parted, and little Annie passed over to the household of Miss Marryat. It was a very fortunate arrangement. "No words can tell," Mrs. Besant wrote in after years, "how much I owe her, not only of knowledge, but of that love of knowledge which has remained with me ever since as a constant spur to study." Other children, "gently born and gently trained," were from time to time added to the party, for Miss Marryat was a lady of independent fortune, to whom it was a joy to spend her means in helping on their way gentle folk in difficulties.

Mrs. Besant's account of her education shows that her new "Auntie" was a woman of common sense, independent of conventionality. Boys and girls were alike taught to sew; the only grammar used was the Latin, spelling books were superseded by constant familiar letters or essays, written by the children and corrected in class, and geography by skeleton maps and puzzle maps. French and German were taught thoroughly, and finished afterwards in Paris and on the Rhine. Plenty of exercise, long walks, pony rides, and other delights of country life in a charming Devonshire village, kept the children healthy and happy. "Never was a healthier home, physically and mentally, made for young things than in that quiet village."

#### HER EVANGELICAL TRAINING.

Miss Marryat was a rigid Evangelical, whose earnest creed naturally exercised a lasting influence upon the enthusiastic girl she had undertaken to teach. The hero of "Pilgrim's Progress" succeeded Milton's fallen Archangel as the ideal of her devotion. Always militant, she regretted that Christians did not do tangible battle, armed cap-a-pie, with Apollyon and Giant Despair, instead of being called merely to learn lessons, keep one's temper, and mend one's stockings. But "Auntie's" religion, although orthodox, was always hitched on to the practical duties of daily life. It is easy to see the germ of much of present-day Socialism in the teachings of the Evangelical preceptress.

She visited the poor, taking help wherever she went, and sending food from her own table to the sick. It was characteristic that she would never give "scraps" to the poor, but would have a basin brought in at dinner and cut the best slice to tempt the invalid appetite. Money, if ever, she rarely gave, but she would find a day's work or busy herself to find permanent employment for any one asking aid. Stern in rectitude herself, and iron to the fawning or dishonest, her influence, whether she was feared or loved, was always for good. Of the strictest sect of the Evangelicals she was an Evangelical. On Sundays no book was allowed but the Bible or the *Sunday at Home*; but she would try to make the days bright by various little devices: by a walk with her in the garden, by the singing of hymns, always attractive to children, by telling us wonderful missionary stories of Moffat and Livingstone, whose adventures with savages and wild beasts were as exciting as any tale of Mayne Reid's. We used to learn passages from the Bible and hymns for repetition; a favourite amusement was a "Bible puzzle," such as a description of a Bible scene which was to be recognised by the description. Then we taught in the Sunday-school, for Auntie would tell us it was useless to learn if we did not try to teach those who had no one to teach them. The Sunday-school lessons had to be carefully prepared on the Saturday, for we were always taught that work done for the poor should always be work that cost something to the giver. This principle, regarded by her as an illustration of the text "Shall I give unto the Lord my God that which has cost me nothing?" ran through all her precept and practice.

#### CONFIRMED.

The sensitive, dreamy, enthusiastic child was made to take part in the school prayer meeting, taught to eschew theatres, to regard balls as an abomination, and generally to walk in the straight and narrow way. During seven happy workful months spent in Paris, she was confirmed



MOTHER AND DAUGHTER: 1867.

(From a photograph by H. J. Godbold, Hastings.)

in an ecstasy of excitement. "I could scarcely control myself as I knelt at the altar rails, and felt as though the gentle touch of the aged Bishop, which fluttered for an instant on my bowed head, was the very touch of the wing of that Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, whose presence had been so earnestly invoked."

After returning to England, Mrs. Besant prosecuted her French and German studies, and cultivated music with a passion that appears to have been inherited from her mother.

#### HER EARLY READING.

After leaving Miss Marryat's care, the young girl, in the less austere atmosphere of Harrow, relaxed the severity of her views as to the amusements of the world. She was devoted to archery and croquet, and danced to her heart's content with the junior masters, "who could talk as well as flirt." Never had a girl a happier home life.

The atmosphere surrounding me was literary rather than scientific. I remember reading a translation of Plato that gave me great delight, and being rather annoyed by the insatiable questionings of Socrates. Lord Derby's translation of the *Iliad* also charmed me with its stateliness and melody, and Dante was another favourite study. Wordsworth and Cowper I much disliked, and into the same category went all the seventeenth and eighteenth century "poets," though I read them conscientiously through. Southey fascinated me with his wealth of Oriental fancies, while Spenser was a favourite book put beside Milton and Dante. My novel reading was extremely limited; indeed the three-volume novel was a forbidden fruit. My mother regarded these ordinary love stories as unhealthy reading for a young girl, and gave me Scott and Kingsley, but not Miss Braddon and Mrs. Henry Wood. Nor would she take me to the theatre, though we went to really good concerts. She had a horror of sentimentality in girls, and loved to see them bright and gay and, above all, absolutely ignorant of all evil things and of premature love dreams. Happy, healthy, and workful were those too brief years.

#### THE LIBRARY OF THE FATHERS.

About this time Mrs. Besant came upon the books which brought about the first of the many notable changes in her theological views which form so marked a feature in her life. On the bookshelves of the old vicarage at Harrow she found "The Library of the Fathers," and began to read.

Soon those strange mystic writers won over me a great fascination, and I threw myself ardently into the question: "Where is now the Catholic Church?" I read Pusey and Liddon and Keble, with many another of that school and many of the seventeenth century English divines. I began to fast—to the intense disapproval of my mother, who cared for her health far more than for all the Fathers the Church could boast of—to use the sign of the cross, and go to weekly communion. Indeed, the contrast I found between my early Evangelical training and the doctrines of the primitive Christian Church would have driven me over to Rome had it not been for the proofs afforded by Pusey and his co-workers that the English Church might be Catholic although non-Roman. But for them I should certainly have joined the Papal Communion; for if the Church of the early centuries be compared with that of Rome and Geneva, there is no doubt that Rome shows marks of primitive Christianity of which Geneva is entirely devoid.

#### HER HIGH CHURCH PHASE.

What might have happened if the half-way house of Anglicanism had not arrested the impulse Romewards, suggests some interesting speculations. Would the most immobile of Churches have been able to fix the faith of this most mobile of creatures, who has indeed plenty of

vim, but to whom the saving solid security of the *vis inertia* seems to have been entirely denied?

It was the day of the High Church Revival, and Mrs. Besant—like many another young girl who had not read the Fathers—found much solace for her soul's need in making ornaments and arranging decorations for the Mission Chapel near Albert Square, Clapham Road. In this also resembling her less erudite sisters, her ecclesiastical zeal led her to make the acquaintance of a young cleric, the Rev. Frank Besant, a Cambridge man, who helped at the Mission, and kept himself as under-master of Stockwell Grammar School.

#### HER FIRST DOUBT.

It was while still in the heyday of her Anglican enthusiasm that Mrs. Besant was first startled by the shadow of the approaching eclipse of faith. She was a vehement Irish girl, who looked at heretics and heresy through the spectacles of the early Christian Fathers. The possibility of doubting seemed to her at once as remote and as loathsome as the possibility of being infected with leprosy, when suddenly across her mind fell the darkness of sudden doubt. In Holy Week, 1866, she set herself to construct a harmony of the four Gospels concerning the events of the Passion. She soon discovered, apparently for the first time in her life, that there were discrepancies between the Evangelical records. She threw down her pen and shut the Bible. Then she shrank back penitent and horror-stricken before this yielding to the temptation of the devil. She fasted as a penance for her involuntary sin of unbelief, and trampling down the doubt with Tertullian's *Credo quia impossibile*, she accepted the apparent inconsistency as a thing to be believed blindly as of faith, and not to be too closely examined into by the reason. "The awful threat, 'He that believeth not shall be damned,' sounded in my ears, and like the angel with the flaming sword, barred the path of all too curious inquiry." She was not yet through her twentieth year, and had already been Evangelical, worldly, and High Church, and now, for the first time, the Demon of Doubt had asked its poisonous question and marked her for his own.

#### II. HER MARRIED LIFE.

Two years before Mrs. Besant attained her majority, she was in the mood, which is more common than is generally supposed, due to the diversion of a woman's thoughts from an earthly to a heavenly Bridegroom. If she had been a Catholic, she would have become a nun and spent the rest of her days in ecstatic devotion, finding all the consolation that worldly women find in husband and lover in the mystic figure of the Crucified. As she was an Anglican, she married a curate. She had no love dreams, she had "read no fiery novels," and had lived a healthy active life. She says:—

I longed to spend my time in worshipping Jesus, and was, as far as my inner life was concerned, absorbed in that passionate love of the Saviour which among emotional Catholics really is the human passion of love transferred to an ideal—for women to Jesus, for men to the Virgin Mary.

Her prayers at this period were like those of ecstatic nuns, full of the passion of the bride in the Song of Solomon. It is the usual outlet which religion supplies for the dawning feelings of womanhood, which are, as she remarks, as certain to be the more intense and earnest as the nature is deep and loving.

#### HER MOTHER'S ONE MISTAKE.

Her mother was revolted at this phase of religious emotion. She had kept her daughter ignorantly inno-

cent of the nature of men and women, through the customary conventional delusion that ignorance is the same as innocence. It was then, as always, a blunder, and in her case a fatal blunder. She became engaged to the young clergyman, not because she loved him particularly, or had even the faintest conception of what marriage entailed, but only because it seemed as if he, being a clergyman, could, by his very office, bring her nearer to God. The position of a clergyman's wife, she remarks, seems second only to that of a nun, and its attractiveness had very little to do with the personality of the particular clergyman who is selected to discharge the sacred functions.

#### HER MARRIAGE.

When she consented to marry Mr. Besant, she gave up with a sigh of regret her dreams of the religious life, and substituted for them the work which would have to be done as the wife of a parish priest, labouring in the Church and among the poor. She reluctantly consented to marry a man she did not much care for, because she believed him, by virtue of his office, a half-angelic creature, and, to her, wedlock was only a means of self-devotion to the cause of the poor and the service of the Church. No doubt it seems almost incredible to those who do not know women, and the immense capacity which blank ignorance has of ignoring facts, that a woman as intelligent, as healthy and as keen, as Mrs. Besant could have left her home a bride as absolutely unaware of what marriage meant as a babe of four; but it is unfortunately by no means an isolated phenomenon. To the criminal wickedness of parents in this respect there seems sometimes to be literally no limit. A little elementary physiology would have stood her in better stead than "The Library of the Fathers." But she read the Fathers, who told her much of the world to come, while no one told her anything about the world in which she was living, and the duties and responsibilities of a wife. Hence, when, in December 1867, her betrothed took her to the steps of the altar and they became husband and wife, it was as if the illusions of life had vanished.

#### HER INITIATION INTO POLITICS.

Just before her marriage Miss Wood made her first acquaintance with the regions of political storm and stress in which she was hereafter to swell. The merry school-girl had but little thought for the affairs of the hustings, and all that she knew, or thought she knew, about John Bright, for instance, was that "he was a rough sort of man who goes about making rows." Mr. Roberts, the Radical lawyer of Manchester, rudely roused her from that state of apathy by declaring his belief that "some of you fine ladies would not go to heaven if you had to rub shoulders with John Bright, the noblest man God ever gave to the cause of the poor." It was by this Mr. Roberts that she was first initiated into Radicalism, and it was when she was on a visit at his house in Manchester that she first actually participated as a spectator in one of those stormy and tragic interludes of politics in which she has subsequently passed so much of her life. Mr. Roberts was the solicitor for the Irishmen who were tried and hanged at Manchester for the murder of Sergeant Brett. The Irish national anthem, "God Save Ireland," owes its inspiration to the execution that followed that trial. Mrs. Besant first caught in the crowded court where that judicial blunder was legalised a sense of the infinite tragedy and ruthless crime that lurk behind the political struggles of our time.

#### HER HUSBAND.

It is not necessary to say much about the Rev. Frank Besant. He had a trying part to fill, and it may be per-

missible to say that he was hardly equal to the task. He was a clergyman, conventional and conservative. He had brought home a wild young thing whose heart was aflame with the first passion of political sympathy with the Irish and the Radicals, and who had only married him as a *pis aller*. She could not be the Bride of Heaven, and therefore became the bride of Mr. Frank Besant. He was hardly an adequate substitute. Mr. Besant had obtained a mastership at Cheltenham, and there in lodgings his young wife tried to stifle the cruel sense of disillusion by hard reading and, curiously enough, by writing stories for the *Family Herald*, for which she received her first earned money, and a series of "Lives of the Black Letter Saints," which, however, failed to find a publisher. Then she published her first pamphlet, a little tract which insisted upon the virtue of fasting and was very patristic in tone.

#### FOR BABY'S SAKE.

Two children were born, first a boy and then a girl. The latter was seven months old when she became the un-



MRS. BESANT AND HER BABY: 1869.  
(From a photograph by Winter, Cheltenham.)

conscious instrument in waking the stifled doubts of her mother. It was from a baby's cradle that the impulse came which drove Mrs. Besant from the Christian fold. Little Mabel Besant, like other infants, had the whooping cough, and had it so bad that her life was despaired of, and more than once she was believed to have actually died. Thanks, however, to her mother's tender care, the child survived. But its mother's faith was rudely shattered. She tells us that during these silent weeks that she sat with a dying child on her knees, watching for death, until she collapsed from sheer exhaustion, the important change of mind took place.

There had grown up in my mind a feeling of angry resentment against the God who had been for weeks, as I thought,



torturing my helpless baby. For some months a stubborn antagonism to the Providence who ordains the sufferings of life had steadily been increasing in me, and this sullen challenge, "Is God good?" found voice in my heart during these silent nights and days. My mother's sufferings and much personal unhappiness had been intensifying the feeling, and as I watched my baby in its agony, and felt so helpless to relieve, more than once the indignant cry broke from my lips: "How canst Thou torture a baby so? What has she done that she should suffer so? Why dost Thou not kill her at once and let her be at peace?" More than once I cried aloud, "Oh God, take the child, but do not torment her." All my personal belief in God, all my intense faith in His constant direction of affairs, all my habit of continual prayer and of realisation of His presence, were now against me. To me He was not an abstract idea, but a living reality, and all my mother-heart rose up in rebellion against this Person in whom I believed, and whose individual finger I saw in my baby's agony.

#### THE STRUGGLE TO BELIEVE.

Then ensued weeks and months of agonised battling against the doubt which threatened to transform the Almighty Father into an almighty fiend. A good and liberal clergyman gave her kindly counsel, lent her Maurice and Robertson to read, and strove, but strove in vain, to lead her into their wider hope for man, their more trustful faith in God. She was in mental agony as real as the pain which tortured her child, and she could find no rest.

The thought of hell was torturing me. Somehow, out of the baby's pain, through those seemingly endless hours, had grown a dim realisation of what hell might be, full of the sufferings of the beloved; and my whole brain and heart revolted from the unutterable cruelty of a creating and destroying God. . . . The presence of evil and pain in the world made by a "good God," and the pain falling on the innocent, as in my seven-months-old babe, the pain here reaching on into eternity unhealed; these, while I yet believed, drove me desperate, and I believed and hated instead of, like the devils, "believed and trembled." Next, I challenged the righteousness of the doctrine of the Atonement, and while I worshipped and clung to the suffering Christ, I hated the God who required the death-sacrifice at His hands. And so for months the turmoil went on, the struggle being all the more terrible for the very desperation with which I strove to cling to some planks of the wrecked ship of faith on the tossing sea of doubt.

#### THE AGONY OF DOUBT.

No one who reads the account which Mrs. Besant has given of the horror of that terrible time can doubt the reality and sincerity of her struggle against unbelief.

No one who has not felt it knows the fearful agony caused by doubt to the earnestly religious mind. There is in this life no other pain so horrible. The doubt seems to shipwreck everything, to destroy the one steady gleam of happiness "on the other side" which no earthly storm could obscure; to make all life gloomy with the horror of despair, a darkness that may verily be felt. Fools talk of Atheism as the outcome of foul life and vicious thought. They, in their shallow heartlessness, their brainless stupidity, cannot even dimly imagine the anguish of the mere penumbra of the eclipse, much less of the great darkness in which the orphaned soul cries out into the infinite emptiness: "Is it a devil who has made this world? Are we the sentient toys of an Almighty Power, who sports with our agony, and whose peals of awful mocking laughter echo the wailings of our despair?"

#### THE HORROR OF GREAT DARKNESS.

Speaking many years later of the trials of that transition stage, she showed that time had in no sense

lessened the bitter memory of that hour of gloom. In a tractate published many years later, she says:—

Last of all I ought to be the one to say that in the renunciation of belief in Christ the God-man, or in the Father of heaven, there is nothing but pain to the earnest heart. Those to whom religion has seemed a reality cannot fail to suffer keenly in the wrench that tears out of the soil wherein it has struck deeply the root of faith. That keen anguish of feeling that we have been building without a solid foundation; that "horror of great darkness" which falls upon us when we fear lest our God is only a dream of the fancy; that bitter resentment that springs up on finding that we have been lavishing our heart's treasures of love and devotion upon a phantom; all this involves agony, which is sharp in proportion to the nobility and tenderness of the sufferer. This is the price we pay for the paradise apples of superstition, which turn to ashes in the mouth. But beyond the struggle and the turmoil, on the other side of the river of doubt, there is a firm ground on which to stand in peace at last.

#### A WORD BY THE WAY.

I venture at this point to interrupt Mrs. Besant's narrative in order to insert the following observations suggested, by this autobiography, to one of the most saintly women of contemporary Christendom. From a heart full of sympathy, born of similar suffering, she wrote:—

Would that some one with heart and brain and pen could set himself to consider that rock on which Mrs. Besant's faith was first wrecked, but in which she is not alone. All the atheistical women I have known, and I have known a good many, and men too, have run upon that rock and been broken—I mean the error of imagining that there is but one Great Being influencing, managing, and working in the world—only one, described by Christians as a Benign Being. If there be only one Being, or principle, creative and active, in the world, how can we fail to be perplexed, and look in doubt ending in rank rebellion or unbelief? Not until we recognise that there are two ruling powers in the world can we ever be right in our estimate of, or relation to, the God of love; never, till we recognise the dual government, can we see straight. It is a dual government which is at war now, but with a progressive victory for the benign and blessed One, and defeat (with our help) for the malign one. *God suffers*, God wars, God (in Jesus) waits, endures, presses on (asking our poor human, but wonderful, help as fellow-workers with God) to win His battle for Him. It is this view I have had of God ever since I entered into peace. It was He who showed it to me as clear as the day.

I have many a time sat by young mothers tried as Mrs. Besant was by the agony of her baby. My own daughter was killed by a cruel and awful death. If I had thought it *was God did it* I should have hated Him with a deadly hatred. But the Divine word says, "*An enemy hath done this.*" The heart of my God was pained for my heart's pain; He hated the author of my pain, and though I suffered frightfully and was in darkness, I never threw it in God's face that he had killed my child. I wish somebody (of power spiritual) could have said to poor Mrs. Besant what I said to my son and daughter when they wondered how God could let their daughter suffer. "But at any rate," they said, "God could have prevented this evil," to which I boldly answered, "No, my darlings, He could not!" His power is for a season limited by mysterious limitations, which He permits, which He suffers, or bows to (we shall know by and by), for an end which will be more beautiful than any autocratic, all-powerful, undisputed sovereignty could ever be. My children have got over their rebellion. They now know that God—that Jesus—disapproves of every suffering which falls on a little child, that He pities, loves, and feels with us; nay, that He is angry with the malign power who is the author of the suffering. And oh! to have His sympathy thus is surely the sweetest thing in life. It enables us to drink the bitterest cup. Have readers of the Gospel never fathomed the signi-

sificance of the words of Jesus, "Shall we not heal this woman whom Satan hath bound these eighteen years?" Persons in Mrs. Besant's state would say, "Whom God hath afflicted these eighteen years—this cruel, wretched God of the Christian." And again and again Jesus was grieved and angry with the evil spirit which afflicted men and women. God is not the author of sin, disease, evil, pain, or death. These all come from another source. Some say they are mere accidents, aberrations; no, they are more than that. They are deliberately and maliciously inflicted evil, and our God was from the beginning, and will be to the blessed end, the opponent of the enemy of all His work. God is mending, healing, bringing good out of Satan's bad, making us heroic under pains inflicted by the enemy, walking with us through the flames and the floods of the Evil One's creating, and making us His own royal companions, working and waiting for the final victory. If only some one could have pointed out to Mrs. Besant that it was not God who "tortured her child." Was it God who tortured the demoniac boy whose father brought him to Christ? If it had been God who so cruelly flung that boy on the ground, who made him yell and twist with pain, would God's Son and soul have said the words, "Come out of him, thou foul spirit, and go no more into him"? Some, perhaps, think it a discouraging truth that God's power at present is limited in opposing His adversary and ours.

There is one point at which God's power over evil, pain, and sin becomes irresistible and victorious now on earth, and that is the point at which He meets a human heart and human faith. The meeting and union with God of a human spirit, when that human spirit wills as God wills, is the moment of spiritual conception, so to speak, from which a miracle is born. I mean any spiritual miracle, such as the complete change of heart of a sinner or criminal, or the healing of deadly sickness, or the stilling of a storm at sea, etc. I know this to be true. The Lord said He could not (in a certain town) do many mighty works because of their unbelief, but if He had found faith which would have brought some soul or souls into union with His Divine soul, He could have done many mighty works. It is the most awful, wonderful truth this, i.e. that you can supply to God the conditions which are needful to Him, and which He cannot do without, in order to gain a present victory over evil, or work a present spiritual work or miracle. It is the hidden marriage of the divine and the human, by which the new heavens and new earth shall be born.

#### THE RESOLVE TO "TRY ALL THINGS."

It is not surprising that under the stress of that trial her health gave way, and for weeks she lay prostrate and helpless with terrible head pain that banished sleep, and which the doctors vainly sought to allay by covering her head with ice and dosing her with opium. Not until her mind could be diverted from hell did the pain abate, and one of the means by which her cure was effected was the study of anatomy. An analysis of "Human Osteology" was a curious but for a time a sufficient anodyne. The pain abated, sleep returned, and she was once more able to go about her daily duties. No sooner had she recovered than she set herself to attack, with characteristic intrepidity, the doubts which had assailed her. She says:—

I resolved, that whatever might be the result, I would take each dogma of the Christian religion, and carefully and thoroughly examine it, so that I should never say again "I believe" where I had not proved. So, patiently and steadily, I set to work. Four problems chiefly at this time pressed for solution—1. The eternity of punishment after death. 2. The meaning of "goodness" and "love" as applied to a God who had made this world with all its evil and misery. 3. The nature of the atonement of Christ, and the "justice" of God in accepting a vicarious suffering from Christ and a vicarious righteousness from the sinner. 4. The meaning of

"inspiration" as applied to the Bible, and the reconciliation of the perfection of the author with the blunders and immoralities of the work.

In the attempt to solve these problems she read Maurice, Robertson of Brighton, and Stopford Brooke. Poetry, beauty, devotion, enthusiasm, she found, but no solid rock on which to build her faith. She tried a course of "Bampton Lectures." Dean Mansel deepened and intensified her doubts, Liddon's "Bampton Lecture" made no impression on her. The more she read the more she doubted. W. R. Greg's "Creeds of Christendom," Matthew Arnold's "Literature and Dogma," and Renan's "Vie de Jesus" widened her horizon and made it seem more than ever impossible to crib, cabin, and confine the universe of truth within the ecclesiastic pinfold in which her husband was a duly accredited under shepherd.

#### VICAR'S WIFE AT SIBSEY.

Thanks to her representations to her uncle, Lord Hatherley, Mr. Besant had received the Crown living of Sibsey, in Lincoln, valued at £450 per annum, and there the family had been established in the Vicarage. The improvement in their circumstances brought with it an added complication to Mrs. Besant. Imagine a country parson's wife who sympathised with her whole soul with Joseph Arch and rebellious Hodge, while the indignant farmers regarded the Labourers' Union as little short of high treason and red revolution!

Mrs. Besant endeavoured, however, as best she could, to find practical relief in nursing, the work for which she has always had a positive passion. She remarks in her autobiography:—

I think Mother Nature meant me for a nurse, for I take a keen delight in nursing any one, provided only that there is peril in the sickness, so that there is the strange and solemn feeling of the struggle between the human skill we wield, and the supreme enemy Death. There is a strange fascination in fighting Death step by step, and then is left to the full where one fights for life as life, and not for a life one loves.

#### ALL CHRISTIAN DOGMAS GO BUT ONE.

These duties of the parish, however, could not silence the ceaseless strife within. Her health broke down, and she went to London to recover. When there, she found in Mr. Voysey's ministrations "a gleam of light across the stormy sea of doubt and distress," but Theism afforded her only a temporary resting-place. She now definitely rejected what she called all the "barbarous doctrines of the Christian faith," and felt with relief and joy that "they were but the dreams of ignorant and semi-savage minds, not the revelation of a God." One last dogma, however, still remained. Not all her reading of Theodore Parker and Francis Newman and Miss Cobbe had been able to rob her of her faith in the deity of Christ. She clung to it all the more closely because it was the last and to her the dearest of all.

The doctrine was dear from association; there was something at once soothing and ennobling in the idea of a union between man and God, between a perfect man and a divine supremacy, between a human heart and an almighty strength. Jesus as God was interwoven with all art, with all beauty in religion; to break with the deity of Jesus was to break with all music, with painting, with literature, the Divine child in His mother's arms, the Divine man in His passion and in His triumph, the human friend encircled with the majesty of the Godhead. Did inexorable truth demand that this ideal figure, with all its pathos, its beauty, its human love, should pass into the pantheon of the dead gods of the past?

She at first shrank from beginning an inquiry the result of which might entail upon her, the wife of a clergyman, the necessity of repudiating all pretence of belonging

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to a Christian Church. Hitherto her warfare had been in secret, her suffering solely mental. But if this last doctrine were to go, "to the inner would be added the outer warfare, and who could say how far this might carry me?" She shivered for a moment on the brink and then she took the plunge.

THE DIVINITY OF CHRIST.

One night only I spent in the struggle over the question, "Shall I examine the claims to deity of Jesus of Nazareth?" When morning broke the answer was clearly formulated: "Truth is greater than peace or position. If Jesus be God, challenge will not shake His deity; if He be man, it is blasphemy to worship Him." I re-read Liddon's "Bampton Lectures" on this controversy, and Renan's "Vie de Jesus"; I studied the Gospels, and tried to represent to myself the life there outlined. I tested the conduct there given as I should have tested the conduct of any ordinary historical character . . . and I saw that, if there were any truth in the Gospels at all, they told a story of a struggling, suffering, sinning, praying man, and not of a God at all, and the dogma of the deity of Christ followed the rest of the Christian doctrines into the limbo of past beliefs.

HER LAST FORLORN HOPE.

But before she finally parted with all her Christian faith, she took a step which in itself is sufficient to render her autobiography invaluable to the historian and theologian. There are few pages in contemporary annals more touching, more simple, and more dramatic than those in which Mrs. Besant tells of her pilgrimage to Dr. Pusey to see whether, as a last forlorn hope, the eminent leader of the High Church party might haply be able to save her from the abyss. As probably not one per cent. of my readers have ever heard of this historic interview between the old chief priest of Anglican orthodoxy and the young woman who was destined to be the lieutenant of the leader of the party of Revolt against all accepted orthodoxies, I quote it in its entirety.

Yet one other effort I made to save myself from the difficulties I foresaw in connection with this final breach with Christianity. There was one man who had in former days wielded over me a great influence, one whose writings had guided and taught me for many years—Dr. Pusey, the venerable leader of the Catholic party in the Church, the learned patristic scholar, full of the wisdom of antiquity. He believed in Christ as God; what if I put my difficulties to him? If he resolved them for me, I should escape the struggle I foresaw; if he could not resolve them, then no answer to them was to be hoped for. My decision was quickly made; being with my mother, I could write to him unnoticed, and I sat down putting my questions clearly and fully, stating my difficulties, and asking him whether, out of his wider knowledge and deeper reading, he could resolve them for me. . . . Dr. Pusey advised me to read Liddon's "Bampton Lectures," referred me to various passages, chiefly from the Fourth Gospel, if I remember rightly, and invited me to go down to Oxford and talk over my difficulties. Liddon's "Bampton Lectures" I had thoroughly studied, and the Fourth Gospel had no weight with me, the arguments in favour of its Alexandrian origin being familiar to me, but I determined to accept his invitation to a personal interview, regarding it as the last chance of remaining in the Church.

A PILGRIMAGE TO DR. PUSEY.

To Oxford accordingly I took the train and made my way to the famous doctor's rooms. I was shown in, and saw a short stout gentleman dressed in a cassock, and looking like a comfortable monk; but the keen eyes, steadfastly gazing into mine, told me of the power and subtlety hidden by the unprepossessing form. The head was fine and impressive, the voice low, penetrating, drilled into a somewhat monotonous and artificial subdued tone. I quickly saw that no sort of

enlightenment could result from our interview. He treated me as a penitent going to confession, seeking the advice of a director, not as an inquirer struggling after truth, and resolute to find some firm standing ground in the sea of doubt, whether on the shores of orthodoxy or of heresy. He would not deal with the question of the Deity of Christ as a question for argument; he reminded me: "You are speaking of your judge," when I pressed some question. The mere suggestion of an imperfection in Jesus' character made him shudder in positive pain, and he checked me with raised hand and the rebuke: "You are blaspheming; the very thought is a terrible sin."

"YOU HAVE READ TOO MUCH ALREADY!"

I asked him if he could recommend me any books that would throw light upon the subject: "No, no, you have read



THE LATE REV. E. D. PUSEY.

(From a photograph by Mr. Samuel A. Walker, 230, Regent Street, W.)

too much already. You must pray, you must pray." Then, as I said I could not believe without proof, I was told: "Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed"; and my further questioning was checked by the murmur: "O my child, how undisciplined! how impatient!" Truly, he must have found in me—hot, eager, passionate in my determination to know, resolute not to profess belief when belief was absent—but very little of that meek, chastened, submissive spirit, which he was accustomed in the penitents wont to seek his counsel as a spiritual guide. In vain did he bid me pray as though I believed; in vain did he urge the duty of blind submission to the authority of the Church, of yielding, unreasoning faith, which received but questioned not. He had no conception of the feelings of the sceptical spirit; his own faith was solid as a rock—firm, satisfied, unshakeable. He would as soon have committed suicide as doubted the infallibility of the "universal Church."



"AT YOUR PERIL YOU REJECT IT!"

"It is not your duty to ascertain the truth," he told me sternly. "It is your duty to accept and believe the truth as laid down by the Church; at your peril you reject it; the responsibility is not yours so long as you dutifully accept what the Church has laid down for your acceptance. Did not the Lord promise that the presence of the Spirit should be ever with His Church, to guide her into all truth?"

"But the fact of the promise and its value are the very points on which I am doubtful," I answered.

He shuddered. "Pray, pray," he said; "Father, forgive her, for she knows not what she says."

It was in vain I urged I had everything to gain and nothing to lose by following his directions, but that it seemed to me that fidelity to truth forbade a pretended acceptance of that which was not believed.

"Everything to lose? Yes, indeed. You will be lost for time and lost for eternity."

"Lost or not," I rejoined, "I must and will find out what is true, and I will not believe until I am sure."

"You have no right to make terms with God," he answered, "as to what you will believe and what you will not believe. You are full of intellectual pride."

"I FORBID YOU TO SPEAK OF YOUR DISBELIEF."

I sighed hopelessly. Little feeling of pride was there in me just then, and I felt that in this rigid unyielding dogmatism there was no comprehension of my difficulties, no help for my strugglings. I rose, and, thanking him for his courtesy, said that I would not waste his time further, that I must go home and just face the difficulties out, openly leaving the Church and taking the consequences. Then for the first time his serenity was ruffled.

"I forbid you to speak of your disbelief," he cried; "I forbid you to lead into your own lost state the souls for whom Christ died."

Slowly and sadly I took my way back to the railway station, knowing that my last chance of escape had failed me.

The die was cast. "The ideal figure, with all its pathos, its beauty, its human love," passed from her "into the pantheon of the dead gods of the past."

#### CHRISTIAN NO LONGER.

Mrs. Besant was "still heartily Theistic," but she could no longer take Holy Communion. With a feeling of deadly sickness she rose and went out of church when the sacrament was administered to the communicants. Good farmers' wives felt sure she was ill, and called next day with sympathising inquiries. Alas, her sickness was beyond their treatment! She set to work on her first controversial tract, which Mr. Thomas Scott of Upper Norwood published anonymously as "by the wife of a benefited clergyman," but which was subsequently republished as the first chapter in "My Path to Atheism." Other pamphlets followed. In 1873 her health broke down again. A relative of her husband, who mercifully remains unknown in anonymity, urged that although it was true that all educated people (!) held the same views which she expressed, pressure should be put upon her to induce her to conform to the outward ceremonies of the Church and to attend the Holy Communion. This, says Mrs. Besant, "I was resolved not to do, whatever might be the result of my 'obstinacy.'"

#### EXPULSED FROM HOME.

It was resolved, on the other hand, that she should either resume attendance at the Communion or should not return home. Hypocrisy or expulsion—such was the alternative. She chose the latter. Her mother, whom she loved as she loved nothing else on earth, begged her on her knees to yield. But to live a lie? Not even for mother was that possible. Mrs. Besant was herself a mother. The two little ones who worshipped

her, and to whom she was mother, nurse, and playfellow, these also might have to be sacrificed; both ultimately were sacrificed, but for a while one was spared to her.

Of the causes which enabled Mrs. Besant to secure for a time the custody of her daughter, she has spoken guardedly in her autobiography, and she refuses now to speak at all. "It was eighteen years ago," she replied to my inquiries; "should there not be a statute of limitations for such things?" But we gather, not obscurely, from her autobiography that it was she who had legal ground of action against Mr. Besant. She says:—

Facts (which I have not touched on in this record) came accidentally to my brother's knowledge, and he resolved that I should have the protection of legal separation, and the case, and turned wholly penniless and alone into the world. So when everything was arranged, I found myself possessed of complete personal freedom and of a small monthly income sufficient for respectable starvation.

#### THE DEED OF SEPARATION.

She was then a young woman of twenty-six. Five years afterwards she was deprived of the custody of the child, because she propagated the principles of Atheism, and published the "Fruits of Philosophy." Sir George Jessel, who was brutally rude when hearing the case, and guilty of gross inaccuracy, to say the least of it, in his judgment, advised her to file a claim for divorce or judicial separation. Mrs. Besant says:—

The claim filed alleged distinct acts of cruelty, and I brought witnesses to support the claim, among them the doctor who had attended me during my married life. Mr. Ince filed an answer of general denial, adding that the acts of cruelty, if any, were done in the "heat of the moment." He did not, however, venture to contest the case, although I tendered myself for cross-examination, but pleaded the deed of separation as a bar to further proceedings. This view Sir G. Jessel upheld. The net result of the proceedings was that, had I gone to the Divorce Courts in 1873, I might at least have obtained a divorce *a mensa et thoro*.

Unfortunately, the deed of separation, which was no bar to her husband wresting from her the possession of the child which the deed promised her, was an absolute bar to a judicial separation. The deed shielded him, but left her at his mercy. That is all that I can say on this painful subject, to which it was necessary to advert, if only in order to call attention to the fact that never, in all the prolonged litigations in which Mrs. Besant has been engaged, has there ever been any imputation cast upon her personal character. For whatever breach of conjugal contract there was she has not to answer. And since the separation, although she has been tracked by detectives, enveloped in a cloud of scandal, and made the mark for every reckless calumniator, no human being has ever ventured to stand up in public and attempt to substantiate a single accusation against the character of Mrs. Besant.

#### III. ATHEIST.

Mrs. Besant was now fairly launched. She was a lady unattached, with a baby daughter to look after, and a small annuity. She went to live with her mother, who was also in straitened circumstances, and passed through the usual dismal experience of the gentlewoman seeking employment. She found little work of the paying kind, except occasional nursing, and the writing of free-thought pamphlets for Mr. Scott. After a year, her mother sickened and came near to death. This brought Mrs. Besant into personal contact with another of the famous Churchmen of the Victorian era, and her description of her visit to Dean Stanley is a fitting pendant and

contrast to that which she gave of her visit to Dr. Pusey. This is how it came about.

At this period, after eighteen months of abstinence, and for the last time, I took the Sacrament. This statement will seem strange to my readers, but the matter happened in this wise.

#### HER LAST COMMUNION.

My dear mother had an intense longing to take it, but absolutely refused to do so unless I partook of it with her. "If it be necessary to salvation," she persisted doggedly, "I will not take it if my darling Annie is to be shut out; I would rather be lost with her than saved without her." In vain I urged that I could not take it without telling the officiating clergyman of my heresy, and that under such circumstances the clergyman would be sure to refuse to administer to me. She insisted that she would not die happy if I did not take it with her. I went to a clergyman whom I knew well and laid the case before him; as I expected, he refused to allow me to communicate. I tried a second; the result was the same. I was in despair, to me the service was foolish and superstitious, but I would have done a great deal more for my mother than eat bread and drink wine, provided the eating and drinking did not, on pretence of faith on my part, soil my honesty. At last a thought struck me, there was Dean Stanley, my mother's favourite, a man known to be of the broadest school within the Church of England; suppose I asked him. . . .

#### A PILGRIMAGE TO DEAN STANLEY.

I told no one, but set out resolutely for the Deanery Westminster, timidly asked for the Dean, and followed the servant upstairs with a sinking heart. I was left for a moment alone in the library, and then the Dean came in. I don't think I ever in my life felt more intensely uncomfortable than I did in that minute's interval, as he stood waiting for me to speak, his clear, grave, piercing eyes gazing right into mine.

Very falteringly I preferred my request, very boldly stating that I was not a believer in Christ, that my mother was dying, and that she was fretting to take the sacrament; that she would not take it unless I took it with her; that two clergyman had not allowed me to take part in the service; that I had come to him in despair, feeling how great was the intrusion, but—she was dying.

"You are quite right to come to me," he said, as I concluded, in that soft, musical voice of his, his keen gaze having changed into one no less direct but marvellously gentle. "Of course I will go and see your mother, and I have little doubt that if you will not mind talking over your position with me, we may see clear to doing as your mother wishes."

I could barely speak my thanks, so much did the kindly sympathy move me; the revulsion from anxiety and fear of rebuff was strong enough to be almost pain. But Dean Stanley did more than I asked. He suggested that he should call that afternoon and have a quiet chat with my mother, and then come the following day to administer the Sacrament.

"A stranger's presence is always trying to a sick person," he said, with a rare delicacy of thought; "and joined to the excitement of the service it might be too much for your dear mother. If I spend half an hour with her to-day, and administer the Sacrament to-morrow, it will, I think, be better for her."

#### DEAN STANLEY'S TEST OF A CHRISTIAN.

So Dean Stanley came that afternoon, and remained talking with my mother for about half an hour, and then set himself to understand my position. He finally told me that conduct was far more important than theory, and that he regarded all as "Christians" who recognised and tried to follow the moral law. On the question of the absolute deity of Jesus he laid but little stress. Jesus was "in a special sense" the "Son of God," but it was folly to jangle about words with only human meanings when dealing with the mysteries of divine existence, and above all it was folly to make such words into dividing lines between earnest souls. The one important matter was the recognition of "duty to



DEAN STANLEY

(From a photograph by London Stereoscopic Company.)

God and man," and all who were one in that recognition might rightfully join in an act of worship, the essence of which was not acceptance of dogma, but love of God and self-sacrifice for man. "The Holy Communion," he said, in his soft tones, "was never meant to divide from each other hearts that are searching after the one true God; it was meant by its Founder as a symbol of unity, not of strife."

"REMEMBER THE HONEST SEARCH FOR TRUTH CAN NEVER DISPLEASE THE GOD OF TRUTH."

On the following day he came again and celebrated the "Holy Communion" by the bedside of my dear mother. Well, I was repaid for the great struggle it had cost me to ask so great a kindness from a stranger when I saw the comfort the gentle noble heart had given to my mother. He soothed away all her anxiety about my heresy with tactful wisdom, bidding her have no fear of differences of opinion where the heart was set on truth. "Remember," she told me he had said to her, "remember our God is the God of truth, and that therefore the honest search for truth can never be displeasing in His eyes."

#### DEAN STANLEY AND THE CHURCH.

Once again after that he came, and after his visit to my mother we had a long talk. I ventured to ask him, the conversation having turned that way, how, with views so broad as his own, he found it possible to remain in communion with the Church of England. "I think," he said, gently, "I am of more service to religion by remaining in the Church and striving to widen its boundaries from within than if I left it and worked from without." And he went on to explain how as Dean of Westminster he was in a rarely independent position, and could make the Abbey of a wider national service than would otherwise be possible. In all he said on this his love and his pride in the glorious Abbey were manifest, and it was easy to see that old historical associations, love of music, of painting, of stately architecture, were the bonds

that held him to the "old historic Church of England." His emotions, not his intellect, kept him Churchman, and he shrunk with the over-sensitiveness of the cultured scholar from the idea of allowing the old traditions to be handled roughly by inartistic hands. Naturally of a refined and delicate nature—and he had been rendered yet more sensitive by the training of the college and the court—the exquisite courtesy of his manner was but the high polish of a naturally gentle and artistic spirit, a spirit whose gentleness sometimes veiled its strength.

Naturally Mrs. Besant was grateful. But when I told Canon Liddon the circumstance in one of our Monday afternoon walks on the Embankment, he almost shuddered with horror at the sacrilege to which he conceived the Dean had been a guilty party.

The much-loved mother soon passed away, declaring almost with her dying breath that "Annie's troubles would all come from her being too religious." Grotesquely absurd as the observation appeared to those who saw in Mrs. Besant only the high priestess of infidelity, it was the religiousness of her irreligion that alone made the latter formidable.

#### MRS. BESANT'S FIRST SPEECH.

It was shortly after her mother's death that Mrs. Besant first began to speak in public. Her first speech—the speech which revealed to her that she had the gift of speech—was delivered when she was still at Sibsey in the parish church. It occurred in this way.

In the spring of 1878 I delivered my first lecture. It was delivered to no one, queer as that may sound to my readers. And indeed it was queer altogether. I was learning to play the organ, and was in the habit of practising in the church by myself, without a blower. One day, being securely locked in, I thought I should like to try how it "felt" to speak from the pulpit. . . . So, queer as it may seem, I ascended the pulpit in a big, empty, lonely church, and there and then I delivered my first lecture. I shall never forget the feeling of power and of delight that came upon me as my voice rolled down the aisles, and the passion in me broke into balanced sentences, and never paused for rhythmical expression, while I felt that all I wanted was to see the church full of upturned faces, instead of the emptiness of the silent pews. And as though in a dream the solitude became peopled, and I saw the eager eyes and the listening faces; and as the sentences came unbidden from my lips, and my own tones echoed back to me from the pillars of the ancient church, I knew of a verity that the gift of speech was mine, and that if ever—and it seemed to me impossible then—if ever the chance came to me of public work, that at least this power of melodious utterance should win hearing for the message I had to bring. . . . And indeed none can know, save those who have felt it, what joy there is in the full rush of language which moves and sways; to feel the crowd respond to the lightest touches; to see the faces brighten or graven at your bidding; to know that the sources of human passion and human emotion gush at the word of the speaker, as the stream from the river rock; to feel that the thought that thrills through a thousand hearers has its impulse from you and throbs back to you the fuller from a thousand heartbeats; is there any joy in life more brilliant than this, fuller of passionate triumph, and of the very essence of intellectual delight?

It was not until the following year that she made her appearance as a public lecturer, her first subject being "The Political Status of Women," but this is slightly anticipating.

#### HARD TIMES.

After her mother died her struggles for existence became harder. Often she would go out to study at the British Museum, "so as to have my dinner in town," the said dinner being conspicuous by its absence. She says:—

I can now look on them without regret. More, I am glad

to have passed through them, for they taught me how to sympathise with those who are struggling as I struggled then, and I can never hear the words fall from pale lips, "I am hungry," without remembering how painful a thing hunger is, and without curing the pain, at least for a moment.

A fellow-feeling makes one wondrous kind. If she had not hungered then, she would probably not be Socialist now.

#### FROM THEISM INTO ATHEISM.

She was still Theist, but the Theism was wearing very thin. She attended Moncreu Conway's lectures at South Place Chapel, and after reading Mansel's "Bampton Lecture" and Mill's "Examination of Sir W. Hamilton's Philosophy," she plunged into a pretty severe study of Comte's "Philosophie Positive." She gave up the use of prayer, and as she finely says—

God fades gradually out of the daily life of those who never pray; a God who is not a providence is a superfluity; when from the heavens does not smile a listening Father, it soon becomes an empty space, whence resounds no echo of man's cry.

Thus she gravitated naturally and of necessity into Atheism. It was, however, left to Mr. Bradlaugh, to whom her attention was first called by Mr. Conway, to reveal to her that she had really and logically become an Atheist without knowing it. She bought a *National Reformer* one day at Mr. Truelove's shop, and from it learnt that the National Secular Society was an organisation for the propagandism of Free thought. She wrote to Mr. Bradlaugh, was accepted as a member, and in August 2nd, 1874, went to hear him for the first time at the Hall of Science.

#### HER FIRST SIGHT OF MR. BRADLAUGH.

The grave quiet strong look, the broad forehead and the massive head, of Mr. Bradlaugh impressed her much, and a day or two later she went at his invitation to discuss with him the all-engrossing subject. "You have thought yourself into Atheism without knowing it," said he. A few days later he offered her a small weekly salary and a place on the staff of the *National Reformer*. She adopted the *nom-de-plume* "Ajax," and then began a journalistic career the end of which is not yet. There also was begun an almost ideal affectionate friendship between Mr. Bradlaugh and herself, which terminated only with the grave—if indeed it can be said to have terminated then. Of that, however, we need not speak. Mrs. Besant's noble tribute to her deceased friend must still be fresh in the memory of all my readers.

#### ANOTHER OBSERVATION BY THE WAY.

Here again I venture to interrupt the narrative to insert the comments of a woman whose spiritual experience in some things resembles Mrs. Besant's, although, as her letter shows, it differed widely both in its methods and its results.

One thing in Mrs. Besant makes me wonder. She is a far stronger, more intellectual person than I, a giantess in a certain sense, and yet I see in her what seems a weakness, one which I, though an inferior person, was never tempted to fall into. I mean that way of going to man for light and guidance instead of God. In the deepest darkness and agony of spirit, in the moment when she felt the world was slipping from beneath her feet (I know well the suffering she describes), she went after Pusey, Arthur Stanley, Bradlaugh. It was always a good man, but a man, and she got nothing from them. Naturally to a mind like hers it was only feeding on husks to hear the advice of even the best of men. I never went for help to a man in my life. I had years of spiritual conflict. I knew intimately Pusey, Stanley, and a number of other lights, good and wise men, but I had always the

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strongest instinctive conviction that no human teacher could possibly fathom my case; besides, my very soul cried out for nothing less than the living God. If I could not get face to face with Him, I must perish in darkness. I should have thought it a miserable weakness even to consult the best of men. My years of "hell on earth" were hidden in my own breast. I went to seek God night after night through the whole night. I must have it out with Him and Him alone. If He was not I should get no answer. If He existed, I thought I might get an answer, and at last I did. It was an awful experience, but how everlastingly blessed the result! Nothing could shake me after I had met Him and heard Him speak, but if I had spoiled the whole business by going to any man, or woman, or saint, on earth, I should have been a poor creature. The question comes to me, "How could so powerful and independent a being as Mrs. Besant stoop to go for spiritual aid to any man, if she at all believed there was a God?" May she now be guided at last into the presence of the great and awful "Father of Spirits" and Father of Humanity, and never again draw water from any lower fountain.

#### THE SACRED CAUSE OF FREETHOUGHT.

In January, 1875, Mrs. Besant, after delivering a lecture at South Place Chapel, "The True Basis of Morality," which has since obtained a circulation of 70,000, became one of the regular lecturers of the Secular Society. Writing in 1886, she said:—

Never have I felt one hour's regret for the resolution taken in solitude in January, 1875, to devote to that sacred cause every power of brain and tongue that I possessed. Not lightly was that resolution taken, for I know no task of weightier responsibility than that of standing forth as teacher, and swaying thousands of hearers year after year. But I pledged my word to the cause I loved that no effort on my part should be wanting to render myself worthy of the privilege of service which I took; that I would read, and study, and train every faculty that I had; that I would polish my language, discipline my thought, widen my knowledge; and this at least I may say, that if I have written and spoken much, I have studied and thought more, and that, at least, I have not given to my mistress Liberty that "which hath cost me nothing."

The doctor told her that her chest was delicate, and that lecturing would either kill or cure her. The result proves that—as John Wesley and General Booth have always maintained—there is no medicine like speaking in the open air for a delicate chest. She continued to write for the *National Reformer*, and from time to time did extra literary work. She compiled, for instance, a secular song book, and undertook a close study of "two cabeful of books on the French Revolution," in order to deliver a course of lectures on that time. "The Revolution became to me as a drama in which I had myself taken part, and the actors therein became personal friends and foes."

#### THE "FRUITS OF PHILOSOPHY."

So passed two years away, and then, in 1877, she stumbled, as it were, almost unwittingly, into one of the most important and far-reaching of all the controversies with which her name has been associated. The stand which, together with Mr. Bradlaugh, she took in vindicating the right to print and publish physiological works, discussing the best method of checking the over multiplication of the population of the planet, led her, almost without intending it, into the heart of the neo-Malthusian controversy. This action of hers, from whatever point we regard it, was one of the bravest of her life. Whatever view may be taken of the question whether or not it is wise or right to allow conscience and reason to have any control over the most momentous of all the acts which human beings can perform, there can be no doubt that it is virtually criminal to allow any persons to marry



MRS. BESANT: 1876.

(From a photograph by the Stereoscopic Company.)

until they clearly understand what marriage means, what it entails, and what moral questions its responsibilities raise. In an ideal state, the clergyman or registrar who ventured to solemnise a marriage within less than one month of the issue, by their parents or guardians, to the intending bride and bridegroom, of a judicious and scientific treatise on the physiology of the state into which they propose to enter should be sent to gaol without the option of a fine. Yet because Mr. Bradlaugh and Mrs. Besant insisted upon vindicating the right to print a work discussing the question, they have been pilloried as malefactors whose offence is so heinous as to exclude them for ever from decent society. That is all cant, and very cruel cant. Whatever mistakes in science or in morals there may have been in Knowlton's book, the whole sum of them did not amount to the monstrous wickedness of allowing young persons to bind themselves for life in a contract the very first conditions of which they have never had any opportunity of understanding.

#### THE MORALITY OF HER POSITION.

It is particularly abominable that they should have been assailed on the score of morality. The alternative to neo-Malthusianism is Malthus pure and simple. The neo-Malthusian declares that early marriages and small families are the formulae alike of civilisation and of morality. The Malthusian declares that marriage must be postponed in order that the increase of the population may be reduced, which,

as a practical matter of fact, means that with most men prostitution will be substituted for marriage. The moment we pass from the preliminary question on which Mrs. Besant and Mr. Bradlaugh first took their stand as to the freedom of printing, the only question at issue between them and their opponents is as to the comparative disadvantages of late marriage plus prostitution and early marriage plus preventive checks on the limitless multiplication of children.

#### THE SUMMING UP OF THE LORD CHIEF JUSTICE.

That this was the case was clearly stated by the Lord Chief Justice in the admirably lucid summing-up, which would have secured an acquittal from any jury if there had not been a strong prejudice against the Atheist.

Dr. Knowlton suggests—and here we come to the critica point of this inquiry—he suggests that instead of marriage being postponed it shall be hastened. He suggests that marriage should take place in the heyday of life, when the passions are at their highest, and that the evils of over-population shall be remedied by persons after they have married, having recourse to artificial means to prevent the procreation of a numerous offspring, and the consequent evils, especially to the poorer classes, which the production of a too numerous offspring is certain to bring about.

The jury condemned the book as calculated to deprave public morals, although the Lord Chief Justice told them that every medical work was open to the same imputation, and entirely exonerated the defendants of any corrupt motives in publishing it.

#### THE SENTENCE AND ITS SEQUEL.

If the defendants had bowed to this decision, they would have been allowed to go scot-free. As they declared their determination to set it at defiance—for it is only by martyrdom that certain kinds of oppression can be prevented—they were sentenced to six months as first-class misdemeanants, fined £200 each, and ordered to give recognisances for £500 each that they would not publish the book for two years. Mr. Bradlaugh, however, appealed to the Court of Appeal on a point of law, which being decided in their favour, the whole proceedings were quashed. The victory was decisive. Knowlton's pamphlet was again largely circulated, till a statement was conveyed to the defendants that no further prosecution would be attempted. It was then withdrawn, only to be replaced by another from the pen of Mrs. Besant, of which 100,000 copies have been sold in Europe and 110,000 in America. It has been translated into six languages, and has gone the round of the civilised world. Against this no prosecution has ever been taken.

#### WHOSE IS THE FAULT?

That evil has followed the wholesale circulation of "The Law of Population: its Consequences and its Bearing on Human Conduct," it is impossible to deny. But that it is an advantage, altogether outweighing all conceivable disadvantages, that the most momentous of all questions should be intelligently discussed by those whom it most concerns instead of being buried in ignorance, and that an attempt at least should be made to bring the most vital of all departments of human conduct under some guidance superior to that of mere animal instinct, are propositions which can hardly be gainsaid.

#### MRS BESANT'S VIEWS ON MARRIAGE.

The popular calumny that the "Fruits of Philosophy" advocated free love is a malignant falsehood. Mrs. Besant, so far from having advocated free love, has always preached and practised a much higher standard of morality in these matters than most of her censors. As she put it long ago in her writings:—

No countenance is given to those who fain would destroy the idea of the durable union between one man and one woman. Monogamy appears to me to be the result of civilisation, of personal dignity, of cultured feeling; loyalty of one man to one woman is, to me, the highest sexual ideal. The more civilised the nature the more durable and exclusive does the marriage union become. . . . Hence it arises that true marriage is exclusive, and that prostitution is revolting to the noble of both sexes, since in prostitution love is shorn of its fairest attributes, and passion, which is only his wings, is made the sole representative of the divinity. The fleeting connections supposed by free-love theorists are steps backward and not forward; they offer no possibility of home, no education of character, no guarantee for the training of the children. The culture both of the father and the mother, of the two natures of which its own is the resultant, is necessary to the healthy development of the child. It cannot be deprived of either without injury to its full and perfect growth.

There is not a semblance of truth in the assertion that Dr. Knowlton, in the "Fruits of Philosophy," advocated promiscuity. The Lord Chief Justice branded this as a lie, although Sir George Jessel did not hesitate to pick up the falsehood in order to excuse the outrage which he legally accomplished when he wrested the daughter from her mother's arms. Lord Coleridge told the present



HOW TO BECOME A MAHATMA!

The Evolution of Mrs. Besant.

(From the *St. Stephen's Review*. Sept. 12, 1891.)

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Lord Chancellor, who was then Solicitor-General, that his statement that the book was intended to justify free love at the expense of marriage, was an unjust accusation for which he could only find the excuse that the man who made it had not half-studied the book. He went on:—

I must say that I believe that every word he says about marriage being a desirable institution, and every word he says with reference to the enjoyments and happiness it engenders, is said as honestly and truly as anything probably ever uttered by man.

Such a dictum might have sufficed, but, unfortunately, it did not suffice to close the mouths of clerical and other libellers, some of whom had to smart for their calumnies in the courts of law.

#### A LEGAL OUTRAGE.

Of those who went down to the grave unwhipped of justice, Sir George Jessel is conspicuous. His brutality



MRS. BESANT: 1885.

(From a photograph by the Stereoscopic Company.)

was equalled by his insolence. Like some others who might be named, he seemed to believe that there is no necessity for a judge to be a gentleman, nor did he even take the pains to speak the truth. He may have been right in interpreting the law when he decreed that an Atheist mother ought to be deprived of the care of her daughter at the suit of the very father who, by a legal deed of separation, consigned his daughter to the mother's care, but there was no excuse for the unfeeling and inhuman fashion in which he handled the matter. Mrs. Besant offered to pay £110 a year for the maintenance and education of the child, if it were taken from her, if it could be consigned to some third person not its father.

Sir George Jessel, in pronouncing judgment, expressly declared that "Mrs. Besant had been kind and affectionate in her conduct and behaviour towards the child, and had taken the greatest possible care of her so far as regards her physical welfare." The child was ill. Her health was weak. Medical evidence was offered that it was absolutely necessary that she should have her mother's care. Everything was disregarded.

#### MOTHER AND DAUGHTER.

After this it is not surprising that Mrs. Besant's health gave way. She was ordered to have access to her daughter once a month. But the visit upset the child so much, and it was made so odious by its guardians—a clergyman and his wife—that, in mercy to her daughter, she waived her rights.

I resolved neither to see nor to write to my children until they were old enough to understand and to judge for themselves, and I know I shall win my daughter back in her womanhood, though I have been robbed of her childhood. By effacing myself then I saved her from a constant and painful struggle unfitted for childhood's passionate feelings, and left her only a memory that she loves, undefaced by painful remembrances of her mother insulted in her presence.

This confidence was justified. Miss Mabel Besant is with her mother to-day, and has been with her, contrary to the direction of Sir George Jessel, for the last year and a half. Her education suffered by her enforced sojourn with those who tore her from her mother. Twice Mrs. Besant offered to bear the whole expense of her education in the High School, Cheltenham, or in some London College, without in any way, appearing in the matter, but each time her offer was rudely and insultingly refused. Is it so very surprising that during the years that followed Mrs. Besant felt and spoke and wrote bitterly of the pseudo Christianity in whose name such things were done?

#### IV. SOCIALISM.

Upon the phase in her career that filled up the years between 1878 and 1886 I need not dwell. Mrs. Besant wrote and spoke constantly in defence of Atheism, and in support of Radical politics. She was the ablest and most eloquent of all Mr. Bradlaugh's lieutenants; nor was she only a lieutenant. She was his most trusted, most unselfish friend, whose confidence and affection supplied the chief part of the poetry and the charm of his somewhat austere and militant life.

In religion she was wandering in the wilderness, conscious that for her there could be no return to the flesh-pots of Egypt, and not venturing to hope that for her there was any Promised Land.

Therefore, as is the fashion with such souls, she passionately endeavoured to persuade herself that the Sinaitic desert was itself the promised Canaan, or wilderness which would bloom with roses as a garden if only it were judiciously cultivated by Secularist and Radical gardeners, who would extirpate the scrub and the wormwood of obsolete superstition.

#### "A NOBLER TEMPLE AND A GRANDER CREED."

Here is a passage from one of her speeches in antagonism to Christianity, which illustrates the rhythmic music of her utterance, and the kind of consolation with which, in the midst of her destroying career, she sought to satisfy her soul. After a brilliant sketch of the civilisation of the Old World, she continues:—

Such were the might, and the glory, and the beauty of pagan Greece and Rome. And now Christianity is born—born in Judaea, among an ignorant and barbarous people.



Christ comes with words of love on his lips and a destroying sword in his hand. See the cross is in the hand of his servant the Church, and she goes among the poor, and her influence spreads until she climbs the throne of the Cæsars. And now she bears the crucifix in one hand and the sword in the other, and she reigns from the Imperial throne. The crucifix is her symbol, and look at it well. A dead man hangs on the cross, turning men's thoughts to death instead of life. See from his riven side flow water and blood—water for the tears that shall be shed for his sake, blood for the lives that shall be spilled for his name. See how she walks over Europe, the cross in her hand! The land is as the Garden of Eden before her, but behind her a desolate wilderness. The arts decay; the schools disappear; all knowledge is withered at the breath of the Church. Intellectual death everywhere meets our eyes. Gloom and darkness envelope Christianity—darkness only lighted up by the lurid flames of the stake where the heretic is burning, and yet more lurid flame of the hell beyond the grave. But see, there is a gleam of light breaking through the sky. It comes from Spain, where the followers of the false prophet are. Science is born, new born to bless the earth. But round the cradle of the infant Hercules gather the serpents of the Church; they hiss, and bite, and struggle. Their fangs are the dungeon and the stake, and the child is in sore peril of life; but he fights and catches the hydra necks and strangles them, and the serpents cannot longer bite. Yet the struggle is not over; it continues even till to-day. The crucifix is stricken to the earth, the sword is broken and dashed from the hands of the Church. It can no longer touch the body; it can only cramp the soul. But we will free the souls of men as we have freed their bodies. Instead of religion we will give them science. Instead of heaven we will give them earth. Instead of credulity we will give them knowledge. Instead of fear we will give them love. Love on earth which Christianity has darkened, instead of fear of hell, which churches have dreamed. We raise a nobler temple and we bring a grander creed. Our morality is based on experience, not on revelation; on man's needs, not on God's commands. Thus at length shall the world regain its old beauty, and it shall be beautiful because it shall be consecrated to man, and shall no longer be darkened because it belongs to God.

#### HER MORAL TEACHING.

It will be noted that Mrs. Besant here, as always, spoke, not as the advocate of licence, but as the priestess of a higher and more exacting morality than that of the conventional religion. If she attacked Christianity, she borrowed her most effective weapons from the Christian armoury. It was with the lofty ideal of the Nazarene that she pierced the hide of the blatant beast of intolerance and inconsistent orthodoxy. Here is another passage from one of the most widely circulated of her lectures, written in 1875, which brings out into still clearer relief this passionate aspiration after a really Christ-like morality:—

Amid the fervid movement of society, with its wild theories and crude social reforms, with its religious fury against oppression and its unconsidered notions of wider freedom and gladder life, it is of vital importance that morality should stand on a foundation unshakable; and so through all political and religious revolutions human life may grow purer and nobler, may rise upwards into settled freedom, and not sink downwards into anarchy. Only utility can afford us a sure basis, the reasonableness of which will be accepted alike by the thoughtful student and hard-headed artisan. Utility appeals to all alike, and sets in action motives which are found equally in every human heart. Well shall it be for humanity that creeds and dogmas pass away, that superstition vanishes, that the clear light of freedom and science dawns on a regenerated earth, but well only if men draw tighter the links of trustworthiness, of honour, and of truth. Equality before the law is necessary and just; liberty is the birthright of every man and woman; free individual

development will elevate the race and glorify it. But little worth these priceless jewels, little worth liberty and equality, with all their promise for mankind, little worth even wider happiness, if that happiness be selfish, if true fraternity, true brotherhood, do not knit man to man and heart to heart, in loyal service of the common need and generous self-sacrifice to the common good.

#### SOME OF HER WRITINGS.

Some idea of her literary activity and the range of her studies may be gained from a glance at the catalogue of her publications. She translated Professor Ludwig Buchner's work on "Mind in Animals," published the "Freethinkers' Text Book," wrote a history of the French Revolution, compiled a *vade mecum* for Liberationists under the title "Disestablish the Church, or the Sins of the Church of England"; edited a Young Folks' Library of Legends and Tales, which range from the myth of Persephone down to the story of Giordano Bruno; issued an illustrated popular treatise on "Light, Heat, and Sound," and a short resumé of Positivism for the general reader. Besides there were tracts innumerable on all sorts of subjects, from the Afghan War to the C.D. Acts, "Marriage as it is and as it ought to be," and "Free Trade and Fair Trade." She was continually contributing to the *National Reformer*, holding public debates on religion and politics, travelling all round the country lecturing, generally leading the life of a suffragan bishop in the great diocese of the nation which had Mr. Bradlaugh as its episcopal head.

#### PROGRESS TO SOCIALISM.

All these years I had never met her. I had spoken up for her as best I could in the *Northern Echo* at the time of the "Fruits of Philosophy" prosecution, and after coming to London I had made a fruitless attempt to make her acquaintance, knowing by a sort of instinct that whenever we did meet we should be good friends. It was not till the time of the Trafalgar Square agitation that we met. That was five years ago. A good deal has happened since then, but whatever ups and downs there have been have only deepened the conviction which I formed when I met her, that there are few living women who have in them more of some elements of the Christian saint than this fiery assailant of the Christian creed. She has become a Socialist, and she is now a Theosophist. If she became a Catholic or a Swedenborgian it would in no way deepen my conviction as to her sterling goodness. There is in her a passion for truth and justice and liberty such as is only found in the elect souls of humanity. She has that rare hunger for self-sacrifice which is the Divine benediction of the Christlike souls. I have had the good fortune to know many of the best women of our day, but I do not know three to whom I would turn with more confidence if I wanted a perfectly faithful expression of what on the whole I should expect to be the mind of Christ on any practical question of life and action.

At the time of the Trafalgar Square trouble she was in deep waters. Her Radicalism was gradually changing into Socialism, and the development was bringing with it estrangement from many old friends, and what was most painful of all, was forcing her unwillingly into a position of antagonism to Mr. Bradlaugh. Mr. Bradlaugh was a Socialist without knowing it. His favourite scheme for transferring all the waste land of the country from its present owners to the nation was essentially socialistic, both in its essence and in the method by which it was to be carried out. Mrs. Besant went on from that proposition to the nationalisation of the land, and from the nationalisation of the land to the nationalisation of capital. The process

was one of general development, nor did she really discover that she was a Socialist until she heard Mr. Bradlaugh attack Socialism. But when she saw how things were going she had a very bitter moment. Was it to be ever thus? Was she always to be doomed to have to choose between her convictions and her affections? But the great saying ever sounded in her soul, "Whoso loveth father or mother or friends more than me is not worthy of me," and she obeyed.

#### THE CRISIS ONCE MORE.

But with what heart wrench and what black misgivings she once more prepared for her exodus, few can realise but those who have had to answer in simple earnest the searching question, "Lovest thou me more than these?" Socialism for Mrs. Besant meant once more fronting the world with poverty, it might be with very dire poverty, as a life companion. It meant the severing of old ties, the parting with those who had knit themselves into her life, and it meant going out to face the unknown future with a set of untried comrades, some of whom, to put it mildly, were not exactly the kind of men with whom you would venture into the high places of the fight. When a Christian is in such a position he has the consolations and promises of Christianity to encourage him to choose the right and narrow path. But for her there shone no guiding star amid the gloom. Her health was much impaired, and in the autumn of 1886 I think she would have rejoiced with joy exceeding if she could have been trampled out of life in defending the right of the people to the democratic forum of London in Trafalgar Square.

#### TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

Even the Red Cross Knight in her favourite "Fairie Queen" once fell into the loathly grasp of the hideous monster Despair; and small wonder if she, who had no red cross on her shield, was for a season captive in the giant's cave. Trafalgar Square roused her out of the gloom. The work of caring for the victims of that police outrage gave her a fresh stimulus to service in the cause of the poor and the oppressed, and it supplied her with new comrades, and thus once more light gleamed through the darkness. It was during these days of trial and suffering and service I saw most of Mrs. Besant. We were both members of the Law and Liberty League, which was formed to provide political prisoners with legal help, to assist the families of the prisoners for liberty, and to form a rallying point for sufferers from oppression. We started together a little halfpenny weekly called the *Link*, a journal for the servants of Man, the central feature of which was that no leading article had to appear which we could not jointly sign. Side by side with other stalwarts we marched across London with Linnell's corpse, in a funeral procession the like of which London had seldom seen, and at the open grave of another martyr to police brutality—a secularist buried without religious rite or words of consolation—I publicly gave Mrs. Besant the right hand of fellowship in the name of Him who came to seek and to save the least of these His brethren. And if I mention this it is only in order to strengthen the weight of my personal testimony, when I say that in all these trying months, when we were constantly together, I never saw in her anything that was not consistent with the character of the saint of Christian chivalry.

#### THE EAST END.

The Law and Liberty League lingered for a year and then expired. The *Link* was extinguished, but before it burnt out it lit up the state of things at Messrs. Bryant and May's, and from its articles grew

the Match Girls' Strike, which was the precursor of the birth of the New Unionism. There were few workers in London so friendless and helpless as the match girls. The cause seemed hopeless, but Mrs. Besant, with whom was associated in closest comradeship Mr. Herbert Burrows, an old colleague of the Law



HERBERT BURROWS.

(From a photograph by H. Leay, *Edinst.*)

and Liberty League, and other friends, went down East, supplied the match girls with organisation and courage. They raised funds to maintain the strike; and ultimately, after a brief but brilliant campaign, achieved a complete victory.

It was that unexpected success, snatched against overwhelming odds by the aid of public sympathy, which rendered possible the Dockers' Strike of 1889, from which the new industrial development of our time may be said to date.

Mrs. Besant's hold upon the East End was very forcibly demonstrated shortly after this by her return as member for the School Board in the largest district in Eastern London. It was a fierce contest, in which one clerical opponent hit below the belt and had to suffer in consequence. It is one of the worst features of Mrs. Besant's absorption in Occultism that it has entailed her retirement from the School Board.

#### V. SPIRITUALISM AND THEOSOPHY.

It was about this time that Mrs. Besant, with Mr. Herbert Burrows, began to investigate at regular sésances the phenomena of spiritualism. I never attended any of these sésances, but heard a good deal about them, espe-

cially on one occasion, when the table announced the death of a well-known clergyman, who obligingly mentioned the place of his death, and sent messages to his bereaved relations. Fortunately the table lied, as tables will, for the clergyman shortly after turned up alive and well.

Mrs. Besant was at that time writing reviews occasionally for the *Pall Mall Gazette*. Since the *Link* had died, and the *National Reformer* could not fairly be used in support of Socialism, she had only the *Corner*, a six-penny monthly, in which to express her views. Madame Blavatsky's "Secret Doctrine" had just appeared, and it was given to Mrs. Besant to review. The reading of that book was the turning point. When I was preparing this article I asked Mrs. Besant to give me briefly the genesis of her Theosophical development. Here is her answer exactly as I received it:—

#### WHY THEOSOPHY?

Could find no answer to problems of life and mind in Materialism, especially as touching—

1. Hypnotic and mesmeric experiments, clairvoyance, etc.
2. Double consciousness, dreams.
3. Effect on body of mental conceptions.
4. Line between object and subject worlds.
5. Memory, especially as studied in disease.
6. Diseased keenness of sense-perception.
7. Thought transference.
8. Genius, different types of character in family, etc.

These were some of the puzzles. Then Sinnett's books gave me the idea that there might be a different line of investigation possible. I had gone into spiritualism, I went into it again, and got some queer results. But I got no real satisfaction until I got the "Secret Doctrine" from you to review, and then I was all right.

I ought to add that I had long been deeply troubled as to the "beyond" of all my efforts at social and political reform. My own Socialism was that of love, and of levelling up; there was much Socialism that was of hatred; and I often wondered if out of hatred any true improvement could spring. I saw that many of the poor were as selfish and as greedy of enjoyment as many of the rich, and sometimes a cold wind of despair swept over me lest the "brute in man" should destroy the realisation of the noblest theories. Here Theosophy, with its proof of the higher nature in man, came as a ray of light, and its teaching of the training of that nature gave solid ground for hope. May I add that its call to limitless self-sacrifice for human good—a call addressed to all who can answer it—came to me as offering satisfaction to what has always been the deepest craving of my nature—the longing to serve as ransom for the race. At once I recognised that here was the path to that which I had been seeking all my life.

It was shortly after that she asked me for an introduction to Madame Blavatsky, which I gladly gave her, little dreaming that I was thereby providing H. P. B. with an heir and successor. Such, however, was the case. Mrs. Besant brought to the Theosophists a zeal and an enthusiasm at least equal to that of H. P. B., while she placed at their service a reputation for absolute sincerity and an eloquence superior to that of any living platform orator. She espoused Madame Blavatsky's cause with the devotion of a neophyte. She sat at her feet learning like a little child all the lore of the Mahatmas; she was obedient in all things; and when at last Madame Blavatsky passed away, Mrs. Besant was instinctively recognised as her only possible successor.

#### MATERIALISM WEIGHED AND FOUND WANTING.

When speaking for the last time in the Hall of Science, she said:—

You have Materialism of two very different schools. There is the Materialism which cares nothing for man but only for

itself. With that Materialism neither I nor those with whom I worked had aught in common. With that Materialism, which is only that of the brute, we never had part nor lot. That is the Materialism that destroys all the glory of human life, it is the Materialism that can only be held by the selfish and, therefore, the degraded. It is never the Materialism that was preached from this platform. Against that Materialism I have no word of reproach to speak now. Never have I spoken word of reproach against it, and I never shall; for I know that it is a philosophy so selfless in its noblest forms that few are grand enough to grasp it and live it out, and that which I have brought back as fruit from my many years of Materialism is the teaching that to work without self as the goal is the great object-lesson of human life.

But—and here comes the difference—there are problems in the universe which Materialism not only does not solve but which it declares are insoluble—difficulties in life and mind that Materialism cannot grapple with, and in face of which it is not only dumb, but says that mankind must remain dumb for evermore. Now, in my own studies and my own searching I came upon fact after fact that did not square with the theories of Materialism. I came across facts which were facts of nature as much as any fact of the laboratory or any discovery by the knife or the scalpel of the anatomist. Was I to refuse to see them because my philosophy had for them no place? do what men have done in every age—insist that nature was no greater than my knowledge, and that because a fact was new it was, therefore, a fraud or an illusion? Not thus had I learned the lesson of materialistic science from its deepest depths of investigation into nature. And when I found that there were facts that made life other than Materialism deemed; when I found that there were facts of life and consciousness that made the materialistic hypothesis impossible; then I determined still to study, although the foundations were shaking, and not to be recalcitrant enough to the search after truth to draw back because it wore a face other than the one I expected.

The result was the final repudiation of Materialism and the adoption of Theosophy.

#### MADAME BLAVATSKY'S MANTLE.

The hubbub that was raised last month about the alleged precipitation of a letter from a Mahatma, served at least one purpose. It showed that this generation is behind no other that ever existed in thirsting for a sign. To me it is a matter of such supreme indifference whether Koot Hoomi uses the post or materialises his messages on Cashmere paper, that I have not even asked to see any of these much-debated communications. To me the essential miracle is the conversion of Mrs. Besant from Materialism to a firmly based belief in the reality of the spiritual world. We all tried our level best to work that miracle, but we failed. Madame Blavatsky succeeded. Honour where honour is due. To have secured Mrs. Besant for Theosophy is an achievement much more wonderful to me than the duplication of any number of teacups or the tinkling of whole peals of "astral bells."

Mrs. Besant has not only abjured Materialism, she has repudiated her advocacy of neo-Malthusianism. It remains to be seen how long her Socialism will survive. For as she pointed out in a passage of much force and point, Socialism and prudential restraint are indissolubly united.

#### MALTHUS AND SOCIALISM.

Malthus accurately pointed out that population has a tendency to increase beyond the means of subsistence; that as it presses on the available means suffering is caused, and that it is kept within them by what he calls "positive checks," i.e. a high death-rate, especially among the children of the poor, premature death from disease, underfeeding, etc. . . . Unhappily, Malthus added to his scientific exposition some most unfortunate practical advice: he advised the poor not

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to marry until they had practically reached middle life. The poor felt, with natural indignation, that, in addition to all their other deprivations, they were summoned by Malthus to give up the chief of the pleasures left to them, to surrender marriage, to live a joyless celibacy through the passion season of life, to crush out all the impulses of love until by long repression these would be practically destroyed. . . . The shocking prostitution, which is the curse of every Christian city, is the result of the following of the advice of Malthus so far as marriage is concerned. It is obvious that Malthus ignored the strength of the sexual instinct, and that the only possible result of the wide acceptance of his teaching would be the increase of prostitution, an evil more terrible than that of poverty. But the objection rightly raised to the teaching of Malthus ought not to take the form of assailing the perfectly impregnable law of population, nor is it valid against the teachings of neo-Malthusians, who advise early marriage, and limitation of the family within the means. The acceptance of this doctrine is absolutely essential to the success of Socialism.

I have not yet heard any answer to this which bears even a plausible semblance of real cogency.

#### HER PRESENT POSITION.

This, however, is but a side issue. The great and startling phenomenon which we have to consider is the fact that the Saul of the Materialist platform has now become the high priestess of a system of spiritual philosophy which is substantially Christian in ethics, and which in many points seems to supply a scientific foundation for much that has been most cavilled at in the Christian creeds. Mrs. Besant has not yet reached her ultimate development. She has her loins girt up and is in readiness to follow wherever Truth may lead. Not hers as yet is the sublime certainty of the love of the Almighty Father. But she is no longer left comfortless. She may not have realised the Fatherhood of God, but she has entered into a realising sense of the communion of the saints. Christ may only be to her a Mahatma of the first rank. He is at least more real and brother-like to her to-day than He has ever been, not even excepting the early days when she pored over "The Fathers of the Church" and decorated the mission chapel for Eastertide. She has been led by a strange road, as were the Children of Israel in their forty years in the wilderness, but the pillar of cloud by day and the pillar of fire by night fail not, nor fails her readiness to follow wheresoever they may lead.

For her, and for all who, like her, have their faces turned Zionward, ever wandering in the outer darkness, arises unceasing from the unconscious soul that yearns ever for closer union with its God, the prayer of which Newman, more clearly than other mortals, caught some far-away echoes in his familiar hymn:—

Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,  
Lead Thou me on:  
The night is dark, and I am far from home,  
Lead Thou me on:  
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see  
The distant scene; one step enough for me.  
I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou  
Shouldst lead me on;  
I loved to choose and see my path, but now  
Lead Thou me on.

I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,  
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

So long Thy power hath blessed me, sure it still  
Will lead me on  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
The night is gone.  
And with the morn those angel faces smile  
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

#### THEOSOPHY AND CHRISTIANITY.

What Theosophy is to Mrs. Besant she has told us in the letter which she addressed to the *Daily Chronicle* last month, from which we can form some idea of the spiritual nutriment which she extracts from the somewhat misty, mystical system which is the natural child of the marriage of Christianity and Buddhism. In a world where the best men and women of the loftiest and most orthodox creeds are often driven to cry in the anguish of their hearts for a closer and more vivid realisation of the Inner Presence, or for anything which would be for their soul's good, it is not for us, or for any one, to criticise unkindly the teaching which to any fellow-being has made the world anew and restored the soul to mankind. But while gratefully recognising Madame Blavatsky as an instrument in bringing Mrs. Besant from the outer darkness into the brotherhood of those who believe in the spiritual as opposed to the material, to the soul as opposed to the body, there is to me something lacking in Theosophy. There is no note which vibrates more constantly in the soul of every true man—and the truer he is the more it vibrates—than the prayer of the publican, "Lord, be merciful to me, a sinner!" That despairing cry rises from the deepest and innermost recesses of our being. It finds an answer in the story of the Woman taken in adultery, in the parable of the Prodigal, in the death of the Crucified. To that heart-felt cry I do not find an answer in Theosophy. I find, on the contrary, an almost exultant assertion of the opposing doctrines, that God is not a Being with a father's heart, that for sin there is no expiation, and for the sinner no forgiveness. There is much fascination about the Theosophical philosophy, much, I believe, that is true in many of its apparently fantastic teachings; but it would indeed be an Aladdin's choice of new lamps for old, if for this we were to abandon that faith in the Fatherhood of God which Jesus lived and died to impart to mankind. But although Theosophy may to our deepest consciousness be a very unsatisfying thing compared with the living faith in the Fatherhood of God, the Brotherhood of Christ, and the Motherhood of the Church that is inspired by the Holy Spirit, still do not let us ignore the fact that it is immeasurably nearer Christianity than the barren blank materialistic negation from which it has been a stepping-stone for Mrs. Besant's escape. Theosophist she may remain to the end of her life; but if so, then it is Theosophy which will bring her nearer still to the living and loving heart of God.

"You are so good," said her favourite aunt the last time she saw her on earth; "any one so good as you must come to our dear Lord at last."

NOTE.—The portraits of Colonel Olcott and Mr. Judge, in our group of Theosophists, are drawn from photographs by Messrs. Elliott and Fry; the Countess Wachtmeister from a painting by H. Schniechen; that of Mr. Old is from a photograph by Carl Beethoven, 20, Baker Street; Mrs. Cooper Oakley from a portrait by Nicholas and Co., Madras; and Mr. Mead from a photograph by Mr. Resta, 4, Coburg Place, Baywater.

# THE LANTERN GOSPEL.

## ANOTHER SUGGESTION FOR CO-OPERATIVE EFFORTS.

**I** AM glad to be able to report satisfactory progress in the formation of the National Society of Lanternists and the Lantern Mission. Committees have been appointed to draw up a scheme for the lending and exchange of slides. The compilation of a complete index of slides has been taken in hand, and a leaflet is being prepared setting forth in simple terms the best way to set about starting a Lantern Mission in town and country.

The project of compiling a Lantern Gospel Story has been approved, and I have to invite all those who are willing to co-operate in suggesting pictures, either woodcuts, steel engravings, or paintings, etc., which would illustrate the Gospel narrative, to communicate with me. This is an indispensable preliminary. I venture to hope that it will meet with a hearty response from artists, biblical students, and all those who wish to make the past appear vividly before the eyes of the present generation. It will be necessary to accumulate a large number of pictures before any slides are put in hand, in order that we may be able to form some idea as to the extent of the enterprise. In this work I think we should be able to rely upon the co-operation of many refined and cultured invalids who, when they were well, were actively engaged in teaching in the Sunday-school and other altruistic work, but who, being now laid aside from more active service, are pining for occupation in which they can be useful without overstraining their scanty store of nervous or physical energy.

### A UNIVERSAL CATALOGUE OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

In preparing for the publication of such a Lantern Gospel we have to proceed in simple methodical fashion. Firstly, we have to catalogue and collect all the existing lantern slides; secondly, we have to collect all the illustrations published of the Gospel story in any of the illustrated Bibles or Testaments that have been issued at home or abroad; thirdly, we have to collect photographs or engravings of all the sacred pictures that have been painted on the subjects of the Gospel from early times to the present day. When we have thus catalogued and collected in one collection all the illustrations by which the artists in black and white, or in pigments, have endeavoured to portray the scenes of the Gospel narrative, we shall find that there are gaps which need to be filled in by the artists of to-day. When that time comes I do not despair that we shall have ample help afforded by competent hands. That time, however, is a long way off at present, nor need we concern ourselves about drawing more pictures until we have ascertained what available material there is in the world already. In compiling this Catalogue of Sacred Pictures I would specially appeal to correspondents who live abroad. It is only in Russia, or in Hungary, or in Poland, or in Sweden where we can hope to compile or make a collection of the pictures by which the artists in these countries have endeavoured to illustrate the Evangelical narrative.

### VARYING TYPES—REALISTIC AND CONVENTIONAL.

It is easy to see that considerable difficulties will arise when it is attempted to construct an harmonious and connected series of lantern slides from the heterogeneous collection which we are now setting on foot.

But the wider the collection the more likelihood is there of our arriving at a fair average type. There would be obvious disadvantages in producing a Lantern Gospel in which the type of the central figure varied as widely as the realistic Christ of Gay, the Russian painter, and the conventional Christ of our stained-glass windows. Some Ethiopian painters are said to have painted Christ black, justifying themselves by referring to the text, "I am black but comely," and any kaleidoscope variations between the figures of one slide and its successor should be as far as possible avoided. Nevertheless, the unending variety of the conceptions of Jesus will thus teach a useful lesson, and it will, moreover, afford an ample scope for various editions of the Lantern Gospel.

### COST OF EXISTING "LANTERN GOSPEL."

At the present moment a set of 137 slides illustrating the Life of Christ can be had, plain, 1s. 6d. each, and coloured, 5s. and 8s. 6d., or they can be hired at 2s. 6d. per dozen a night. The cost of the best existing coloured Lantern Gospel as it at present exists, runs from £35 to £60, but its range is small, and some who might feel disposed to use the pictures for exhibition might recoil from publishing some conception of the sacred scenes which commended themselves to the slide-artist. But if once the Lantern Mission had at its headquarters a complete collection of originals or copies of all pictures that have been painted or published illustrating the Gospel story, it will be possible for any one who wished to have his own Lantern Gospel, to select the series that he thinks most accurate and suggestive, and order a set for his own use.

### A SUGGESTED OBJECT OF ENDOWMENT.

I would also appeal to those persons of means who have grown weary of subscribing to the ordinary means of popularising the Bible story, or who have never cared to help in this matter, to consider whether it might not be an excellent mode of helping the good cause if they were to contribute of their wealth towards the compilation and publication of the Lantern Gospel. It is possible that the spirit of sect, which is almost purely evil in many things, may here be productive of good. Those who desire to have brought out, for instance, the human side of the Carpenter of Nazareth, might defray the cost of the publication of a Lantern Gospel made up of pictures from Verestchagin, Gay, and other realists, whose art says "Ecce Homo," and Ecce Homo alone. On the other hand, it is quite probable that devout Catholics might prefer to have a Lantern Gospel which kept the Virgin Mary constantly to the front. Or the earnest Evangelical might in the same way prefer a set in which everything would be subordinated to the doctrine of expiation and sacrifice. Men of the Human, the Catholic, or the Evangelical schools could subsidise the production of their own Lantern Gospel.

### GOSPEL REALISM.

I am not by any means sure that, in view of the unreality of the conventional Christ of the day, any one could do more service to Christianity, and therefore to humanity, than by spending a few hundred or thousand pounds, in bringing out a first-class lantern set of slides giving Jesus of Nazareth from the realistic point of view, and

letting them out at a nominal price to any person who would exhibit them. Owing to the natural tendency of the human mind to idealise what it loves, the Christian Church has practically undone the Incarnation and banished Christ from earth to heaven. He is no longer the Man of Sorrows who was hard hit by all the temptations which assail poor wretches in this evil world, who began life under a stigma, was a hunted exile before He could speak, a journeyman carpenter for the greatest part of His life, and who, during His three years of public ministry, tramped round not having where to lay His head until it was crowned with thorns and He was hanged on the gallows of His time. A series of lantern lectures on the real Christ, illustrated by Verestchagin, Gay, and similar artists, would make a little earthquake in the round of our conventional Christianity, and on the whole that is work well worth doing.

Another branch of the work which must not be overlooked is the compilation of all illustrations of life and nature in the Holy Land. This is a sub-department which could be taken in charge by a special committee. Its importance is obvious. Photographs, sketches, and all manner of material necessary for us to supply the scenery of the sacred drama are indispensable.

#### WHAT IS WANTED.

To sum up the matter I would conclude by asking:—

First, for the names and addresses of all those who are willing to co-operate in this project, and when they write I ask them to state what they think is the best kind of service they can render in the matter.

Secondly, all those who have illustrated Bibles, collections of photographs, etc., which they are willing to contribute to the Lantern Gospel Library, should forward them to me for that purpose. We ought to have at least three copies of every illustrated work published on the Gospel narrative, for this reason: One to be preserved on the library shelves, the second and third to be cut up for mounting in the Lantern Gospel Album. Two copies are needed, because pictures are sometimes printed on two sides of the page.

Thirdly, those who are not disposed to contribute to the library are invited to make returns of the lantern pictures, etc., which they have in their possession, which they would be willing to lend for inspection and reproduction if desirable.

Fourthly, I would appeal specially to librarians who are interested in this subject to forward me, or advise me how best I can procure, the fullest catalogue of all the illustrated works bearing on the subject, together with any essays, papers, or articles in which the preparation of a comprehensive universal gallery of illustrations has been practically discussed.

Fifthly, I would conclude with an appeal to persons interested in this work and who would be glad to provide funds for carrying it on. It can be carried on in a fashion with very little money, but to do it properly—and this thing ought to be done properly—a considerable sum would be required for the purchase of pictures and for provision of rooms in which the books can be stored and the pictures displayed, and for experimental production from time to time of sets of slides.

#### THE CONTEMPORARY HISTORY LECTURES.

I have made considerable progress with the Contemporary History series of slides. The first preliminary lecture is ready, but its publication has been delayed owing to the difficulties of obtaining the pictures and diagrams for illustrating the subjects. It is a preliminary

lecture which is intended to serve as an introduction to the subsequent monthly lectures which will follow. It endeavours to define the standpoint from which the history of the world should be looked at by English-speaking men, the object being to enable the most illiterate corner-boy or charwoman, who may be attracted by the announcement of a lantern lecture, to understand somewhat of the providential mission of the English-speaking race, and the policy it is necessary to support in order to secure that that mission may be adequately discharged. It is necessary to repeat an announcement made in last month's REVIEW. The Contemporary History series will be entirely distinct from the National Lanternists' Society, but members of that Society can obtain the set for 3s. 1d., paying the carriage backwards and forwards. Non-members will be charged 5s. a night. The amount of subscription for the series is £1 1s., and not £1, as erroneously stated in last month's REVIEW. Some idea of the impossibility of identifying the Society with the production of the Contemporary History slides, may be inferred from the fact that the slide of all others which most pleased me in the preliminary lecture, is one which displays the heads of Sir William Harcourt and Lord Randolph Churchill on pikes outside Westminster Hall, as an object lesson of the proper position of people who are indifferent to the welfare of the navy and of the coaling stations. Persons in the Colonies or in India who wish for sets of the Contemporary History slides, will have to buy the sets and recoup themselves by lending them round as best they can. They will be supplied at the rate of three guineas the set.

#### The English Speakers of the World.—The *Leisure Hour* for September says:—

In a conversation with Döllinger shortly before his last illness, Professor True, of Rochester University, New England, reports that the venerable doctor spoke with much anxiety about the tone of modern English literature. He explained his anxiety by expressing his belief that at no distant time the English tongue would be pre-eminently the language of all civilised nations. The greatest works of English literature were worthy of being ever popular. From a German, this opinion about the spread of the English tongue was full of interest. It is computed that at the opening of the present century there were about 21,000,000 people who spoke the English tongue. The French-speaking people at that time numbered about 31,500,000, and the Germans exceeded 30,000,000. The Russian tongue was spoken by nearly 31,000,000, and the Spanish by more than 26,000,000. Even the Italian had three-fourths as large a constituency as the English, and the Portuguese three-eighths. Of the 162,000,000 people, or thereabouts, who are estimated to have been using these seven languages in the year 1801, the English speakers were less than 13 per cent., while the Spanish were 16, the Germans 18.4, the Russians 18.9, and the French 19.6. This aggregate population has now grown to 400,000,000, of which the English-speaking people number close upon 125,000,000. From 13 per cent. we have advanced to 31 per cent. The French speech is now used by 50,000,000 people, the German by about 70,000,000, the Spanish by 40,000,000, the Russian by 70,000,000, the Italian by about 30,000,000, and the Portuguese by about 13,000,000. The English language is now used by nearly twice as many people as any of the others, and this relative growth is almost sure to continue. English has taken as its own the North American Continent, and nearly the whole of Australasia. North America alone will soon have 100,000,000 of English-speaking people, while there are 40,000,000 in Great Britain and Ireland. In South Africa and India also the language is vastly extending.



# "ENGLAND AT THE END OF THE CENTURY."

## WANTED, VOLUNTEERS TO CO-OPERATE IN EACH LOCALITY.

**Y**OU have given us 'The Truth about Russia,' and you have described the Vatican," said an eminent man of letters to me the other day; "why don't you give us a picture of England as it is at the close of the century? It has never been done, there is nothing that is better worth doing." The suggestion, which at first somewhat appalled me on account of the amount of labour which it would entail, has exercised a growing fascination upon me ever since. My friend continued, "Why not devote a twelvemonth to the task, and put on permanent record the impression which our country leaves on the mind of a keen observer who gave his whole mind to making a vivid, lifelike picture of England as she is to-day? He would require, no doubt, much co-operation. That is indispensable. But if the picture is to be painted, it must be the work of one hand; it must, as a whole, embody the impression of one mind. Co-operation can only come in for the compiling of information which would serve as a background or storehouse, of which you could make as much use or as little as you thought fit."

To give up all other work and devote myself to making a series of pen-and-ink pictures of the England of To-day, however delightful the task, and however useful it might be, is beyond the pale of possibility. But, after much thinking over it, I have almost arrived at the conclusion that the enterprise does not lie so entirely beyond range, and that there are conditions under which it might be undertaken—at least in part—with fair prospect of success. The work would not be done in a twelvemonth, but it might be begun at once, and completed before the end of the century. It depends entirely upon how far I can depend upon the voluntary co-operation of friends all over England. To describe England as it is, all off my own bat, as it were, would be impossible. But when the astronomers set to work to photograph the heavens, they mapped the whole firmament out into sections, and allotted each photographer his own strip. Poole's Magazine Index in America, and Murray's great English Dictionary are also familiar instances of the possibilities of volunteer co-operation in literary enterprise.

When thinking over this, it occurred to me that even if no book such as has been suggested ever saw the light, an immensity of good would be done by the merest stimulus which such a project would give to men and women of leisure and culture and local connections all over England to set about the intelligent study and observation of their own district. What people most want in such a matter is a start to begin with, a clear systematic plan to guide them when started, and a sense of associated effort to carry them through to the end. These three things underlie all university education, and the reason why when men leave college they so seldom take up and pursue any fresh line of study or any study at all, is because they lack one or more of these three essentials. But given these three things, a start, a system, and a sustaining sense of associated endeavour, the study becomes a delight, and its prosecution one of the objects of life. Of men and women competent to co-operate there is no lack in any town or county of England. In a thousand homes scattered from Berwick to Land's End, there exist persons upon whom all the

resources of our national system of education have been lavished, whose wealth gives them leisure, and whose position, encamped in the very heart of an English county, gives them opportunity to observe and to know all that is best worth knowing and observing in their vicinity. For them England and the English have done much. They are the fine flower of a thousand years of culture and civilisation. But many of them lead more or less useless, discontented lives, cut off as by a gulf from helpful human comradeship with the mass of their fellow-men, and without any feeling that they are doing anything that is worth doing. They lounge in their smoking-rooms or saunter through their pleasure grounds, glance over the newspaper, or exchange a visit with a neighbour, and that is all. No wonder that existence often begins to pall, and the question whether life is worth living forces itself unpleasantly upon the mind.

Now to all such persons who have still left the faculty of being interested in things and men, this suggested co-operative effort for a realistic study of England as it actually is to-day, offers one of the most fascinating of all objects of pursuit under conditions the least onerous that can be devised by man.

The study of local history, although it has great attractions for all who have any sense of the continuity of things and the evolution of society, nevertheless appeals only to comparatively few who unite the habits of the scholar with the taste of the historian. But the work for which I would enlist volunteers is much more interesting to the ordinary man of the world. For it is the study not of the dead and gone of past ages, but of the actual section of the living world in which he is living his life. Out of his library window, or from some elevated spot in his grounds, east and west, north and south, as far as the eye can reach of English landscape, that is his domain. That is the open book irradiated with the sunlight of life and sombre also with the gloom of poverty, disease, and sin. Why not unite together to form, each in his own library, as realistic and accurate and comprehensive a picture of the life, manners, industries, amusements and characteristics, so that in time we shall cover all England with a series of studies from which it will not be difficult to construct that larger picture of England at the close of the nineteenth century which posterity has a right to demand at our hands?

There are men and women whom I could name here and there who could even now, if I were to go down to them, and put myself in their hands for a week, take me to see everything that is worth seeing, introduce me to every one who is worth knowing, and tell me every fact necessary for my picture of their town or county. They have such a picture already in their mind's eye. They can tell you the story of the rise of that industry, or the details of the Chancery suit that has impoverished that estate. They can explain why the death-rate is so high in that parish, how the system of out-door relief is worked in that union, and they can take you without ceremony to every schoolhouse in the district. They know all about the monuments and the treasure palaces of the nobles, and the architecture of the churches. There is not an item of local gossip, or of the scandal of the country-side, which they are not able to retail as you

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drive from place to place, and they are equally at home in pointing out the grove where the nightingales sing, and the favourite covers of the local hunt. But how many, even among those who ought to be in touch with everything, are practically in touch with nothing and with nobody! They don't know their neighbours, they don't know anything about their local institutions beyond the amount of their rates, and the whole of the vivid, varied, throbbing life that surges around them is practically a sealed book. The proposed accumulation of a series of local studies as a groundwork for a volume of Pictures of England, that would enable posterity to see what England was really like at the close of the nineteenth century, would supply the incentive for making a beginning; a system for the general guidance of each co-operator would be ready to hand, and the periodical publication of a chapter of the forthcoming work would be a perpetually recurring stimulus to make the local study complete. It is not too much to say that each co-operator will speedily find that the work, with the fresh zest and stimulus to life which it brings, is its own exceeding great reward. The Pictures of England might never appear, or they might be miserably far short of what they ought to be; but each worker would have acquired a storehouse of pictures of his own part of England which would constitute an imperishable possession, and he would have been brought into easy and sympathetic contact with the practical problems of the life of the English of To-day which he could never otherwise have acquired. Into such a study everything comes: Politics, history, administration, religion, sport, labour, manufacture, scandal, arts, science, and, above all, actual knowledge of the living men and women who are the vitalising centres of society.

The English of To-day—that at least is an object as worthy of careful study as the habits of earthworms, which formed the subject of Mr. Darwin's marvellous monograph, or the customs of the Dyaks of Borneo or other savages, upon which so many volumes have been written. But who is studying it? Of the books that have appeared on the subject, how many are there that can be remembered? Emerson's "English Traits" and Taine's "Notes upon England" are admirable illustrations of the kind of picture of England that is wanted to-day. But Emerson's sketches are really fifty years old, and M. Taine's more than twenty. England has been transformed in the last twenty years. Yet England remains the same. She has always the fervour and the force of the Revolution, combined with the grandeur and the glories of antiquity. Mr. Escott, with collaboration, wrote an elaborate and solid work on England, which is invaluable as a study. But a picture it is not. And a picture, glowing with colour and as vivid as realism can make it, is what posterity will sigh for in vain, unless some such project as this is set on foot and vigorously carried out.

England at the close of the Victorian era represents the highest point which the human race has yet attained in all that makes men really human. Neither Greece in the age of Pericles, nor Rome in her Imperial glory, occupied so high a position as England does to-day. It is our hope and expectation that this is not the culmination of our progress, but that to the Twentieth Century the civilisation of Victorian England will seem what the civilisation of Elizabethan England seems to us. But it may not be. That rare combination of aristocratic splendour with democratic enthusiasm may be but the passing flower, the bloom of which mankind may never see again. In any case, whether or not our sun has reached its zenith, it is our duty to leave to our children,

and those who may come after, as authentic and vivid a picture of England to-day as the pen can portray.

I appeal, therefore, to those of my readers in town or country who may sympathise with this idea to communicate with me. If there is a wide enough response, we can then take the next step, such as the drawing up of a practical working scheme for submission to the local volunteer.

In making this appeal I wish to guard against the mistaken assumption that it is only ladies and gentlemen of leisure and culture who can render valuable service in this matter. Some of the most valuable information as to the condition of life both of men and of animals in English counties have been derived from the autobiographies of working men, and I think at this present moment it would be perfectly possible, if we knew where to look for them, to clap into one building a couple of hundred of those peripatetic missionaries of commerce, who are sometimes contemptuously called bagmen, who could tell us more of the England of to-day than any other two hundred men who could be got together in the country. I remember once meeting at a country inn a man who would probably be described by his enemies as a Scotch tally-man, who nevertheless gave me a better idea of the state of things in a very large section of an English county than I had been able to obtain from resident landlords, editors, or any other representative of leisure and culture. This man was constantly on the road, in and out of the people's houses, and being intelligent and sympathetic, and possessing withal a capital memory, and a seeing eye as well as a hearing ear, there was very little in the county that he did not know that was worth knowing, whether it was historical tradition or village gossip, economic facts, or the record of agricultural experience. I remember thinking at the time that if I were to be in personal touch and contact with such a man in every fifty square miles of Great Britain there would be no danger of any important movement or notable individuality being ignored. Unfortunately, it is difficult to get into touch with these people; the best of them are very modest and need a great deal of persuading to convince them that they know anything of the slightest interest to the great world outside. Local naturalists are also an excellent set of men who deserve a high place among those who constitute a veritable salt of the earth. Yet who is there at this moment who can draw up a list of one working naturalist in each county of England?

MR. W. CLARK RUSSELL begins a new serial in the *English Illustrated* for October, entitled, "A Sudden Elopement." In the same number Mr. Frank Harris, who has for a moment deserted his own review, gives us another collection from his repertoire of Western Desperado stories. As usual it is bluggy enough to satisfy "Helen's Babies," and ends with the simultaneous shooting of both the Sheriff and his Partner.

DR. NICOLL, of the *British Weekly*, has started a sixpenny monthly called the *Bookman*, for book-buyers, book-readers, and booksellers. It is a good magazine—an attempt to introduce the shape of the sixpenny *Spectator* and *Saturday Review* into the monthlies. The first number has a beautiful steel engraving of Alfred Tennyson as a young man. It contains recollections of Mr. Carlyle, an account of Burton at Damascus, and an estimate of Rudyard Kipling. There is a map of Thomas Hardy's Wessex, and an article upon the "Provincial Dailies, their Present Position," written by some one who is evidently inside the mill.

## LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

### HOW FRANCE WOULD FIGHT ENGLAND.

A PLAN OF CAMPAIGN BY A FRENCH OFFICER.

**T**HERE are a good many naval articles in the French magazines this month. Amongst them one of the most interesting, from the English point of view, is the sketch given by the Commandant Z., in the *Nouvelle*, of what ought, in his opinion, to be the course of the probably approaching naval war between France and England.

It is to be, on the part of France, entirely a war of attack upon the commerce of Great Britain, of which the imports alone are stated to employ 13,000 ships, and to include more than 50,000,000 tons of merchandise. The extraordinary industrial and commercial development of a nation which was, thirty years ago, weaving exactly half of the cotton stuffs of the world, has, it is shown, resulted in a depopulation of rural districts in favour of the industrial centres. Consequently, while population has grown in the aggregate, the production of food has diminished, and as in the case of ancient Rome, who depended for her subsistence upon Egypt and Africa, Great Britain is shown to depend equally for food and for the supply of raw material essential to her industrial existence upon all the countries of the world. "England, in fact, is vulnerable through her immense colonies spread over all points of the globe, and inhabited by two hundred and five millions of people." To cut off her communications with these colonies must be the object of the war. This is how it will be done:—

#### IN THE CHANNEL.

The Channel and the Mediterranean will be the two fields of battle, and the first French line will stretch from Dunkirk to Brest, and it will be held by forces so mobile as to be practically unattackable. They will consist of the greatest possible number of torpedo boats. All the ironclads of the squadron and swift cruisers will be concentrated at Brest, where their duty will be to defend the ocean coasts, and to execute raids upon the great maritime routes which lead into St. George's Channel, Bristol Channel, and the South Coast. Between the coasts of France and England it is of the utmost importance to employ only the light torpedo craft, and these, issuing from the different harbours, will execute incessant raids upon the South Coast. From Calais to the mouth of the Thames is only thirty miles. From Cherbourg to Portsmouth or Portland, from Roscof to Plymouth, from Brest to the Lizard, there is not one hundred miles. French ships could perfectly well reach the mouth of the Thames and the coast which stretches from Dover and the Pas-de-Calais to Solihingues by nightfall, cruise for several hours, and harry their ports under cover of darkness, and often in the fogs which are so common in those waters the same manoeuvres can be carried out by day.

#### IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.

In the Mediterranean the French fleet must be divided strictly into offensive and defensive. No vessel of which the speed is under twelve knots can be counted upon for offensive purposes. It would be mere folly to send them to sea. This line of division splits the Mediterranean forces at once into nineteen defensive vessels, with

eight ironclads amongst them, and thirty-two offensive with fourteen ironclads and three wooden vessels, the *Hirondelle*, *Desaix*, and *Laperousse*, of which it is candidly observed that their fighting value is *nil*. They are only included in the offensive line because their speed is over the obligatory twelve knots. The defensive squadron will not be permitted to leave the coast of France, and will be divided as follows between the various harbours: Toulon, 9; Marseilles, 7; and Cette, 3. The numbers of their sailors will be brought up to war strength from the reserve. There remain the thirty-two vessels of the active squadron. These also must be divided into two classes, of which one fully armed and equipped, and consisting of eight ironclads and nine cruisers equipped, goes to the African coast. They should be posted as follows: Bizerta, 5; Bona, 2; Philippeville, 2; Algiers, 6; Oran, 2. The fifteen that remain will be kept at the beginning of the war on the French coast ready for all purposes.

#### RULES OF THE FIGHT.

The result of this distribution will be to force the English war ships to navigate only in big squadrons, and absolutely to stop the circulation of the merchant vessels. The impossibility of blockading a single port is taken for granted. What will be done by French cruisers on the English coast, and in all the approaches to English harbours, has been shown. In the Mediterranean France will be "invincible on the line of Toulon, Corsica, Bizerta." The passage of the Maltese Channel will be held night and day. "The road to India through Suez will be closed to the innumerable passenger ships and cargo boats which now traverse it under the English flag." (The common sense of the ship's captains who would attempt to take valuable cargoes through the Mediterranean when all the fleets of Europe are cruising about its waters on a war footing is not, *par parenthese*, brought into question.) And this is to be the principle of action:—

Racing war, industrial war, has its rules, formal, absolute, and narrow, from which no departure must be permitted. To fall without pity upon the weak, and to flee without false shame from the strong, is the summary of them. As soon as our cruisers and torpedo boats catch sight of an English fortress or squadron, or even a single ship equal in strength to themselves; soon as, in a word, they have reason to expect resistance which can interfere with their mission of destruction, they will fly with all speed, and take care neither to accept nor to offer fight.

If England were to triple and quintuple her fighting navy, Commandant Z. calculates that it would still be impossible for her to supply convoys enough to ensure the security of her enormous commerce. The outcome will be that if the war be kept up for a few months, English shipowners will be ruined, and will be glad to sell their vessels to foreign powers. Foreign navigation companies will be formed to take the place of the great English lines. The name of England, briefly, will be removed from the roll of nations. There is undoubtedly much painful truth in the estimate formed of the damage likely to result to English commerce from any European naval war; but a scheme which leaves the action of the English navy out of count is a little bit like a game of chess, calculated without any allowance for the adversary's moves.



## IF WE WERE AT WAR WITH FRANCE?

BY THE RIGHT HON. GEORGE SHAW LEFEVRE.

MR. LEFEVRE, in the *Nineteenth Century* for October, discusses the naval policy of France, past and future. The article is lucid, readable, and optimist.

## OUR SEVEN WARS WITH FRANCE.

He bases this reassuring sketch upon the following seven wars:

1. War of the League of Augsburg	...	...	1688-1697
2. War of the Spanish Succession...	...	...	1702-1713
3. War of the Austrian Succession	...	...	1740-1748
4. The Seven Years' War	...	...	1756-1763
5. War of the American Independence	...	...	1778-1783
6. War of the French Revolution	...	...	1793-1801
7. The Napoleonic War	...	...	1803-1815

He hardly, however, takes into account the full significance of the fact to which he calls attention as to the enormous differences between the wars of last century and those of our time. In all the old wars the French had the best of it at the commencement; it was not until we had got our second round that we were able to knock France out of time.

## OUR SUCCESS ONLY AT THE SECOND ROUND.

The French ships were better built than ours, and often at the beginning of the war also more numerous than ours. It usually needed two or three years for the weeding out of incompetents and the building of fresh ships before we could assert that naval supremacy which we have come to regard as our birthright.

The battle of Cape Barfleur, in 1692, was fought four years after the commencement of the war. The battle in Quiberon Bay, when Hawke defeated and dispersed the French fleet in 1759, took place three years after the war began. The victory of Rodney over De Grasse in the West Indies, in 1781, did not occur till three years after the declaration of war; that of Lord Howe off Ushant was fifteen months; and that of Nelson at the Nile, in 1798, was five years after the commencement of the War of the French Revolution; and the crowning victory of Trafalgar, in 1805, was not till two years after the renewal of hostilities in 1803.

## THE FIGHTING AXIOMS OF THE TWO FLEETS.

Some of the facts which Mr. Lefevre brings out are very interesting; among others, take the striking contrast between the axioms upon which the French and English navies based their operations. The French officers were ordered never to engage the English unless they possessed a distinct superiority of force.

Even Napoleon gave specific instructions to Admiral Villeneuve, on entering on the campaign which ended in Trafalgar, that he was not to engage a British fleet unless he found himself in a superiority of thirty ships of the line to twenty-three of the enemy.

The English, on the other hand, were court-martialed, if they did not force an engagement if they had anything like an equality of force.

Officers who did not force an engagement with equal forces of the French, or even with superior forces, were severely blamed by public opinion, and at its instance were tried by court-martial like Admiral Keppel, were cashiered like Admiral Matthews, or were shot like Admiral Byng. One of the strongest cases of this kind was that of Sir Robert Calder, who was tried by court-martial and severely reprimanded for not having done his best to renew an engagement with Admiral Villeneuve shortly before the battle of Trafalgar, and when he had fifteen sail of the line

under his command, compared with twenty French and Spanish vessels.

Mr. Lefevre loftily pooh-poohs the idea that France, with any alliance, could make a formidable antagonist to England; as long as we hold Gibraltar and have three ships to the Frenchman's two, we may snap our fingers at anything which France or her allies may do.

## HOW WE WOULD FIGHT FRANCE.

Should France, however, be of a different mind, here is Mr. Lefevre's plan of campaign. He would reinforce the Mediterranean fleet until it was stronger than the French fleet stationed at Toulon, and would station it at Gibraltar, from whence it could pounce down upon the French ships if they ventured to move either upon Malta or Egypt. The French fleet at Brest would be watched by two British fleets, each as strong as the French fleet in Brest. One of these should lie at Spithead, and the other cruise between Cape Ushant and Scilly. By those means the French would either stay in port and surrender the supremacy of the sea without a single blow, or they would come out and be smashed.

## WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO HER.

Whichever alternative they adopted, Mr. Lefevre complacently tells us—

It would only then be a question how soon France would lose all its possessions beyond its own shores. In such a war the French interests in Newfoundland would be quickly disposed of. The Australians might be confidently expected to appropriate New Caledonia and to ship the convicts there back to France. An Indian force would make short work of the French rule in the far East. The possessions of France on the west coast of Africa would fall to any expedition that it might be thought worth while to send out. There would remain only Algiers and Tunis.

Even Algiers and Tunis would not remain long, for the Gibraltar fleet would cut all communications between France and Africa, the native populations would rise, and the French colonisation of North Africa might be undone in a few months.

All this is very comforting reading, but if the traditions of the last seven wars is to be kept up, and the French have to get the best of it for a year or two before we fairly get into fighting form there would be very little of our fleet left to take advantage of that turn of the tide. Fortunately the navy is strong enough to do its duties from the first day of hostilities. I hope that this article is an indication that we will be able to secure more energetic help from Mr. Lefevre in keeping the navy up to its standard than we have been able to do in the past.

MR. H. H. BRYDEN, in *Chambers's Journal* for October, has an interesting paper describing the giraffe at home. He gives a very remarkable account of the way in which the long-necked animals can twist and turn and dodge in the densest bush, and when once they are among the trees it is very difficult indeed to see them, for their necks are very easily mistaken for the trunks of trees. Their skin is almost as tough as that of the rhinoceros. He asserts that an old bull has a hide from an inch to an inch and a quarter thick. The price of a giraffe's skin varies from £2 10s. to £4 10s. per skin.

MADAME BLAVATSKY is described astrologically in the *Astrologer's Magazine* for October, which also contains an extraordinary story describing how an astrologer was able to describe the thieves who had stolen some money, and to indicate where they had hidden it.

## THE DEMORALISATION OF RUSSIA.

BY MR. E. B. LANIN.

MR. E. B. LANIN publishes in the *Fortnightly Review* for October another paper, in which he attempts to remove one or two misconceptions about his articles by a few remarks as to their scope and object. Mr. Lanin maintains that his articles have been read by the highest dignitaries in the Russian Empire, and have been followed by several improvements, which he describes as follows:—

The paper on Finances, by a decree abolishing the premium on Russian sugar exported to Persia; that on Finland, by a Ukase giving the assurance, which I had authority to state would satisfy the legitimate aspirations of the Finnish people (a solemn promise that the legislative independence of the Principality would be rigorously respected); the paper on Prisons, by the creation of a secret commission to report specially on the subject; that on the Racking of the Peasantry, by a project of law which will probably receive the imperial signature in the autumn, the object of which is to abolish inhuman usury of the kind described in that paper, and by another proposal now under the consideration of the ministry to lessen the burden of local, as distinct from Imperial, taxation.

Notwithstanding these slight changes, he maintains that the position of the Russian people is the most frightful that could be imagined, and asserts:—

The Government, which is obviously acting with the utmost deliberation, is resolved to reduce the people to a condition of abject unreasoning slavishness, which will permit them to be dealt with like cattle. If the nation were as ready to dispose of its soul, or the remnant of its soul, at the beck of its hundred thousand tzarlets, the ideal of the Russian Government might be considered realised. But between them and this goal stand a few millions of strong-minded, God-fearing men, known as Rascolniks, on whose victory or defeat depends the future of the Russian Empire.

## DRUNKENNESS UNIVERSAL.

He maintains that drunkenness is universal in Russia, to an extent almost inconceivable by Western men. The sale of *kabak* has been deliberately pushed by Russian Governments from the time of Ivan the Terrible.

The complete success of this selfish policy is writ large in all departments of public life; half the soldiers in a regiment lie down drunk in the ditches while on a march against the enemy; the cultured artist makes his bow to an appreciative public, and drops down helpless upon the floor, while the audience, learning that he is dead drunk, humanely sympathises with him and goes quietly home for the night; the priest appears in church to intercede for his people, as Moses of old before the Lord, but can only hurl his thick-tongue mummings with hoarse, drunken voice up to the Almighty in heaven, while poisoning the atmosphere breathed by his fellow mortals on earth. The judge on the bench, the professor in his chair, the policeman arresting the drunken man, occasionally become living illustrations of the depth to which this moral disease has eaten into the national constitution.

Mr. Lanin is unsparing in his denunciation. Thousands of the *Zemstvos* schools were, on May 16th, transferred *en bloc* to the management of the clergy, who, as described by their own bishops and archbishops, are a poverty-stricken, ignorant, avaricious, intemperate body of men. In the high schools, lying and treachery are taught to the youngest. They may drink to excess with impunity, keep mistresses, and parade the most shameful vices without being condemned, but the only sin that is recognised is disaffection to the Government:—

The governors of the provinces and other lieutenants of the Tzar are fully abreast of the times, and seem to take a

keen pleasure in showing by their life and example what a vast amount of licence is compatible with loyalty. Bigamy, forgery, embezzlement, and perjury are some of the crimes which Saltykoff asserts are great helps to a man who sincerely desires to satisfy the authorities of his loyalty and obtain the distinguished privilege of serving his Tzar.

Officials of higher and of the highest political rank are distinguished by the same moral atmosphere which they carry about with them from the schoolroom to their graves. They acknowledge no law but their own caprices and emotions.

No epoch or country has ever yet offered such a disgraceful spectacle of systematic demoralisation. Shocking instances of the deliberate drowning of intellect and conscience in brutish debauch and intoxication for political purposes have been known to occur on a small scale: the killing of the soul, lest the body should continue inconveniently active. It was in former times part and parcel of the policy of powerful governments and unscrupulous regents. Catherine de Medici was the most celebrated of its patrons, and Louis XVII. the most illustrious of its victims. But Russia is the only country in which it has been tried on a vast scale with a *corpus vile* of over one hundred million human beings.

## DEMORALISE THAT YOU MAY GOVERN.

This, Mr. Lanin says, is the watchword of the system—

The enlightenment of the Finns, the Poles, the Jews, the Baltic Germans, are grave impediments to the successful prosecution of this policy. The resolute *non possumus* of Russian Stundists and other sectarians are still more serious obstacles. Hence the impolitic haste of the Government to reduce all these people to a common denominator, at the risk of provoking a cry of horror from the entire civilised world. Any man who endeavours to better the lot of the masses, to teach them the truths of Christianity, the rudiments of morals, or the elements of reading and writing, is a public enemy whom no amount of influence, no number of past services, can save from condign punishment.

The conclusion of the whole matter is—

The Russian people of to-day deserve, not contempt for being what they are, but subdued admiration for having escaped those truly abysmal depths into which most other people would have been thrust had they lived under a paternal government whose loving solicitude assumes less frequently the guise of the tenderness of the Good Shepherd than of the fiendish egotism of old Cenci.

There is one reassuring feature that even the Russo-phobists can take to heart by reading these tremendous invectives. If the higher officials in Russia are idiots, or criminal lunatics, half the educated classes steeped in vice from their childhood, and the whole population rotten with erysipelas and semi-delirious with drink, the Russian nation can no more be a terror to its neighbours than a decomposing corpse in a graveyard can effect a burglarious entry into the vicarage. Unfortunately, however, for this consolation, we have before our eyes a miracle as great as the burning bush, for although all the flames of hell are blazing around the manhood and womanhood of Russia, from the cradle to the grave, yet are they not consumed.

If only Mr. Lanin could be made emperor for six months!

**Books Not to Read.**—In the *Wiener Literatur-Zeitung* of September 15th, Edmund Wengraf asks "What should we not read?" and straightway makes reply under the following heads:—1, Books with catchpenny titles or titles in bad taste; 2, novels in more than one volume; 3, works on popular science, the authors of which are not known to us as reliable; and 4, books of which we have read puffs or several unanimous notices.

## ITALY AND THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

FROM A FRENCH POINT OF VIEW.

THE *Revue des Deux Mondes* devotes no less than sixty pages of its second number in September to the account of a period which is described as five months, but is in reality more nearly nine years, of Italian politics. The bearing of the Triple Alliance upon the future of Italy and the attitude of Italian political parties towards the Triple Alliance is the subject of the article. It is hardly necessary to add, after naming the place in which the article has appeared, that the writer, M. Giacometti, is opposed to an agreement with the Germanic powers which has the effect of separating Italy from France. He describes the vote which upset M. Crispi as the result of an irresistible movement of opinion against the foreign policy of that minister, against the deficit which that foreign policy created alike in their private and public fortunes, and against the formidable enmities which it raised up against Italy amongst the European powers who felt themselves to be threatened by it.

## ITALY AND THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

When he comes to describe the Triple Alliance itself, and to reckon the advantages which are to be gained in return for the heavy price that has been paid for her share in it by Italy, even admitting, as is maintained by its supporters, that it is a League of Peace, created for defensive purposes alone, he asks in vain, what defensive interests Italy has to serve by entering into an alliance which may expose her to the necessity of making war upon either France or Russia? Russia, he declares, is too far removed in every sense from Italy for any cause of quarrel to arise, while between France and Italy the geographical configuration of their respective territories practically forbid aggressive designs on either side. M. Giacometti admits that in 1882, when the Roman question was a real source of anxiety, and France on the one side and Austria on the other raised threatening clouds on the horizon, there was a strong reason which amounts to a justification for the action of Italy in first taking refuge in the Triple Alliance; but to renew it for six years now is, in his opinion, to paralyse every Italian interest—whether political, military, economic, or social—by a contract in which Italy has nothing to gain and everything to lose.

## A "DYNASTIC ALLIANCE."

This opinion is to be taken as representing the opinion of the Radical group, by whose support the present Ministry was brought into power. It was fully understood in February last, after the fall of M. Crispi, that the Rudini-Nicotera Convention would refuse to prolong the obnoxious alliance, and, according to M. Giacometti, the first intention of the Ministry upon taking office was to renounce the policy of costly foreign alliances. His history of five months is the history of their gradual change of front, until on June 29th M. di Rudini announced to the Senate that before the old treaties with Austria and Germany should have reached their term, new ones, having for their object the assurance of European peace, would be in force. The members of the Senate, who are nominated by the Government, gave the announcement their cordial approval. Only the day before, when he had attempted to make the same statement in the popular Chamber, the clamour raised by the Opposition had been so great that not one syllable which he uttered could be heard. M. Giacometti, seeking for a term by which to qualify an alliance so evidently

distasteful to a large and important body of the nation, finds only the word "dynastic." The Government has chosen to accept the applause of its own supporters and the approval of the Senate as a vote of confidence. In acting as it has done it has taken a great responsibility upon its shoulders.

If the Triple Alliance, as the Prime Minister affirms, has only concluded a new contract of peace, and if during the new period which is assigned to it, it does not lay upon Italy the burden of fresh and too ruinous sacrifices, the consequences of this responsibility may be arrested. But if the foreign policy which has been thus continued is to bring in its train the continuation of the military policy which is already crushing the financial life of Italy, if, above all, it should prove to be the means of drawing Italy into a war, then the whole responsibility will have to be faced, and M. di Rudini may be assured that there is not a deputy . . . who will hesitate to curse alike his policy and his person.

In other words, the pressure of foreign courts is assumed to have been too strong for the Ministry, but the Italian nation washes its hands of the new bargain.

## ENGLAND'S PROMISES TO ITALY.

The special bait by which M. di Rudini has lured his supporters into tolerating in him the policy for which they turned out M. Crispi, is the maritime alliance of England. The clerical danger which rendered the alliance of Germany a so-called necessity has been made the most of by M. Crispi. M. Rudini was not likely to endeavour to work up that old string. His excuse to those who have had the opportunity of private discussion with him is, M. Giacometti states, with apparent authority, that England insisted upon a renewal of the Triple Alliance as a condition of her own friendly attitude. It is understood in Italy that if Italy were attacked England would defend her by sea. Any change in the *status quo* of the Mediterranean is to be considered as contrary to the common interests of the Powers, and implies common action on the part of Italy and England. "England also undertakes to defend Italy in case she were implicated in a war springing out of her engagements to the Triple Alliance." M. Giacometti points out that this is equivalent to the indirect accession of England as a maritime power to the Triple Alliance, "which thus becomes Quadruple." While admitting the undoubted value of the *bond fide* maritime protection of England, M. Giacometti puts little faith in the promises of this perfidious island, and a large portion of the historic summary of the article goes to prove that the Italian public will be no less misled in accepting M. di Rudini's reason for renewing the Triple Alliance than it has already been in accepting the reasons of M. Crispi.

Lippincott's this month appears with an illustrated article, "With Washington and Wayne." Mr. J. G. Speed, writing on the "Common Roads in Europe," points the following moral for American road-makers:—

If the road-making experiences of modern Europe teach us in America one lesson more than another, it is that our common roads should be taken as much as possible out of the hands of the merely local authorities and administered by either the national or the state governments after some plan in accordance with scientific knowledge and the needs of the people who use the roads.

THE students of the weird and uncanny will revel in Mrs. Nesbit's story of "Ebony Frame" in *Longman's Magazine*. It is just a trifle too horrible, although the ghost which comes out of the picture-frame and announces that she has been in hell for years is very strikingly described.



## FRANCE, RUSSIA, AND THE DARDANELLES.

A GERMAN VIEW OF THE QUESTION.

In the *Deutsche Revue* for October "A Former Ambassador" writes on these questions as follows:—

More than twenty years ago the greatest Opportunist of this century foresaw the danger of a Franco-Russian alliance, and he did everything in his power to guard the newly-created German Empire against it. The geographical position of Germany between two powerful neighbours, eager for conquest and above all things passionate, made such German diplomacy a duty of conscience. The danger was increased by the feelings of revenge awakened, in the East and in the West alike, by the successes of the German arms. Russia could not forgive Prussia for having abandoned the



From *Kladderadatsch*. September, 1891.]

policy of being a vassal to the Tzar, and France could not forget that Germany alone, without allies, had proved herself strong enough to thwart the long-wished for revenge for Waterloo. But now that the spirit which disturbed Prince Bismarck's nights has at last appeared before all eyes at Cronstadt, St. Petersburg, and Moscow, as well as Paris and Vichy, the question arises whether it is only a spirit or a rude reality.

If we first fix our eyes on Russia, how it has shown itself to the world since the accession of Alexander III., we are struck by a curious antithesis. No ruler of the great empire has shown himself so peacefully disposed as the present Tzar, and yet that does not prevent the army concealing elements which render peace uncertain. Slavophiles, Panславists, or by whatever name the war-party call themselves, preach, or at least desire, war and the further extension of the empire. Alexander III. is reckoned an honourable man, but it is doubtful whether in critical moments he could energetically oppose the national aspirations.

The double tendency of Russia's foreign policy explains her home policy to a certain extent. The fanatic Pobedonostzeff had taken the power out of the hands of his former pupil, the Tzar, and the Tzar has been persuaded that Liberal reforms had made his father a victim to the Nihilists, and that only by an absolute ruler could Russia be governed. And as against cholera, Russia must be hermetically sealed against European influences. But, in fact, Nihilism, suppressed by the police, only makes more headway among the masses, and attacks the officers of both army and navy. No day sure of his life, the Tzar leads the most pitiable existence among all these contradictory opinions.

Every emergency is prepared for, or it is believed to be prepared for. The provinces on the west frontier are covered with masses of troops and costly fortifications, but the army

is insufficiently armed. Only in 1893 will the new guns have been supplied to the whole army. As to the war ability of the Russians opinions differ; in any case there is a deficiency of generals and officers trained in modern tactics, but so far as numbers go the next war will see a development hitherto unknown, and any underestimate of this opponent cannot be too much warned against.

And how is it in France? All parties are flattered because the Tzar heard the Marseillaise on board the *Marengo*. "France has again become capable of joining an Alliance." Still, she has been utilising her years of peace to reorganise her fleet, in numbers at least, and her army is supplied with the best guns of modern times. However, so long as Germany, strong and united, is in a position to offer peace there is every hope that peace will be preserved.

What are the objects which an alliance between France and Russia promises? France will reconquer Alsace-Lorraine and, if possible, realise the old dream of a Rhine frontier.

A French historian, Albert Vandal, searched lately the St. Petersburg and Paris archives in order to get a clear picture of the negotiations which occupied both cabinets before the interview at Erfurt. The chimera of a Franco-Russian alliance was engaging the attention of the world, and Napoleon had sent his messenger to amuse the Russians with negotiations, which from the beginning promised no success. With incredible naïveté Alexander I. demands the possession of Constantinople, but Napoleon has his doubts about this price for Russian friendship, for, small as Talleyrand considered his political insight to be, he recognised that by giving the Dardanelles to Russia, the dominion of the countries beyond the European peninsula must in time also fall to her. The meeting at Erfurt, therefore, remained a farce, and the Franco-Russian alliance ended in smoke at Moscow.

To-day, too, a few voices in France have raised warnings to the French against the policy of paying a price for Russian friendship which Napoleon thought too high. Unfortunately, however, public opinion has been entirely misled by Prince Bismarck's optimism. We seriously believe that the solution of the Eastern Question will not touch German interests, unless we are sadly mistaken. It is long since Russian generals have declared that for Russia the way to Constantinople is through Vienna alone; in other words, the destruction of Austrian power is the preliminary, without which Russia can never take permanent possession of Constantinople. But apart from the consequences of such a seizure, is the humiliation of Austria a German interest? Is it all one to Germany whether Russia or a foreign power rules on the southern frontier of the empire? We know well that the late Chancellor consoled himself with the idea that Russia would bleed to death over the conquest of Turkey. That is a possibility, but in no wise a certainty. At all events the experiment would carry with it dangers, the overthrow of which, at the right time, must be the sacred duty of every friend of the Fatherland. If the French are struck blind, that is no reason why the Germans should allow themselves to be dazzled by Russian pretences of peace. What Russia wants is clear—the dominion of Asia and Europe—and if the French will help her to attain that end it is their affair, but they will soon find out that they have paid too dear for Russian friendship.

THERE is an interesting paper on "The Plague of Locusts" in the *Cornhill Magazine* for October. The writer, describing what he has seen in Algeria, says that the locust proper does not eat anything, it is only the caterpillar of the locust that eats the crops. The eggs are laid an inch or so underground and hatch out in from ten to twenty-five days. Each locust lays on an average ninety-six eggs, and 60,000 millions of locusts laid their eggs in one week in a single township in Algeria. The young locusts very soon grow to the length of one's little finger. When they have eaten all that they need they take to their wings and fly away.

## IF JESUS WERE IN NEW YORK!

A PARABLE FOR TO-DAY.

In the *Arena* for September there is a very audacious but remarkable attempt to face the question of what would happen to Jesus of Nazareth if he were reincarnated to-day in New York. The assumption of the writer is that Jesus was born into the world without any antecedent knowledge of his previous existence.

IN THE SLUMS.

The story, written from the Unitarian standpoint, begins as follows:—

He was the humblest man in the world. He wore ragged clothing, and lived in the filthiest tenement house in New York. He was unlettered, had never opened a book, and seemed to know little of the ways of men. His hair and beard were long, and like golden silk; his eyes held the blue of infinite space.

When wealthy people passed him they shook their heads and said, "He is demented;" but the poor, who knew him, lowered their voices when he was near and whispered that he belonged to a better world, for in his eyes they saw a strange light of eternal kindness.

"Why are you so good to me?" the poor would ask, marvelling over his tears of sympathy.

"Because I love you," he would answer, "and love is the mother of all that is good. If you will love men as I do, your way of life will be strewn with roses from heaven and your vision know no end."

He had never been in a church nor heard one word in the Bible, and yet, with a far-away light in his eyes, he used to talk of immortality and infinite love. "Love is everlasting life," he would say, "love is eternal."

THE PRIESTS AND LEVITES.

His poor old mother did not understand why he should give himself up so entirely for others, and sometimes she would remind him that clergymen in the largest churches did not sacrifice themselves so recklessly. He seemed unable to understand what churches were, and shook his head sorrowfully when she tried to explain. "I cannot understand," said he, "people are everywhere dying in crime and pain and nobody flies to help them." One day when he had been labouring for a week among the fever-stricken poor he was taken ill, and his mother thought he was going to die. She went for a minister, but one was away in the mountains and another was entertaining his bishop to dinner, and so at last a young theological student was obtained, who came to where the sick man lay upon his hard couch.

"What can I do for you?" asked the visitor.

A look of hope came into the pallid features of the one addressed. His voice was low and eager when he replied:—

"A poor woman downstairs has fallen and broken her spine. I fear she is without attention. I was trying to reach her when I fell ill. Perhaps you will go to see her; I need nothing."

"His mind is wandering," said the student, turning to the mother. "He could not comprehend anything I might read or say now. He needs medical treatment. You should apply to the public charities."

THE OLD GOSPEL.

Then after the poor woman had been attended to his mother begins to read to him for the first time from the Bible.

When she was reading of the life of Christ he listened with a profound look of perplexity on his pale face. But when she pronounced the words, "Love thy neighbour as thyself," he uttered an exclamation of surprise, and sat up in his bed.

"I have spoken those words before!" he cried, "but in a different language. It was in another life which seems like

a dream. I lived long, long ago, in a far-away land. I had another mother there, Mary was her name, and a good father whom the people called Joseph. I lived there as I do here, but the world mocked me because I tried to teach them to love one another—they could not understand. They put me to death. They made a cross, and hung me on it, on a hill in the direction of the setting sun from Jerusalem. A multitude gathered to see me die."

Amazed at his radiant and transformed countenance, which held in it the light of eternity, she fell down before him, crying:—

"My Lord! My Master!"

He lifted her up, his weakness gone.

"Rise," said he gently. "Call me not 'Master,' for I am but the son of God, as you are his daughter. The Father of us all, in his love, is not better than the humblest of his children."

That very day he went about according to his humble wont, among the poor and the miserable, spreading joy and comfort everywhere. Wan-faced courtesans, with death and hate in their eyes, despairing thieves, murderers, and would-be suicides, listened to his words of hope and began life anew. He went to the houses of the wealthy and pleaded in the behalf of suffering men and women, misguided children, and mistreated animals, but was called a tramp and sent away.

IN CHURCH.

Then one day his mother takes him to church. He refuses to dress himself other than in the clothes that he always wore, and hence the ushers, seeing his long hair and ragged attire, practically turn him out of the fashionable church. They went to another. Near the entrance was a figure of Jesus on the Cross. He paused and looked at it for several minutes, murmuring "Strange, strange." When they went inside he saw a representation of Jesus on a stained window; the organ rolled out the music of Gounod's "Saint Cecilia" Mass; a stately procession of magnificently robed priests swept through the church, amid clouds of incense.

"Is it not beautiful?" asked the poor woman of her son. But he did not hear her. His eyes, blinded by tears of infinite sorrow, were resting on the white statue of the Virgin near the showy altar of marble, on which burnt a constellation of tapers and candles around the red lamp of the "Holy Presence."

His breast heaved; a sob escaped him, and his head sank upon his breast.

"And they do this in the name of love," he said, as if in prayer. "They make an idol of my memory while my brothers and sisters are dying for the lack of love and kindness. They do all this to praise me whom they have so little understood. O God, my Father, let this trial pass, or make me as you are that I may, this time, set them right, for I suffer past endurance."

Then they went to a revivalist meeting where the preacher was calling on all to embrace salvation and to escape from the wrath of an angry God.

The poor woman looked at her son. His face was pale and set as with the agony of death. "I must go," said he, "I must be with those that need me. Here they teach that the Eternal Father hates his children. If only they knew him they would not be afraid."

PRESENT DEATH.

He never entered a church again. He continued his life as he began it, teaching human love and gentleness to all he knew. Once he was trying to save a half-demented drunkard from being beaten by an inhuman policeman, and was put into prison. While he was there his mother died and his health was broken.

The end of this strange weird story is as follows :—

A week passed in which he could get no food to eat. He was starving. One moonlit night he rose and staggered out to search for bread, suffering indescribable tortures. His voice had gone. He stood on the corner of a street, and mutely held out his hands to passers-by, but they paid no heed to him. Along the street he tottered till he came to a brightly lighted building. A church was holding a festival. Beautiful women in the height of fashion, children in the daintiest of dresses, were promenading about. He looked in at the door, and when he saw the long tables filled with eatables, his eyes gleamed with the desire of a famished animal. He staggered across the threshold, but was stopped by the door-keeper. "Ticket," said the man. The outcast did not understand, he could see nothing but the food within. A policeman stepped forward and laid his hand on his arm. "This is no place for you," he said roughly. "You have no money, move on!"

"He looks hungry, wait!" said a little girl, who was pinning some flowers on the lapel of a young minister's coat, and she ran to a table and brought a piece of bread to the starving man. He hugged it in his arms, and tottered out into the night, chuckling to himself in joy. A square where trees and flowers grew was before him. He entered it, and sank on to a bench near a fountain. He looked at the bread, and a savage content captured his features. He was about to break it when a man arose from a seat across a walk, and came and sat down beside him, eyeing the food covetously. He touched the thin hand that held it, and the two men looked into each other's eyes.

"I am starving," said the breadless one. "I have no means. I belong to a family who have descended from kings; I cannot beg. I thought you looked as if you did not want it. I am dying."

The other clutched the food tightly in both his hands for an instance. A look of ferocious desire wrung his face, and he raised it to his lips. Then a divine smile dawned in his eyes, and he proffered it to the other. The man took it eagerly, and slipped into the darkness, that he might eat it unseen. As he turned away the head of the giver sank slowly to his breast.

Brightly lighted streets stretched away in several directions. Above the wondrous stars and moon were shining as they had shone at the dawn of eternal thought. They shone on the cold, dead form of one who understood naught but love.

MRS. LYNN LINTON, after having exhausted the resources offered by signed articles for the vituperation of her sex and her own time, seems now to have found refuge in *Temple Bar*. This month it publishes an article entitled "The Cult of Cant," which could hardly have proceeded from any other pen but that which once wrote "Joshua Davidson," and has ever afterwards illustrated the old saying about *corruptio optimi*.

ONE of the most interesting papers in the *Atlantic Monthly* for October, is Mr. David Dodge's "Cave Dwellers of the Confederacy." During the war an enormous number of Southerners who sympathised with the North refused to serve in the Confederate armies. A great number of these men took to living in caves, and Mr. Dodge's paper gives a very interesting account of the adventures which they went through in that troublous time.

THERE is a rather interesting literary article in *Cornhill* for October—a comparison between Charles Dickens and Alfred Daudet, by a writer who very much prefers Dickens to Daudet. He says that Daudet's men and women might conceivably have peopled the cities of the plain; but no, the capitals of to-day show nothing so uniformly immoral.

## TRIBUTES TO MR. JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

BY DR. HOLMES AND OTHERS.

DR. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES contributes to the *Atlantic Monthly* the following tribute to his old friend :—

1819—1891.

Thou shouldst have sung the swan-song for the choir  
That filled our groves with music till the day  
Lit the last hilltop with its reddening fire,  
And evening listened for thy lingering lay.  
But thou hast found thy voice in realms afar  
Where strains celestial blend their notes with thine;  
Some cloudless sphere beneath a happier star  
Welcomes the bright-winged spirit we resign.  
How Nature mourns thee in the still retreat  
Where passed in peace thy love-enchanted hours!  
Where shall she find an eye like like thine to greet  
Spring's earliest footprints on her opening flowers?  
Have the pale wayside weeds no fond regret  
For him who read the secrets they enfold?  
Shall the proud spangles of the field forget  
The verse that lent new glory to their gold?  
And ye whose carols wooed his infant ear,  
Whose chants with answering woodnotes he repaid,  
Have ye no song his spirit still may hear  
From Elmwood's vaults of overarching shade?  
Friends of his studious hours who varied to teach  
The deep-read scholar all your thronged lore,  
Shall he no longer seek your shelves to reach  
The treasure missing from his world-wide store?  
This singer whom we long have held so dear  
Was Nature's darling, shapely, strong, and fair;  
Of keenest wit, of judgment crystal-clear,  
Easy of converse, courteous, debonaire,  
Fit for the loftiest or the lowliest lot,  
Self-poised, imperial, yet of simplest ways;  
At home alike in castle or in cot,  
True to his aim, let others blame or praise.  
Freedom he found an heirloom from his sires;  
Song, letters, statecraft, shared his years in turn;  
All went to feed the nation's altar fires  
Whose mourning children wreath the funeral urn.  
He loved New England—people, language, soil,  
Unweaned by exile from her arid breast.  
Farewell awhile, white-handed son of toil,  
Go, with her brown-armed labourers to thy rest.  
Peace to thy slumber in the forest shade!  
Poet and patriot, every gift was thine;  
Thy name shall live while summers bloom and fade,  
And grateful Memory guard thy leafy shrine!

FROM ANOTHER BROTHER POET.

In the *Century* there is the following poetic tribute paid to Mr. Lowell's memory :—

From the shade of the elms that whispered above thy birth,  
And the pines that sheltered thy life and shadowed the end,  
'Neath the white-blue skies thee to thy rest we bore,—  
'Neath the summer skies thou didst love, 'mid the song of thy  
birds,  
By thy childhood's stream, 'neath the grass and the flowers  
thou knewest,  
Near the grave of the singer whose name with thine own is  
enlaureled,  
By the side of the brave who live in thy deathless song,—  
Here all that was mortal of thee we left, with our tears,  
With our love and our grief that could not be quenched or  
abated:  
For even the part that was mortal, sweet friend and com-  
panion!  
That face, and that figure of beauty, and flashing eye  
Which in youth shone forth like a god's, 'mid lesser men,



And in gray-haired, strenuous age still glowed and lustered—  
These, too, were dear to us,—blame us not, flaming soul!  
Soaring above us now in fields Elysian,—  
These, too, were dear—and now we shall never behold them,  
No more shall we feel the quick clasp of thy welcoming hand.  
But not for ourselves alone are we spent in grieving,—  
For the stricken Land we mourn whose light is darkened,  
Whose soul in sorrow went forth in the night-time with  
thine.

Lover and laureate thou of the wide New World,  
Whose pines, and prairies, and people, and teeming soil  
Were was shaken of old the seed of the freedom of men,  
Thou did'st love as a strong man loveth the maiden he  
woos—

Not the woman he toys with, and sings to, and, passing,  
forgets—

Whom he woos, whom he wins, whom he weds, his passion,  
his pride,

Who no shadow of wrong shall suffer, who shall stand in his  
sight

Pure as the sky of the evil her foeman may fling,  
Save by word or by thought of her own in her whiteness  
untouched,

And wounded alone of the lightning her spirit engenders.  
Take of thy grief new strength, new life, O Land!  
Weep no more he is lost, but rejoice and be glad for ever  
That thy lover who died was born, for thy pleasure, thy  
glory—

While his love and his fame light ever thy climbing path.

#### A TRUE SON OF THE PILGRIM FATHERS.

The *Sunday Magazine* for October says:—

Mr. Lowell's death leaves two nations the poorer. True patriot as he was, and loyal to the great American Republic in every fibre of his being, for Britain, its people, its traditions, and its literature, he ever cherished a deep and fervent affection. His message, too, was for us as well as for our brethren on the other side of the Atlantic; for the great struggle in which he found his noblest inspiration—the revolt of social right against social wrong—has not yet reached its close. It has ever to be renewed in fresh fields, and the supreme decision between evil and good still presses upon us as a nation year by year. To Lowell's true mission criticism has been perversely blind; it has extolled the essayist and disparaged the poet; unconscious that his true title to enduring fame is as the prophet of the Christian democracy. He was at the core a true scion of New England, a son of the Pilgrim Fathers. Whatever time had added of learning, culture, sympathy, and imagination, it had left the iron rock of principle, the foundations of faith, untouched and unchanged. The ancestral creed he had modified. Rigid precision of dogma he had discarded. Christianity with him was a faith and a law for society as well as for the soul. His eyes were ever open to fresh revelations of divine truth. But in the intense consciousness of moral responsibility for the individual and for the nation, in his sense of the vastness of the issues that here and now hang upon the decision of an hour, in his steadfast adherence to duty, and his fervour for righteousness, he shows us from what stock he springs. He has been taunted as a poet turned preacher, as one who if loyal to truth was false to art, oblivious or heedless of his real function. But though a sermon is one thing and a poem another, it is none the less a fact that if the poet ceases to preach—in the true sense of the word—if he has no living message to deliver, poetry will lose its strength and loveliness. It will become a dead thing, and no human power can save it from corruption. The true poet is one who, like Lowell, believes and therefore sings.

#### THE FLOWER OF ALL AMERICANS.

Mr. Andrew Lang, in *Longman's* for October, writing in "The Sign of the Ship," passes the following tribute to his friend Mr. Lowell:—

Many good Americans do we meet in letters and in the

world, but Mr. Lowell was the flower of them all; in all that he did, wrote, and said giving the world assurance of a man. Culture could not make him fanciful or unduly fastidious, nor the study of letters diminish his robust interest in and knowledge of public affairs. Yes, he was of the great race, was of mightier mould than the literary generations of to-day; had a genius at once sure, powerful, and kindly, without freak, or paradox, or doubt. Mr. Lowell's religious faith (if one may mention such matters) had a solidity and fervour which surprised some, and might well convert others of a wavering temper. I know that I cannot praise him to the measure of his desert, nor bear adequate testimony to the qualities which we knew and admired and loved, and yet it is difficult to be silent in our regret *tam cari capitis*.

#### SOME PERSONAL REMINISCENCES.

IN the *Leisure Hour* for October a writer, signing himself "A. F.," contributes the following reminiscences of the poet whom the world has just lost:—

Now that the world is made poorer by the loss of James Russell Lowell, it seems natural that we should call to mind little recollections of him—reminiscences trifling in themselves, no doubt, yet, all the same, reminiscences of his kindness, his gaiety, his interest in men and women.

I remember meeting him at Oxford when an honorary degree of D.C.L. was conferred upon Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes and upon Mr. John Bright. Mr. Lowell was in the gayest of spirits, and the conversation between him, Mr. Robert Browning, and the Master of Balliol, our host, was brilliant. Two Spanish gentlemen came in the evening, and Mr. Lowell greeted them in their own tongue. He was master of many languages. His collection of old French writers was one of the best in the world. Nor was he less well acquainted with modern French authors. I remember well the care he took in recommending to me one of Balzac's novels that should give me an idea of the great writer's manner and should yet "be no shock" to me. And so upon his advice I read "Eugénie Grandet"—the most touching history of a jewel of purity and goodness in a mean and sordid setting. He told me that Thackeray had asked him once for his candid opinion of the novel "Henry Esmond," begging him to point out any mistake he might detect in the English of the reign of Queen Anne. Mr. Lowell answered that there was one thing he thought wrong: did anybody then ever use the phrase "different to" such a thing? "Hang it all!" cried Thackeray. "No; of course they didn't!"

I travelled back to London from Oxford under Mr. Lowell's escort. I remember his looking at the bean-fields as we flew by them in the train; they were then in blossom, and he said that the smell of them to him was one of the sweetest of scents, and that he wondered why it was mentioned by so few poets, whilst reference to the smell of lime-blossom is common enough. I fancy that Mr. Lowell himself has spoken of the scent of bean-fields in one of his poems. William Morris also mentions it, and one old poet of Elizabethan or Jacobean date; but these are all the instances I can call to mind.

The last time I saw Mr. Lowell was in August, 1888. He was looking ill then, and I thought he seemed silent and depressed.

His letters were charming, written in a little delicate pointed hand that would formerly have been called feminine, but cannot be called so now that women write in great round strong characters.

#### THE POET OF RELIGIOUS FAITH.

The *Andover Review* for September devotes a leading article to the praise of the dead singer of New England.

The permanent interest in his work will lie chiefly in the fact that the sources of his inspiration sprang from the deep ethical and spiritual nature of the man. Behind the critic in him lay the poet; behind the poet was the humanitarian, the patriot, the instructor and interpreter of the public conscience; and within and blending with them all was the pure strain of

a noble, fearless, self-respecting Christian manhood. In a word, Lowell's greatness came from the force of his character. He was a New England Puritan, enlightened and modernised. No justice can be done to Lowell which does not recognise the deep religiousness of his nature. Referring again to Arnold, his English analogue, we find him to be the poet of modern doubt. The general characteristic of his poetry, as it was that of the poetry of Arthur Hugh Clough, is moral and intellectual doubt. Their views of life were sorrowful and desponding. Arnold regretfully said of his friend Clough: "He will be thought, a hundred years hence, to have been the truest expression in verse of the moral and intellectual tendencies, the doubt and struggle towards settled convictions, of the period in which he lived." In happy contrast with these despairing brothers of song, we turn to Lowell, whose genius was nurtured under the same intellectual conditions of the times, and we find the poet of religious affirmation. One cannot read thoughtfully many of his shorter poems, like "The Search," "Godminster Chimes," "The Foot-Path," and "Rabbi Jehoshua," without coming into touch with a heart that loves his fellow-men, and profoundly trusts in God. But this poet of religious faith strikes his highest notes in the most popular of all his poems, "Sir Launfal," and in the introspective and deeply spiritual poem which confessedly ranks the noblest of all his productions, and crowns them all, as indeed it is the top and crown of the whole temple of American poetry,—"The Cathedral." In this American "In Memoriam," how clearly sounds the voice of faith! how decisively he treads upon the firm ground of belief in the Divine Providence! But in the expression he does not strive nor cry. His temperance, as was said of Emerson's reticence on the high matters of inner experience, was "the modesty of spiritual manliness."

The self-revealing quality of his poetry enables us to see that his faith was strengthened by sorrow. Of the life of his affections and friendships but few have the right to speak. Enough is known to heighten our respect for his memory as a man whose domestic qualities made him idolised in the household as husband, father, and friend. Bereavements of the sorest kind often clouded his home-life. But the man of faith submitted his heart to the purifying power of sorrow. And some of the tenderest chords of pathos that ever were touched owed their inspiration to his sad personal experiences. "The First Snowfall" is an exquisite poetic remembrance of his first-born. "The Changeling" cannot be surpassed in the unadorned simplicity of its pathetic expression. Nearly all his poems and ballads that deal with human emotions are glimpses we get of the force of feeling and affection that made up the reality of a strong man's heart.

In the *Contemporary Review* for October, Dr. Underwood has a biographical article upon Russell Lowell. He knew Lowell well. Lowell once told him that when he was at college he read all the books he came across except those prescribed for the course of his study. The article is too long to summarise. The following passage describes the poet as he appeared to those who knew him:—

At his desk he "toiled terribly"; in serious discourse he was as strenuous as any of his Puritan ancestors; to the world he was courteous but reserved, with a due mingling of dignity; to inferiors, especially considerate; to the vulgar and presuming, a glacier; to his family and near friends, the most delightful and sunshiny being that ever came from the author of joy.

When he edited the *Atlantic Monthly* he had £600 a year as salary and was paid £2 a page for prose and £10 for each poem. Lowell's conversion was effected by Miss Maria White, a young woman of delicate beauty and noble character. She was devoted to the anti-slavery cause, and it was she who won Lowell from being a mere gay youth ready to jibe at abolitionists and other unfashionable people, and made him a reformer and a devotee to the spiritual life.

### A COUPLE OF CHEERY PICTURES.

#### MORE LEISURE, MORE WORK, AND THE EMPTYING OF SLUMS

In the *Contemporary Review* for October, Mr. John Rae has an article on "The Balance Sheet of Short Hours," which should be reprinted as a tract and circulated by the eight hours agitators.

#### THE SHORTER THE DAY THE MORE THE WORK.

Mr. Rae thinks that, in reviewing successive efforts which have been made to limit the duration of the day's labour, he succeeds fairly well in establishing the comfortable paradox that the shorter the working day the greater the output of work. That this is so is admitted in the case of the excessive hours of labour which have been worked at certain times. But it is obvious that there is a limit to this paradoxical law, otherwise we would only need to cut down the working day to twenty minutes in order to produce the maximum output. The question that we have to ask is whether or not the same beneficial effects would follow the reduction of the working day from nine hours to eight as followed the reduction of the hours from thirteen to ten, and from ten to nine. Mr. Rae examines this question in the light of experience and maintains that so far as we can see at present we are justified in expecting that the eight hours' workman would do better work and more work than if he worked an extra hour each day.

#### FOR THE EIGHT HOURS DAY.

Here is Mr. Rae's own summary:—

If we reflect, then, on the large body of experience we now possess of an eight-hour day in actual operation, on the remarkable diversity of the industries in which it has been introduced with advantage, on the extent of the possible improvements in the personal efficiency of labour, on the stimulus to improvement communicated by shortening hours both to employers and employed, we can hardly reject the conclusion that the likeliest effect of an eight-hour day will be the same as the effect of a ten-hour day has already been—that the old rate of daily production will be successfully maintained, and that the situation, in consequence, will be in no other way changed, whether as respects wages, profits, the unemployed, or foreign competition.

#### THE EMPTYING OF THE SLUMS.

Another cheery optimist article in the same *Review* is Mr. Sidney Low's paper on "The Rise of the Suburbs." "What are you croaking about?" cries Mr. Low to those who have been ringing their hands over the depopulation of the rural districts and the precipitation of the rural population into the maelstrom of the slums. It is all stuff and nonsense he says with the air of a master and the authority of the Census book. No doubt there is a great exodus from the country, but there is also an exodus from the slums. There is no increase in the population of our overcrowded city quarters, corresponding to the decrease of population in the country. The depopulation of the slum, in fact, is beginning to be as marked a feature of English life as the depopulation of the country. Where then do the people go? Mr. Low replies triumphantly that they go to the suburbs of all the large cities, where they have air enough, trees enough, and garden enough to live a healthy existence, at the same time that they are near enough to the centres of industry to taste the delights of civilisation and have the advantages of a highly-developed social system. Mr. Low's figures are interesting, and there is little doubt that he is not far wrong in the conclusions which he derives from the recent Census.

## THE EDUCATION OF AMERICAN WOMEN.

THE *Forum* devotes the first place and nearly one-half of its September number to the discussion of "Present Problems in Education." The most interesting of these are ex-President Alice Freeman Palmer's "On the Higher Education of Women," and Miss Charlotte W. Porter's "On Physical Hindrances to Teaching Girls." Miss Palmer says that the West has gone in for the co-education of men and women, whereas the East has clung to the separation of the sexes. There are three systems by which the higher education is given to women in the United States—first, co-education; secondly, women's colleges; and thirdly, the annex. There are at the present moment 50,000 women in the United States receiving some kind of University education. Of co-education, she says:—

When once the chivalrous desire was aroused to give girls as good an education as their brothers, western men carried out the principle unflinchingly. From the kindergarten to the preparation for the doctorate of philosophy, educational opportunities are now practically alike for men and women. The total number of colleges of arts and sciences empowered by law to give degrees, reporting to Washington in 1888, was 389. Of these, 237, or nearly two-thirds, were co-educational. Among them are all the State universities, and nearly all the colleges under the patronage of the Protestant sects.

Of the colleges, four—Vassar, Wellesley, Smith, and Bryn Mawr—are educating 2,000 students, and have received endowments amounting to £2,200,000. There are 207 women's colleges, educating 25,000 students. The Harvard annex is a woman's college with no degrees, no dormitories, and no women instructors but a staff of teachers made up from volunteers from another college. In co-educational institutions, and also in the Harvard annex, the girl graduate boards out where she pleases, finds her own washerwoman, arranges her own hours of study, exercise and sleep, chooses her own society, clubs and church. The result of these diversities is the most instructive body of experiment that the world has seen for determining the best ways of educating woman. The experiment is not yet complete, and the duty of the hour is still to wait.

Miss Porter's paper is of a very different character. She maintains that the American well-to-do girl is miserably unhealthy. What she calls the leisure class girl in America is lacking in self-control. A hard lesson lays her low with headache or dissolves her in a flood of tears. She goes into hysterics at the sight of a mouse, and is always shirking hard studies on the ground of ill-health. This lamentable outcome of American civilisation is largely due, Miss Porter maintains, to the idiotic manner in which young girls are dressed. If a boy were sent out in a stiff tight corset and with heavy skirts dragging upon back and abdomen, if he were trotted out on a raw and wintry day in thin-soled kid boots, short-sleeved flannels, and a little fur cape that muffles the throat and leaves exposed most of his arms and body, and then came home to sit over a stove and feed on candy, strong coffee, and cake, he would be the same debilitated creature his sister is. The girls live in a whirl of excitement, evening parties, etc. Another fruitful cause of this wholesale girl ruin is the different standard of life and achievement set for the son and the daughter. To many parents a daughter is only a pretty thing to be petted, who can be allowed to do as she pleases, and learn or not learn as she chooses. The girls' chance for mental and

physical health is wrecked because parents and doctors indulge them, pet them, and shield them from every wind that blows. If American girls are to have a fair chance in this world they will have to be treated much more sternly than they have been treated heretofore. The private schools must help in this matter; and if they do, Miss Porter thinks invalidism among school-girls would rapidly disappear.

## THE GERMAN SOCIALIST PROGRAMME.

MR. JOHN RAE, in the *Economic Journal*, publishes the latest revised programme of the German Socialist party. This programme is to be submitted to the Congress at Erfurt this month. The new programme differs from the old in excluding the scheme of protective associations on State credit, and adding womanhood suffrage, elective judges, proportional representation. The following are the demands of the German Socialists:—

## A. FOR THE WHOLE COMMUNITY.

1. Universal equal direct electoral suffrage with secret voting for all free citizens over twenty-one years of age without distinction of sex at all elections. Proportional representation. Elections to be held on Sundays or holidays. Payment of representatives.

2. Direct participation of the people in legislation by the right of proposing and rejecting. Self-government of the people in the empire, state, province, and commune. Annual authorisation of taxes with right of refusal.

3. Determination of peace and war by the chosen representatives of the people. Creation of international court of arbitration.

4. Repeal of all laws restricting or suppressing the free expression of opinion and the right of association and meeting.

5. Abolition of all application of public money to ecclesiastical and religious purposes. The ecclesiastical and religious communities are to be considered as private associations.

6. Secularisation of the schools. Compulsory attendance at public primary schools. Free education and free school-gear in all public educational institutions.

7. Universal military service. Militia instead of standing army.

8. Free administration of justice and free legal help. Administration of justice by judges elected by the people.

9. Free medical attendance and free medicine.

10. Progressive income, capital, and succession taxes for defraying all public expenses as far as taxes can defray them. Abolition of all indirect taxes, duties, and other measures of economic politics which subordinate the interests of the general community to the interests of a privileged minority.

## B. FOR THE WORKING CLASS.

1. National and international legislation for the protection of the labourer on the following basis:—

(a) Eight hours the maximum day of labour.

(b) Prohibition of industrial labour to children under fourteen years of age.

(c) Prohibition of night-work, except in such branches of industry as require it from their nature, or from technical causes, or for any reason of public welfare.

(d) A continuous period of repose from labour of at least thirty-six hours in every week for every labourer.

(e) Prohibition of the truck system.

2. Supervision of all branches of industry, and regulation of the conditions of labour in town and country by an Imperial Labour Department, provincial labour offices, and chambers of labour.

3. Equalisation of agricultural labourers and farm servants with industrial labourers. Abolition of the menial service ordinances.

4. Security of the right of combination.

5. Insurance of all working men by the State, with effective participation of working men in the management of the system.



## THE REUNION OF CHRISTENDOM.

A SYMPOSIUM.

THE *Review of the Churches*, the first number of which appears this month, publishes a symposium on "The Reunion of Christendom," to which Mr. Gladstone, the Bishop of Ripon, Archdeacon Farrar, Mr. Hugh Price Hughes, Lord Nelson, and Dr. Parker contribute. Mr. Gladstone's letter is brief and to the point:

MR. GLADSTONE.

Though my hands are too full to allow of my considering your plan with a view to co-operation, I think that the prosecution of discussions and plans for the union of Christian bodies now severed, is a matter to be regarded with much interest and desire, until and unless it touches points where real beliefs or great institutions are to be compromised. In your actual plan, judging from what I hear, there are two schemes of union which seem to be of early promise, that between the severed classes of Presbyterians, and that between Congregationalists and Baptists. Methodism will be hard to bring in, but the discussion may do good in softening tempers, even where the subject may seem to be more speculative than practical.

The Bishop of Ripon's article is not worthy the position of one whom Dr. Hatch told me would soon be recognised as the leader of the Broad Church party in England. It is too much like a goody-goody sermon on the excellent truism that the way of reunion is less likely to be found in debating controversial points than in seeking for the spirit of Christ.

LORD NELSON.

Lord Nelson presses forward the claims of the Church of England, as the mother Church of English Christianity and the providential agent for the reunion of Christendom. His article is full of the spirit of reunion. He would give up the Thirty-nine Articles, but he thinks that

the principles of Congregationalism, into which all the Free Churches are rapidly drifting, must lead to endless divisions, unless a great teaching Church is behind it, and the only way to preserve a freedom of worship and a free exercise of individual opinion in subservience to the great foundation truths, is the formation of Brotherhoods governed by distinct organisations, acknowledging one teaching Church and one common Eucharistic Service.

DR. PARKER.

Dr. Parker says that he is willing to leave baptism an open question; on this basis Congregationalists and Baptists might unite with each other. He would make excommunication upon doctrinal grounds impossible. As long as there was no suspicion about a man's sincerity and general goodness of life, he would retain him in the Church if he wished to remain, and would not set himself to counter-work the prevailing and uniting sentiment of the community. The only man to whom he would refuse Church fellowship is the man who believes in distinguishing grace; in other words, he would excommunicate many of his spiritual ancestors who held a narrow form of Calvinism, regarding them as infidels of the worst type. He fears that as long as the Established Church exists union is impossible. He finds the only point of union is common sincerity. The one man whose influence is fatal to union is the dogmatist, who says that what he says is right, and what he says is complete and absolutely final. The withdrawal of such a man would be a gain to any Christian community.

MR. PRICE HUGHES.

Mr. Price Hughes's article tells us that he has not abandoned the hope that some day the whole of Christendom may be united. All the Evangelical Churches might be reunited even now without

having any great difficulty to overcome. The disunion of Christendom is the opportunity of infidelity, but he fears that possibly hundreds of years must elapse before anything in the way of general reunion of Christendom will come within the range of practical ecclesiastical politics. Nevertheless, he thinks there is a great deal that could be done now before the twentieth century dawns. There is no reason why all Congregational churches, whether Pædobaptist or Anabaptist, should not be united. There is no reason why the Presbyterians of Scotland and England and the Calvinistic Methodists might not form practically one Church. Methodist union, he thinks, is quite near at hand. The Methodist Church in Canada is one and indivisible from the Atlantic to the Pacific. As to the Episcopalians, he makes a remarkable statement that history has demonstrated episcopacy to be the best system. If anything effective is to be done, it must be achieved by approaching our fellow Christians in their corporate capacity, and making proposals which are consistent with their conscientious convictions and self-respect, and which exhibit a readiness on our own part to make concessions for the sake of Jesus Christ.

The greatest obstacle to reunion is that people say where the Church is there Christ is. If they would say where Christ is there the Church is, the reunion of Christendom would be practically achieved.

ARCHDEACON FARRAR.

Archdeacon Farrar contributes an editorial upon the same subject, in which he explains what the *Review of the Churches* hopes to do towards the promotion of the reunion of Christendom. The Archdeacon tells his brethren—

And this is certain—that there can be no more fatal cause of exasperation and permanent disunion than will arise from any attempt on the part of the Church of England, or any of its members, to *unchurch* the Dissenters; to treat them as though they were mere outsiders in the common Church of Christ; to hand them over, with gracious and patronising arrogance, to uncovenanted mercies. The great majority of the Nonconformist bodies hold with us, and no less firmly than we do, the great eternal Christian verities. They belong, no less than we do, to the great body of those to whom St. Paul sent his blessing—namely, to all who love the Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity and truth. If then they shall be no less than ourselves honoured members of the Church of the redeemed in heaven, it seems to be a small and unwarrantable bigotry to treat them, or to speak of them, as though they do not belong to the Church of Christ on earth. Instead of adopting or hinting at such untenable and exasperating insinuations, can we not provoke one another to love and good works? Can we not, cheerfully and always, put in the forefront the eternal truths of the Gospel respecting which we are unanimous, and relegate to the background the question of organisation and minor differences about which as yet we are unable to agree?

## An American View of the Congregational Council.

—The *Andover Review*, in the course of a criticism of the Council recently held in London, says:—

Much of the time was taken up—far too much for any succeeding Council—in a comparison of views, and far too little time was reserved for the free discussion of the greater subjects. As a result, we miss any enunciation of principles, corresponding, for example, to the deliverance of the Lambeth Conference on the unity of the Church. And we miss equally any serious exhortation to the Churches on the tremendous issues involved in the present social distress. We content ourselves—for the outcome in this direction is very assuring—with a large increase of practical Congregational fellowship, and with a considerable widening of opinion and faith throughout the Congregational churches.

## SIR EDWARD BAINES.

In the *Sunday at Home* for October the Rev. Eustace Conder has an interesting and appreciative account of the late Sir Edward Baines, of the *Leeds Mercury*, the patriarch of Liberalism in the West Riding of Yorkshire. He gives the following account of Sir Edward Baines' conversion:—

When already a veteran Christian, he volunteered, at a small gathering of fellow church-members, a deeply interesting account of the chief religious crisis of his life. He could have said, with the great Apostle, that he had "lived in all good conscience before God" from his childhood. But deep religious convictions, and practical interest in spiritual Christianity were still lacking, when he received from a most valued and attached friend of his family, a Christian lady of culture, experience, and acknowledged intellectual power, a letter of very earnest and affectionate expostulation. The writer warned him of the danger and culpability of indifference and indecision regarding Divine truth and eternal life, but in so kindly and judicious a spirit and manner that no offence could be taken, especially by so frank and truth-loving a mind. It was the faithful wound of a friend. With characteristic candour and humility, he accepted the remonstrance as it was intended. With his usual energy and conscientiousness he betook himself to a searching study of his Bible, and a course of reading on Christian evidences. The result was not merely clear intellectual certainty of the truth of Christianity, but a hearty personal acceptance of the Gospel, and consecration to the Saviour who "loved us and gave Himself for us."

His religion was of the strictly practical order, and he realised in a high degree the ideal of the civic Christian:

Punctuality was part of his religion. It is recorded that during his thirty years' superintendentship of the Sunday School, he was twice (from very exceptional circumstances) two or three minutes late. He carried conscientiousness into the smallest as well as the greatest matters.

Two features of his character could not fail to impress all who conversed much with him: his ardent desire to do good, and his beautifully forgiving temper. It has happened that persons who had opposed or injured him imagined that he cherished resentment; when, in fact, if the matter were

mentioned in his hearing, he would smile and say, "Oh, but that's a long time ago." He seemed not only to forgive, but (what is probably much harder for most of us) to forget.

At the close of his long life, when he received a testimonial from his friends and neighbours, he summed up the lessons of his life in the following notable passage:

"And yet one word remains unsaid, more important than any that has been spoken. It is this: that great as is the value which I attach to education, and which I wish every student in every branch of learning to attach to it, I cannot for a moment compare it to the value and happiness of personal religion. This testimony, borne as the experience of fourscore years, may be regarded as deserving the weight

of a dying deposition. As such I bequeath it to all the youth who may ever hear my name. The Book that transcends all books is God's own Word; and the lesson it teaches as beyond all other lessons, for time or eternity, is this—'Fear God, and love the Saviour.'"



SIR EDWARD BAINES.

**The Triumph of Wagner.**—Mr. Henry T. Fink, who is a Wagnerian enthusiast, waxes eloquent, in the *Forum*, over the triumph of Wagnerism. He thinks that his triumph has been greater than even Wagner could have dreamed. Who would have thought that, only eight years after his death, the eighth festival would be held at Bayreuth; that for this eighth festival all the tickets—forty-two performances—would be sold more than a week before its beginning; that the tickets for "Tristan and Isolde," the most extravagantly Wagnerian and difficult to comprehend of all his works, would be taken, first of all, six weeks before the opening of the festival; that more than a hundred letters

would be on file begging for any stray Tristan ticket that might possibly be returned; nay, that the demand for tickets for all the three dramas given—"Parsifal," "Tristan," and "Tannhäuser," would be so great that many would be resold in Bayreuth, Dresden, London, and other cities, at from three to five times their regular price (5 dols.)!

The Imperial Opera at Berlin last year gave sixty-seven evenings to Wagner and only 221 to all other composers. Wagner has twice as many evenings as the composer Verdi, who is next on the list.

## SOME STORIES OF DR. ARNOLD.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "TOM BROWN'S SCHOOL DAYS."

THE first place in the *English Illustrated* is devoted to Rugby School, and the first paper is written by Mr. Thomas Hughes, the author of "Tom Brown's School-days." The most interesting part of his paper is that in which he replies to some idiotic person in the *National Observer* who had called Dr. Arnold a prig. This is too much for Mr. Hughes, and he sets to work to show how little of a prig Arnold was by giving examples of how he dealt with the problems which he had to face in the school. There was the sporting difficulty. Beagles and guns were put down by a hint from the schoolhouse head-porter that any house which harboured either dog or gun would be immediately put out of bounds, a penalty which involved almost certain ruin to the house in question, which lived by the custom of the boys. Horseracing and steeplechasing were put down by an intimation that every boy who rode or was present at a race would be expelled. Yet at the same time he took the whole of the boys to a steeplechase which took place at Dunchurch, but in which, of course, the boys took no part. The fishing difficulty was the hardest to master, but he expelled five of the leading boys who had ducked a keeper in the river, and so put down netting. Fighting in the school—dangerous fighting—he put a stop to by simply ordering every fight to be fought out in the close under the windows of his study, and in which the masters were passing to and fro at all times. Mr. Hughes concludes his paper as follows:—

Did space permit I could give other examples of Arnold's method, both in school and out, in work-time and in play-time. High-handed it was, no doubt, and high-handed in a way which angered many influential people. "The first, second, and third duty of the master of a great public school is to get rid of unpromising boys," he wrote in his first year, and acted so throughout. Now in my day three-fourths of us, including myself, were unpromising boys, but at the same time strongly attached to the school and dreaded having to leave. What was the result? We knew that however disagreeable, and, as we held, useless, Greek and Latin might be, if we wanted to stop at Rugby we had to observe and obey rules loyally and promptly in playtime, and in school hours to get a remove a year, which could not be done without a certain proficiency in these dead (we wished they had been buried) languages. So we got it; stayed on till we were high enough in the school and old enough to appreciate the invaluable lesson of strong, fearless, and just rule; and at the end of half a century are, I believe, thankful that we learnt it so easily—at any rate, I can speak for myself.

"I should like to try whether my notions of Christian education are practicable," he wrote a year before he got the chance of trying them. He got it before he was thirty, and the experiment lasted for fourteen years. Before it had lasted one year he admitted "that a low standard of morals must be tolerated amongst them, as it was on a larger scale in the boyhood of the human race. I hope to make Christian men; Christian boys I can scarcely hope to make." Often and often he was inclined to doubt whether the English public school system—severing home ties and home influence so early, and leaving boys such a free hand to make their own laws and govern their own lives—could stand the test of time, and prove itself the best for the training of Englishmen. Since his day I suppose that most of us who have watched the astonishing development of that system, and its bearing on the nation's life, must have been haunted by the same doubts. But I cannot but believe that, without shutting our eyes to its obvious dangers and shortcomings, we have on the whole come to Arnold's own conclusion, that "the character is braced amongst such scenes to a greater beauty and firmness than it can ever attain without enduring and witnessing them."

## COUNT MOLTKE.

BY LORD WOLSELEY.

LORD WOLSELEY concludes his interesting essay upon Count Von Moltke in the *United Service Magazine* for October. He says:—

Von Moltke's grave face was a curious study. There was not a hair upon it, and its wrinkles seemed, indeed, too deep and close together to admit of beard or whisker growing there. A self-contained man, with a heart full of sentiment and of chivalry! Deeply imbued with religious feeling and a childlike faith in his Maker, he believed that God daily interposed in the affairs of those who prayed for help. Neat in his dress, and proud of the uniform he was privileged to wear, he yet hated the feathers and even the small amount of gaudy glitter which relieves the plainness of the simple and inexpensive Prussian full dress. He is said never to have made a personal enemy. If this be true, it is indeed most extraordinary, considering the number of fools and small-minded men in and out of office whom a general in his position has to deal with.

In this respect I believe Moltke's character to be unique. How would Wellington have liked the Prince Regent to have commanded at Waterloo, whilst he hid himself in the background, and played the rôle of Moltke at Sedan? How would even our great national hero Nelson have relished the presence of the Duke of Clarence as Lord High Admiral at either the Nile or Trafalgar?

Those who know poor, weak, jealous humanity most, will best realise the dangers inherent in this Prussian system of command. But, above all things, they will not fail to admire the unselfish loyalty with which Moltke served his king, and the disinterested patriotism with which he served his country. It would be difficult to find in history a more remarkable example of those noble qualities—qualities which go far to redeem humanity from contempt—than Moltke displayed when, in deference to the military constitution of Prussia, he cheerfully accepted the second position in that great and splendid army which won for all Germans the unification of their Fatherland. Abroad he was known as the greatest strategist, the ablest soldier of his epoch. At home, revered wherever the German tongue is spoken, he is still known as the great Chief of the Staff to the Prussian monarch. Had he served any other nation, his epitaph would have described him as the conqueror of Denmark, of Austria, and of France. But in his own country he will be simply remembered for ever, and he was content to be so remembered, with deep feelings of pride and affection, as the loyal patriot, the great soldier, and the faithful servant of his King. What fame could the good man wish for more?

Speaking of the lessons which Moltke's career teaches to the generals of our present time, Lord Wolseley says:—

To excel, the general must be ahead of his adversary in tactical knowledge, and in the application of modern inventions to tactics; and those he commands, the rank and file, as well as the officers, must be well trained in the new system of tactics he has thus elaborated to meet this new condition of things. He must train his army, and prepare it tactically for a warfare to be waged with high explosives and magazine arms, and in which balloons, the electric light, and cycles are made use of. Masses of cavalry, supported by large bodies of mounted infantry, will be in action, and heavily engaged for days, perhaps for a week or fortnight, before the main body of the army can reach the front. Of the two contending forces, that which has been best practised at such work and in night manoeuvres, all other things being equal, will most surely win.



## THE WARFARE OF THE FUTURE.

## THE FLYING SHIP.

MR. MAXIM, who invented the gun which bears his name, is now hard at work making an aerial ship. He has not got far enough with it to be sure of success, but he has got sufficiently far to believe that we are certain to have a flying machine before the end of the century. Here is his prophecy, in the *Century*, of what will then happen:—

Many ask what use it will be put to in case it does succeed. To this I would reply, Certainly not for carrying freight, and not, for a considerable time at least, for carrying passengers. When the first flying-machine succeeds, its first great use will be for military purposes. It will at once become an engine of war, not only to reconnoitre the enemy's positions, as has been attempted with the so-called dirigible balloons, but also for carrying and dropping into the enemy's lines and country large bombs charged with high explosives. It does not require a prophet to foresee that successful machines of this character would at once make it possible for a nation possessing them to paralyse completely an enemy by destroying in a few hours the important bridges, armouries, arsenals, gas and water works, railway stations, public buildings, etc., and that all the modern means of defence both by land and sea, which have cost untold millions, would at once be rendered worthless.

The machine is driven by a screw, worked by steam which is generated by 45,000 gas jets, gas being made by a simple process from petroleum. The greater part of the machine is constructed of small steel tubes. The weight is, including water, fuel, and three men, not far short of 2½ tons. The steam pressure will be maintained at 200 lb. on the square inch, in which he is able to generate one horse power for every hundred pounds dead weight. He thinks he has found a motor which has sufficient energy in proportion to its weight to keep the thing going. Thus the motor has been found, its power has been tested, and its weight is known. His paper in the October *Century* is too technical for the ordinary man. His diagrams are almost as mysterious as his letterpress. The weight of the machine is carried by a large plane driven at high velocity. It looks somewhat like a gigantic shutter, beneath which the screw propeller is fixed. It is a rather unpleasant prospect that of a two and a half ton flying machine coming down with a run on our heads! But we suppose the risk will not be very great; we should at least have time enough to get out of the way.

## A NEW SUBMARINE BOAT.

*La Marine Française* contains a description of the new Portuguese submarine boat designed by Don Fontes Pereira de Mello, which possesses features not to be found in the boats hitherto constructed. The boat has a length of 72 feet, a diameter of 11 ft. 2 in., and a displacement when submerged of 100 tons. Power is furnished by a motor working from accumulators, which drive a pair of screws and give a speed of six knots, maintainable for fourteen hours. The boat is submerged by introducing water ballast into reservoirs, and by horizontal propellers, its perfect stability under all conditions being ensured by a special arrangement. When submerged direct communication is kept up with the outer air by means of a long hose, which admits 40 cubic metres of air per hour, and allows of the free respiration of natural air. The dome is furnished with an optical tube 16½ feet long, and slightly over four inches in diameter, within which a set of mirrors reflect the image of the object to be observed and magnify it before it meets the eye of the observer. This apparatus is so arranged that it allows of measurements being taken

within certain limits with sufficient accuracy. The armament consists of four large electric controllable Nordenfelt torpedoes, capable of holding a charge of from 260 to 530 pounds and having a radius of action of some 4,000 yards. The boat is intended exclusively for coast defence and to be anchored under water where, with its observation tube, it would have an offensive radius of action extending over 4,000 yards in every direction. The special advantages claimed for the new boat over all others are its absolute stability, even when submerged in a strong current; free respiration, without the necessity for reservoirs of compressed air, and consequent ability to remain under water for lengthened periods; and finally, the special optical apparatus which permits of a good lookout being kept when the boat is under water, and of distances being accurately measured.

## THE SPANISH STORY OF THE ARMADA.

MR. FROUDE continues, in *Longman's Magazine* for October, the story told by the Spaniards of the misfortunes that befell the Armada. Reading Mr. Froude's account, it would seem that the Spaniards attach much less importance to the fire-ships at Calais than we have done. The Spanish fleet was overwhelmed with disaster—first, because its commander-in-chief was utterly incompetent, and, secondly, because it had not powder enough to carry on the battle. Only forty ships were engaged on the part of Spain when she staked her supremacy of the sea and lost it for ever. The battle was one of the most fierce that had ever been fought at sea. Not a ship struck her colours; they stuck to their guns until the powder had all gone, and in many of the ships not a round was left. Unfortunately for us, we also had exhausted our ammunition, and although half the Spanish sailors and half their artillerymen were wounded, we could not venture to attack them. Another thing that Mr. Froude brings out very clearly is that our superiority was chiefly due to the possession of more powerful artillery mounted on ships of lower freeboard than that of the great Spanish galleons. They were easier to handle, they easily kept to the windward of their enemies, and while out of the range of the Spanish guns they were still able to keep up a deadly fire upon their adversaries. The Spaniards seem to have fought with splendid bravery; there was no flinching, though the blood was seen streaming out of the scuppers.

The Spaniards' courage was useless to them. Their ships could not turn or sail, their guns were crushed by the superior strength of the English artillery; they were outmatched in practical skill, and, close as the ships were to one another, they could not once succeed in fixing a grappling-iron in an English rigging. Thus, while their own losses were terrible, they could inflict but little in return.

The slaughter on board their ships was appalling, owing to the crowd of soldiers on board. The soldiers, finding that they outnumbered the seamen, seized the control, chose their own course, and forced the pilots to steer as they wished. The water casks which stood on deck had been shot through in the action, and there was not enough drinking water for the crews. The continual fighting wore them out. On the Sunday they had been dinnerless and supperless, on Monday they had been fighting, and all Monday night plugging shot holes. On Tuesday, if the wind had not shifted, they would all have been driven upon the banks. A Spaniard on board the flagship of the Armada declares that every one was in despair, and if the enemy had borne down and attacked them they must have given in, for they were without power to defend themselves.

## HOW I WOULD FEDERATE THE EMPIRE.

BY SIR CHARLES TUPPER.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER, the High Commissioner of Canada, is not deficient in boldness. He was away from the country when Lord Salisbury challenged the Imperial Federation League to explain how they would federate the Empire. On his return, finding the challenge still unanswered, Sir Charles Tupper has picked it up, and in the *Nineteenth Century* for October he tells us his little scheme. It must be admitted that it is simplicity itself.

## I.—THE COLONISTS IN EVERY CABINET.

It consists of two articles, and two articles only. The first is that every Imperial Cabinet should contain as Cabinet Ministers three colonials, representing Australia, Africa, and Canada. This is what he says in defence of this scheme:—

I would suggest that the representatives of those three great British communities here in London should be leading members of the Cabinet of the day of the country they represent, going out of office when their Government is changed. In that way they would always represent the country, and necessarily the views of the party in power in Canada, in Australasia, and in South Africa. That would involve no constitutional change; it would simply require that whoever represented those dominions in London should have a seat in their own Parliament, and be a member of the Administration. It requires no material alteration in the constitution of this country, and it would be found entirely practicable to provide that when a member of the Cabinet of Australasia, of South Africa, or of Canada represented it in London, he should *ex officio* be sworn a member of the Privy Council in England, and practically become a Cabinet Minister here, or at any rate should be in a position to be called upon to meet the Cabinet on every question of foreign policy.

## MR. RHODES, SIR C. TUPPER, AND AN AUSTRALIAN.

That is his first idea. In support of this a great deal might be said. As a matter of fact, the internal necessities of the Liberal party, as I had occasion to point out some three years ago, in an article in the *Universal Review*, call more urgently for the reinforcement of the Cabinet by the colonists than any argument as to the need of Imperial federation. If Mr. Gladstone, when he constitutes his next Cabinet, does not include in it Sir Charles Tupper, Mr. Cecil Rhodes, and the best Australian he can lay his hands on, he will throw away a great chance and deprive himself of the enormous advantage in dealing with Home Rule of the help of advisers who have grown up in considering the problems involved in any Home Rule Bill.

## II.—A FIVE SHILLINGS DUTY ON CORN.

The second proposal which Sir Charles makes is that of a five-shilling corn duty on all bread stuffs imported into the British Empire from outside. He thinks that that will be sufficient, and as experience has proved that it takes a rise of ten shillings a quarter to add a halfpenny to a four-pound loaf, he thinks the change might be carried out with very little opposition.

## NO CONTRIBUTION TO THE NAVY.

Sir Charles puts his foot down definitely upon any proposal for direct contribution from the colonies to the Army and Navy. He says:—

Instead of adding to its defence, the strength of a colony would be impaired by taking away the means which it requires for its development and for increasing its defensive power, if it were asked for a contribution to the army and navy. Any such contribution would be utterly insignificant in its value compared with what is now being accomplished.

This may be, but Sir Charles Tupper will probably find out that before he goes very far in his proposal for establishing a differential duty, that the only method by

which he could obtain the acceptance of such a proposal is by making the new tax a Navy toll, and levying it impartially, in the colonies and at home on all goods entering the empire from countries which did not directly contribute to the Imperial navy. We welcome, however, Sir Charles Tupper's proposal as a serious attempt towards some practical working scheme.

## RESTORING ITS SOUL TO AN IDIOT.

A REMARKABLE SURGICAL OPERATION.

MISS HELEN H. GARDNER, in *Harper's* for October, describes a surgical operation which she says is the first of its kind, and the result was so great and far-reaching in its suggestion that she describes it exactly as it happened.

The patient was a child about one year old. Of good parentage and of healthy bodily growth aside from the fact that its skull was that of a new-born child, and it had hardened and solidified into that shape and size. The "soft spot" was not there, and the sutures or seams of the skull had grown fast and solid, so that the brain within was cramped and compressed by its unyielding bony covering.

The body could grow—did grow—but the poor little compressed brain, the director of the intelligent and voluntary actions of the body, was kept at its first estate. Even worse than this, its struggle with its bony cage made a pressure which caused distortion and aimless or unmeaning movement. The arm and leg turned in, in that helpless, pathetic way that tells of imbecility. In short, the baby was a physically healthy imbecile—the most pathetic object on this sad earth.

After explaining to the parents that not to try it meant hopeless idiocy, and that the trial might mean death, the surgeon began the work.

The child's skull was laid bare in front. Two tracks were cut from a little above the base (or top) of the nose up and over to the back of the head. One of these tracks was cut on each side, the surgeon explained, because it would give equal expansion to the two sides of the brain, and because it would cause death to cut through the middle of the top of the head, where lies "the superior longitudinal sinus." He left, therefore, the solid track of bone through the middle, and cut two grooves or tracks of bone, one on either side, where nature (when she does not make a mistake) leaves softer yielding edges, by means of which the normal skull expands to fit the needs of the brain within.

The trench made displaced or cut away one-quarter of an inch of solid bone all the way from near the base of the nose to the back part of the head. In the middle of the top of the head on each side a cross-wise cut was made, and one inch of bone divided. Another cut was made on either side, slanting towards the ears. This was one and a half inch long. The surgeon then tenderly inserted his forefingers, pressed the internal mass loose from the bones where it adhered, and pushed the bones wider apart. This process widened the trenches to one inch.

The wound was now dressed with the wonderfully effective new aseptic, and the flesh and skin closed over. The operation had taken an hour and a half. There was little bleeding. The baby was, of course, unconscious during the entire time. Oh, the blessings of anaesthetics! And now comes the wonderful result of this bold and radical but tender and humane operation.

The baby rallied well. In three days it showed improved intelligence. In eight days this improvement was marked. From a creature that sat listless, deformed, and unmindful of all about it, it began to "take notice," like other children. From an "it" it had been transformed into an "he." It had been given personality. It ate and slept fairly well.

On the tenth day the wound was exposed and dressed. It had healed, or "united by first intention."

One month after the operation the feet and hands had straightened out, and lost their jerky, aimless movements. The child is now a child. It acts and thinks like other children, laughs and coos and makes glad the hearts of those who love it.

## WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING IN AMERICA.

A SURVEY BY MRS. LIVERMORE.

MRS. LIVERMORE, in the *North American* for September, writes on what she calls "Co-operative Womanhood in the State." Her article in a brief compass gives a very striking picture of the woman's movement in America.

## GETTING A LIFT ON THE POWDER CART.

It began with the war, when 200,000 women banded themselves together in ten or twelve thousand aid societies to raise funds and supply the needs of their brothers in camp and at the front. They helped to raise five million sterling, and in doing this they did two other things: first, they discovered their own capacity and faculty for co-operation; and, secondly, they impressed the male world with the idea that women were quite as capable as men.

This was the first example of co-operative womanhood serving the State the world had ever witnessed, and as an education it was of incalculable value to women and to the nation.

Not only did these women broaden in their views; they grew practical and executive in work. They learned how to co-operate intelligently with men; became expert in conducting public business, in calling and presiding over public meetings, even when men made a large part of the audience; learned how to draft constitutions and by-laws, to act as secretaries and committees; how to keep accounts with precision and system; how to answer, endorse, and file letters; how to sort their stores and keep an accurate account of stock; they attended meetings with regularity and promptness, and became punctilious in observance of official etiquette; in short, they developed rapidly a remarkable aptitude for business, on which men looked and wondered. "Where were these superior women before the war?" was frequently asked.

The first result of this object lesson was the establishment of a Woman's Missionary Board, which made the work among heathen women a speciality.

## SOME WOMEN'S ASSOCIATIONS.

After the Women's Missionary Board came the Women's Christian Temperance Union which has 200,000 adult members, and is gaining at the rate of ten per cent. a year; with the younger women included its membership amounts to 350,000. The Women's Temperance Publishing Association publishes three weeklies, of which one has a circulation of 90,000 and last year sent out 195,000,000 pages of literature. It pays six per cent. The Women's Building Association is erecting a thirteen-storied building in Chicago, which is to cost £250,000, and yield an annual rental of £15,000. Illinois Woman's Alliance is composed of women sent as delegates from other organisations male and female. Their motto is "Loyalty to Women and Justice to Children." They have succeeded in securing the appointment of five sanitary policewomen to inspect shops where women and children are employed. It has secured the appointment of a second woman on the School Board and thirteen women as truant officers out of a total of twenty-five. It has also carried a law forbidding the employment of children over eight hours a day, and forbidding the sale of cigarettes to lads under sixteen. The women of Massachusetts have insisted upon the appointment of police matrons at all police stations, and have also pressed for women factory inspectors. The women of Boston voted 19,000 strong at a recent election of a Boston school committee, in order to expel Catholic text books from the common schools. In New York the Women's Health Protection Association has done invaluable work for sanitary matters.

## THE LEGAL STATUS OF WOMEN.

Of the suffrage Mrs. Livermore says:—

Twenty-three States have conceded the principle of woman suffrage by making women voters in school elections. Three States have given women the right to vote on liquor licences. Kansas has given women suffrage in municipal elections. And Wyoming, after twenty-one years' experience as a woman-suffrage territory, has given women full suffrage and political equality through its State constitution. Under cover of the fire which has been kept up for nearly fifty years for women's enfranchisement, the whole social system has been changed. The legal status of wives, mothers, and widows has been greatly modified; education, self-support, and opportunity have been accorded to women; a larger conception of womanhood prevails, and the days of "women's subjection" are nearly ended. The agitation of the woman-suffrage question for half a century has made possible the large work of women to-day, in education, philanthropy, reform, and co-operative work.

## A FEMALE IMPERIUM IN IMPERIO.

Women are, however, still thirsting for fresh worlds to conquer; the latest development of their ambition is the proposed national organisation of women.

Some six years since a Woman's National Council was organised in America, which meets once in three years in Washington, D.C. It is composed of delegates sent from national organisations of women only, and at the last meeting of the council, in February, between fifty and sixty of these were represented. Reports were made of the work and gain of women during the past three years, plans were outlined for the future, and the needs, aims, and ideals of women came under general discussion. The audiences were very large, composed mostly of women, serious, attentive, punctual, and enthusiastic. So manifest is the tendency of women at the present time to draw more closely together, to keep touch with each other in thought and purpose, to unite in an organisation "superior to any existing society," that the retiring president presented a plan of federation that would accomplish this.

If accepted, there would be organised "within the national government, as carried on by men, a republic of women, duly organised and officered, in no wise antagonistic to men, but conducted as much in their interest as in that of women. It would promote mutual fellowship among women, and establish solidarity of sentiment and purpose throughout the nation of women workers. It would put a premium on organised as against isolated efforts for human betterment. It would train women for the next great step in the evolution of humanity, when women shall sit side by side in government, and the nations shall learn war no more."

All this is very admirable from one point of view, but I must confess that I look with gravest misgivings upon all attempts to organise men or women separately. It may be that the monopolising and exclusive spirit of men in the past explains, and even justifies, the conduct of women in forming organisations as exclusively limited to their own sex, but it is to be hoped that it is but a passing phase which will be soon forgotten when the evil against which it is a protest will have disappeared from the world.

In *Macmillan's Magazine* for October, Mr. Hartley, in an article entitled "Among the Lonely Hills," protests against Mr. Bryce's Bill granting the general public access to the mountains.

*The Astrologer's Magazine* announces that for the subscription of 4s. 6d. annually, any subscriber can have their horoscope cast, or, if they prefer, they can have directions calculated for the current year, showing the fortunate and unfortunate periods, and useful advice thereon.



## DO INEBRIATE ASYLUMS CURE INEBRIATES?

THE RESULT OF AMERICAN EXPERIENCE.

DR. CROTHERS, of Hartford, Connecticut, who devotes his life to the study and treatment of inebriates, writes the only interesting paper that is published in the symposium in the *North American Review* for September, upon the question "Is Drunkenness Curable?" Dr. Crothers believes in inebriate asylums, and declares that drunkenness is much more curable than insanity:—

The wonder is that any success should follow such grand efforts, and yet the statistics of the largest of these asylums indicate a degree of curability that could not have been anticipated.

The first statistical study was made at Binghamton in 1873. Inquiries were made of the friends of 1,500 patients, who had been treated five years before at the asylum. Of 1,100 replies, 61 and a fraction per cent. were still temperate and well after a period of five years. It was a reasonable inference that if 61 per cent. were still restored after this interval, a large percentage would continue so through their remaining lives. Another study of 2,006 cases was made at Fort Hamilton, N.Y., which revealed the fact that thirty-eight per cent. of these cases remained temperate and sober after an interval of from seven to ten years from the time of treatment. In the returns of 3,000 cases studied at the Washingtonian House, at Boston, Mass., thirty-five per cent. of all the living persons who had been under treatment from eight to twelve years before were temperate and well.

In many smaller asylums both in this country and Europe, where the number studied was limited to a few hundred or less, and the interval of time since the treatment was from four to eight years, the number reported as free from all use of spirits ranged from thirty-two to forty-one per cent.

He admits that these are not final or conclusive statistics, but they afford basis sufficient to justify him in drawing up the following scientific methods of curing drunkards:—

First, legislate for their legal control; then organise industrial hospitals in the vicinity of all large towns and cities; tax the spirit traffic to build and maintain such places;—just as all corporations are made responsible for all the accidents and evils which grow out of them; arrest and commit all drunkards to such hospitals for an indefinite time, depending on the restoration of the patients; also commit all persons who use spirits to excess and imperil their own lives and the lives of others; put them under exact military, medical, and hygienic care, where all the conditions and circumstances of life and living can be regulated and controlled; make them self-supporting as far as it is possible; and let this treatment be continued for years if necessary. The recent cases will become cured, and the incurable will be protected from themselves and others, and made both useful and self-supporting.

Dr. Crothers gives the following information as to the monotonous uniformity which characterises the experience of most drunkards:—

From a grouping of a large number of such histories a startling uniformity in the causation, development, and termination appears. Literally the same causes, the same surroundings and conditions, appear in nearly every case. To illustrate, heredity as a causation appears in over 60 per cent. of all inebriates. The parents and grandparents have been continuous or excessive users of spirits, or have been insane or mentally defective, or have been consumptive, or had rheumatism, gout, or some other profound constitutional disease before the birth of the child. These physical states have been transmitted, and burst into activity from exposure to some peculiar exciting cause. In 20 per cent. there will be found the same history of disease and injury preceding the use of spirits. Thus, blows on the head, sun-strokes, railroad accidents, and injuries which have caused stupor or periods of unconsciousness; or profound wasting

diseases, from which recovery has followed, and with it the use of spirits, which sooner or later developed into drunkenness; mental shocks from grief and joy, or other profound emotional strains, are often followed by intense craving and drunkenness. Ten per cent. will give a clear history of brain and nerve exhaustion preceding the inebriety. In 5 per cent. bad sanitary surroundings, bad living and diet, have been the exciting causes; and in a small percentage the causes are obscure and unknown. These are some of the most prominent facts appearing from a comparison of the histories of a large number of cases. Many of the causes are combined in one, such as heredity, bad surroundings, or brain injury. In some cases old heredities appear in the second generation, or peculiar nerve injuries that develop into inebriety.

Another fact appears from these histories equally startling:—viz. the uniformity of the progress and march of each case.

## IS HABIT HEREDITARY?

YES—TO THE THIRD AND FOURTH GENERATION.

DR. CROTHERS, in the *North American Review* for September, writing on "Is Drunkenness Curable?" tells the following extraordinary story of the persistence of a habit which has hitherto never been regarded as hereditary, namely, that of waking up at midnight to drink a cup of tea:—

A gentleman informed me that his grandfather had become accustomed to wake up from sound sleep at twelve o'clock every night and drink a cup of tea, after which he would lie down and sleep quietly till morning. The father of my informant was a posthumous son, and his mother died in childbirth with him. He was English, and at an early age went to India with an uncle. One night, when he was about twenty years of age, he woke suddenly with an intense desire for a cup of tea. He endeavoured to overcome the longing, but finally, being unable to sleep, got up, and, proceeding to an adjoining room, made himself a cup of tea, and then, going back to bed, soon fell asleep. He did not mention the circumstance at that time; in fact, it made no strong impression on his mind; but the next night the awaking, the desire, and the tea-making were repeated. At breakfast the following morning he alluded to the fact that he had twice been obliged to rise in the middle of the night and make himself a cup of tea, and laughingly suggested that perhaps it would be as well for him in future to have the materials in his bedroom. His uncle listened attentively, and, when the recital was finished, said:—

"Yes, have everything ready, for you will want your tea every night; your father took it at midnight for over twenty years, and you are like him in everything."

The uncle was right; the midnight tea-drinking became a settled habit. Several years afterward the gentleman returned to England and there married. Of this marriage a son—my informant—was born, and six years subsequently the father died. The boy was sent to school till he was sixteen years old, when he was sent to Amsterdam as a clerk in the counting-house of his mother's brother, a banker of that city. He was kept pretty actively at work, and one night in particular did not get to bed till after twelve o'clock. Just as he was about to lie down the idea struck him that a cup of tea would be a good thing. All the servants had retired; so the only thing to do was to make it himself. He did so, and then went to bed. The next night he again had his tea, and after that took it regularly, waking from sleep punctually for that purpose at twelve o'clock. Up to that time he had never been a tea-drinker, though he had occasionally tasted tea. Writing home to his mother, he informed her that he had taken to the custom of drinking tea, but had acquired the habit of taking it at a very inconvenient hour—twelve o'clock at night. She replied telling him that he had come honestly by his liking, for his father and grandfather had had exactly the same habit. Previous to the reception of this letter he had never heard of this peculiarity of his father and grandfather.

## WILL WOMEN EVER DRESS SENSIBLY?

MR. FLOWER, the editor of the *Arena*, is a bold man, so bold that he even does not shrink from the hazardous task of bringing in a reform bill for women's clothes, in a long article, copiously illustrated with the fashion cuts for the last forty years. He utters a protest against the slavery to fashion under which women groan, and proposes to make war against stays, an enterprise which he begins by exhibiting the interior of the organs which are squeezed to pieces by tight lacing. In all this there is nothing new; but what is new in Mr. Flower's paper is that he proposes a reform bill. He would have women wear the simple and beautiful costume which Mary Anderson wears in playing the part of Parthepia. A close-fitting garment of silk or wool, with an outer dress of Greek or Roman fashion, is his ideal. In order to bring about this great change, he says two things seem to him of prominent importance. The International Council of Women, it seems, have appointed a commission on the subject, and this is what he advises them they should do:—

1. The commission of women acting for the Council should decide definitely upon the nature and extent of changes desired. The ideal costume should be clearly defined and ever present in their mind. But it would be exceedingly unwise to attempt any radical change at once.

2. Another very essential point is the proper education of the girls of to-day. Teach the girls to be American; to be independent; to scorn to copy fashion, manners, or habits that come from decaying civilisations, and which outrage all sentiment of refinement, laws of life, or principles of common sense. The American girl is naturally independent and well endowed with reason and common sense. Once shown the wisdom and importance of this American movement, and she will not be slow to cordially embrace it. *Concerted action, a clearly defined ideal toward which to move, and gradual changes*—these are points which it seems to me are vitally important.

Much more than the Council may be able to do, Mr. Flower looks to bicycling and lawn-tennis as revolutionising female dress. The fashionable ladies of New York have introduced a comfortable blouse worn over knickerbocker trousers, slipping into a beautiful tea-gown if anybody calls to see them in a morning. He is delighted with Liberty's dresses, and reproduces some of the dresses of that "great and fashionable house." With the aid of the bicycle he thinks that Liberty and Co. will triumph, and that before long bishops will bid God speed to girls starting on bicycles on their honeymoon trip across the Continent.

## THE DEADLY DULNESS OF VILLAGE LIFE.

## A SUGGESTED REMEDY.

MR. J. W. BOOKWALTER, in the *Forum* for September, writing on "The Farmer's Isolation and the Remedy," deals with the question which is important in every country, but especially in the far West and in Australia, of how to remedy the deadly dulness of a farmer's life. From all rural districts human beings are fleeing to the towns for the sake of society and for all the conveniences which can never be found when people live apart and alone. The only remedy, therefore, for dulness in the country is to bring the dwellings together. In other words, instead of planting your farmsteads at a distance of a couple of miles from each other, making each house an independent establishment, which has to supply everything for itself, the proper thing to do is to gather the farmsteads together into a village, for only by some such method can the agriculturist enjoy some of the ad-

vantages of civilisation. I remember, when I was in Russia, discussing this point with Count Tolstoi. He declared that, as usual, the Moujik had divined the right solution to the problem. Nothing can induce the Russian peasant to live on his own plot instead of with others. He always says that it is too dull, and insists upon living in the village, although it may lie a long way from his land. Mr. Bookwalter thinks this is right. He thinks that if the farmers in a district five miles square were gathered together into villages it would have a good effect intellectually, physically, socially, and morally. In such a village there would be a village well and a village cistern, a village bathhouse and a village laundry, a village bakery and a village butcher, horse doctor, blacksmith, and creamery. One windmill would raise enough water for a hundred families, saving the expense of many windmills and the slavish labour of a hundred women. Washing-day would be abolished, fresh meat would become a possibility, and the village creamery would increase the value of butter and immensely decrease the labour of butter-making. Intellectually such a village would enable the farmers to have village clubs, evening schoolhouses, libraries, music halls, and reading-rooms, to say nothing of a village church, and debating society and general gossip centre. At present such is the revolt of the boys against the intolerable dullness that they will walk miles in the rain and snow to spend half the day in sitting round the stove in the country store.

Mr. Bookwalter is preparing to demonstrate how the need that he has pointed out may be supplied, by establishing farm-villages in Nebraska. The first of these will be built on a tract of 12,000 acres in Pawnee County. The land will be divided into 150 farms of 80 acres each, and in the centre of the tract will be a village consisting of 150 houses, one house for every farm.

## UNITED CAMPAIGN AGAINST DRINK.

THERE is a symposium in the *Homiletic Review* for September, in which the question is discussed, How can all the enemies of the saloon unitedly do battle? Dr. Hale maintains that the suppression of the open bar or the abolition of the saloon should be the single rallying-cry of the whole Temperance party. If this course were adopted, there would not be a drinking saloon in nine-tenths of the American States. Dr. Herick Johnson, who is a more pronounced Prohibitionist, says:—

Without claiming any representative capacity or official authorisation, I am frank to say the great body of Prohibitionists are ready for such a union for such a purpose. "The suppression of the open bar" ought to band together all good men who detest its influence and deplore its awful ravages. We Prohibitionists believe that to prohibit all manufacture and all sale of liquor for drinking purposes is the best way to suppress the saloon. And we still argue and labour for the abolition of the brewery and the distillery. But we are ready, the great body of us, to join hands in a party organisation simply for the abolition of the saloon.

To accomplish this specific object, we propose that the party of the first part drop, for the present, insistence on the prohibition of all manufacture and sale of liquor for beverage uses, and aim solely at the annihilation of the saloon.

But he insists as a condition for the acceptance of this plan of campaign that the other side should refuse to license a single grog shop. Thus the conscientious scruples of the one class with regard to liberty will be respected and the scruples of the other class with regard to licences will also be respected.

## MR. RUDYARD KIPLING.

BY MR. EDMUND GOSSE AND OTHERS.

THE *Century Magazine* for October publishes a portrait of Rudyard Kipling as its frontispiece, and its chief literary paper is an article by Mr. Edmund Gosse, in which he devotes himself to a very appreciative analysis of Mr. Kipling's genius. Mr. Gosse compares Mr. Kipling to Pierre Loti, and finishes by urging that he should be packed off to India to rusticate for ten years, and then to return with a fresh and still more admirable bundle of loot out of Wonderland. Mr. Kipling is only twenty-six years of age, and his first book appeared when he was but eighteen.

The careful student of what he has published will collect from it the impression that Mr. Kipling was in India at an age when few European children remain there; that he returned to England for a brief period; that he began a career on his own account in India at an unusually early age; that he has led a life of extraordinary vicissitude, as a journalist, as a war correspondent, as a civilian in the wake of the army; that an insatiable curiosity has led him to shrink from no experience that might help to solve the strange riddles of Oriental existence; and that he is distinguished from other active, adventurous, and inquisitive persons in that his capacious memory retains every impression that it captures.

Mr. Gosse thinks that Mr. Kipling has achieved his greatest success in his revelation of the soldier in India. He says:—

On the whole, however, the impression left by Mr. Kipling's military stories is one of melancholy. Tommy Atkins, whom the author knows so well and sympathises with so truly, is a solitary being in India. In all these tales I am conscious of the barracks as of an island in a desolate ocean of sand. All around is the infinite waste of India, obscure, monotonous, immense, inhabited by black men and pariah dogs, Pathans and green parrots, kites and crocodiles, and long solitudes of high grass. The island in this sea is a little collection of young men, sent out from the remoteness of England to serve "the Widder," and to help to preserve for her the rich and barbarous Empire of the East. This microcosm of the barracks has its own laws, its own morals, its own range of emotional sentiment. What these are the new writer has not told us, for that would be a long story, but he has shown us what he himself has divined. He has held the door open for a moment, and has revealed to us a set of very human creations. One thing, at least, the biographer of Mulvaney and Ortheris has no difficulty in persuading us, namely, that God in His wisdom has made the heart of the British soldier, that there are limits to this dazzling new talent, the *éclat* of which had almost lifted us off our critical feet.

After describing Mr. Kipling's Anglo-Indians, in portraying whom he thinks Mr. Kipling displaces more than anywhere else the accuracy of his eye and the retentiveness of his memory, he says that as a delineator of children he is remarkable, and he praises, as it deserves, "The Drums of the Fore and Aft." As a poet, he thinks that Mr. Kipling can be compared to no one except perhaps to the Australian Gordon.

In the *Bookman* there is an article on the work of Rudyard Kipling, who, the writer remarks, is an observer and recounter of what he has seen of nature and of man. His gifts of eye and mind are hereditary. He is not an impressionist, but rather a selector. This power of selection involves dramatic art, the faculty of construction, and the enviable tact of omission. At its best his art is supreme. He has original force, with a grim, broad humour and an ample self-confidence. Whether it be good or bad he has added yet another to the many forms of English literature.

Admirers of Mr. Rudyard Kipling will find Mulvaney and other old friends in the story of "Company B.," entitled "His Private Honour," in *Macmillan* for October. In the course of his story Mr. Rudyard Kipling incidentally gives the following day-dream as to what might be done in India if his fancies should take place in solid fact:—

They concerned the formation of a territorial army for India—an army of specially paid men, enlisted for twelve years' service in her Majesty's Indian possessions, with the option of extending, on medical certificates, for another five, and the certainty of a pension at the end. They would be such an army as the world had never seen—one hundred thousand trained men drawing annually five, no, fifteen thousand men from England, making India their home, and allowed to marry in reason. Yes, I thought, we would buy back Cashmere from the drunken imbecile who was turning it into a hell, and there we would plant our much-married regiments—the men who had served ten years of their time—and there they should breed us white soldiers, and perhaps a second fighting-line of Eurasians. At all events Cashmere was the only place in India that the Englishman could colonise, and if we had foot-hold there we could . . . Oh, it was a beautiful dream! I left that territorial army swelled to a quarter of a million men far behind, and swept on as far as an independent India, hiring warships from the mother country, guarding Aden on the one side and Singapore on the other, paying interest on her loans with beautiful regularity, but borrowing no men from beyond her own borders—a colonised, manufacturing India with a permanent surplus and her own flag. I had just installed myself as Viceroy, and by virtue of my office had shipped four million sturdy, thrifty natives to the Malayan Archipelago, where labour is always wanted, and the Chinese pour in too quickly.

## AN AMERICAN VIEW OF "DARKEST ENGLAND."

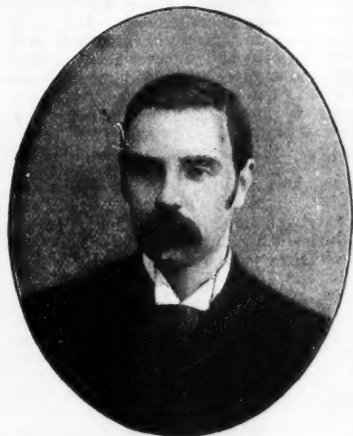
MR. JOSEPH COOK devoted his 220th Monday Lecture to an examination of General Booth's scheme. Mr. Cook asks first whether there are any defects in General Booth's scheme. He says that he thinks that most Americans would prefer that General Booth should have associated trustees from the start. But General Booth in not at all American in his tendencies; his plan is autocratic. This may have incidental advantages, but there are great risks in it also. Mr. Cook also complains that General Booth's scheme does not include an attack upon the liquor traffic. Americans would prefer an organised political effort to make the liquor traffic an outlaw, and thereby get rid of four-fifths of the misery in great towns. He also thinks that General Booth does not make sufficient allowance for the shiftlessness which is the chief cause of poverty. He thinks Professor Huxley's pamphlet is fundamentally mean in spirit. He then passes on to consider the merits of General Booth's plan. He thinks that enormous good will follow from it, not only in London, but everywhere. It is not only British or American, or merely Anglo-Saxon, in its scope; the horizon of its purpose is as wide as humanity. In America it is certain that we shall need by and by all that General Booth's plan can do for us on this side of the sea. Mr. Cook, however, intimates that he prefers Dr. Chalmers's scheme to Gen. Booth's. At the same time he thinks that General Booth's scheme is an excellent one for the present necessity. It is a good one to excavate depths probably too low to appreciate Chalmers's plan. Mr. Cook concludes by declaring that until you can shut up the grog shops neither Gen. Booth's plan nor Thomas Chalmers's plan will solve the problem which threatens us on every side.



## THE RUSKIN READING GUILD AND ITS AUTHORS.

WE received this month the first number of a small 2d. magazine called *World Literature*, a supplement to *Igdrasil*, and the journal of the Reading Guild. The reading suggested for study in the current number is Carlyle, Mazzini, and Tolstoi. The following extract will give the best idea of the programme of the guild:—

As a general introduction to the study of these writers, read "The Gospel of Duty and its Apostles": an outline of the social teaching of the above-named writers by William Marwick, in *The Ruskin Reading Guild Journal* for November, 1889, which can still be had, price 6d. post free, from Hillside House, Arbroath, N.B.



MR. WILLIAM MARWICK.  
(From a photograph by Harold Baker.)

(London: Macmillan, 1s. 6d.)

"Essays—Modern," by F. W. H. Myers. (London: Macmillan, 4s. 6d.)

"Vittoria," by George Meredith; in which Mazzini appears as "The Chief."

*Exercises.—Give answers to the following:—*

1. State Mazzini's views in regard to the principle of Association, and its applications.

2. Summarise in your own words Mazzini's exposition of the Duties of Man.

3. What are the essential points of Mazzini's criticism of the French Socialist Schools?

4. Sketch Mazzini's views of the condition of Europe, with special reference to England, France, and Italy.

5. What does Mazzini mean by Analysis and Synthesis; Conscience and Tradition; Liberty and Authority?

## FIRST TERM—MAZZINI.

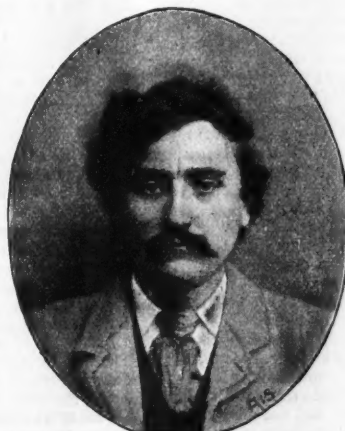
"Essays" (Camelot Series). London: Walter Scott, 1s.

"Memoir: Duties of Man; and Thoughts on Democracy in Europe." London: Alexander and Shepherd, 6d.

*Books of Reference*

"Mazzini's Life and Writings." (London: Smith, Elder and Co.) 6 vols., 4s. 6d. each.

"The Makers of Modern Italy," by J. A. R. Marriot.



MR. KINETON PARKES.  
(From a photograph by Harold Baker.)

6. What are the logical consequences of the unity of God and the unity of man, in their application to religion, politics, and the social question?

7. Mazzini defines Democracy as "the progress of all through all, under the leading of the best and wisest." Show from this that political and social progress depends on the Education of collective Mankind.

## THE VAMPIRE VINE.

EVERY one has read Victor Hugo's description of the octopus, which has hitherto been regarded as the most hateful and horrible of all created things. According to *Lucifer*, however, there has been discovered in Nicaragua a plant which is as horrible as the devil fish. This is a vine called by the natives "the devil's snare," which seems literally to drain the blood of any living thing which comes within its death-dealing touch.

Mr. Dunstan, naturalist, who has recently returned from Central America, where he spent nearly two years in the study of the flora and the fauna of the country, relates the finding of a singular growth in one of the swamps which surround the great lakes of Nicaragua. He was engaged in hunting for botanical and entomological specimens, when he heard his dog cry out, as if in agony, from a distance. Running to the spot whence the animal's cries came, Mr. Dunstan found him enveloped in a perfect network of what seemed to be a fine rope-like tissue of roots and fibres. The plant or vine seemed composed entirely of bare interlacing stems, resembling, more than anything else, the branches of the weeping willow denuded of its foliage, but of a dark, nearly black hue, and covered with a thick viscid gum that exuded from the pores. Drawing his knife, Mr. Dunstan endeavoured to cut the animal free, but it was only with the greatest difficulty that he succeeded in severing the fleshy muscular fibres. To his horror and amazement the naturalist then saw that the dog's body was blood-stained, while the skin appeared to have been actually sucked or puckered in spots, and the animal staggered as if from exhaustion. In cutting the vine the twigs curled like living, sinuous fingers about Mr. Dunstan's hand, and it required no slight force to free the member from its clinging grasp, which left the flesh red and blistered. The gum exuding from the vine was of a greyish-dark tinge, remarkably adhesive, and of a disagreeable animal odour, powerful and nauseating to inhale. The native servants who accompanied Mr. Dunstan manifested the greatest horror of the vine, which they call "the devil's snare," and were full of stories of its death-dealing powers. He was able to discover very little about the nature of the plant, owing to the difficulty of handling it, for its grasp can only be torn away with the loss of skin and even of flesh; but, as near as Mr. Dunstan could ascertain, its power of suction is contained in a number of infinitesimal mouths or little suckers, which, ordinarily closed, open for the reception of food. If the substance is animal, the blood is drawn off and the carcass or refuse then dropped. A lump of raw meat being thrown it, in the short space of five minutes the blood will be thoroughly drunk off and the mass thrown aside. Its voracity is almost beyond belief.

A New Translation of the Bible.—I am glad to be able to report that the appeal which I inserted last month from a lady and gentleman who wished for help in the work of making a translation of the New Testament into the vernacular English of to-day, has had a very widespread response. This shows that our correspondents are in sympathy, and now, I hope, in touch with a considerable number of educated men and women throughout the country who are ready to essay one of the most difficult and delicate of tasks, but one which, if well performed, would confer a real benefit upon the English-speaking world.

### L. ALMA TADEMA AND HIS WORK.

In *Elsevier's Maandschrift*, V. W. Crommelin, after describing very minutely the artistic Tadema house and studio at St. John's Wood, explains:—

This house, at the plan of which Mr. Tadema worked for eight years, is the introduction to the whole of his art, the expression of all the beauty he has in his soul. Any one who has seen and understands his house, learns to love his art, knows something of his great talent, which presents itself, once for all, just as it is, so that its strength and loveliness strike the eye at once. In the first place, one learns to know him as an optimist, a hard worker, and, above all, as a man of refined, good taste, which is painfully affected by everything rough, coarse, or disorderly.

There are artists whose talent remains latent for years, and is brought to light by a seemingly accidental occurrence. Tadema is not one of these. He was already drawing before he could well hold a pencil. It was thus to be expected that he would be sent early to a drawing school, where his talent could be developed. But this was not the case, and the reason for it is somewhat strange.

#### YOUNG TADEMA.

People who were supposed to know predicted that young Tadema, who was of a delicate constitution, would never live to be twenty. It was therefore scarcely worth while—so reasoned the practical Netherlanders—to spend so much money on the Frisian boy; and although there was some talk of looking out for an academy, no trouble was taken in placing him.

He would not have been the optimist he is had he meekly submitted to riding in the goods van in which the "people who know" wished to place him. He seemed to feel that he was destined to travel first-class yet, and worked away courageously at his drawing. At last, a school was sought and found for him in the Antwerp Academy, and in 1852, at the age of sixteen, Tadema betook himself—against his mother's wish—to the Romanist city. The route was by boat from Leuwarden to Amsterdam, and thence by post-cart to Antwerp—a journey of thirty-six hours. It was tedious; but this long and not very exciting journey was a sort of preparation, and in some sense resembled the long dark passages one has to traverse when coming into a panorama.

#### HIS TEACHERS.

Tadema worked at the Academy about four years, under the direction of Wappers, and, later, of Dr. Kuyzer, who succeeded him.

About this time he made the acquaintance of Louis De-taye, the Professor of History—an acquaintance which had a great influence on his choice of subjects. It was then that the historical period of his work began. Of still greater significance was his introduction to a circle of Germans resident at Antwerp, who studied history, especially the period of the ancient Germans. It was the age of Grimm and the re-discovered Nibelungen legend. Tadema came completely under the spell of the old legends, and was a zealous reader of Augustin Thierry's works, which enjoyed an astonishing popularity among the youth of the day. He tried to transport himself back into ancient days, and depict the heroes and heroines as he had been able to reconstruct their individuality from the little that is recorded. The historical element has never, perhaps, been altogether absent from his pictures, but has passed more into the background since he settled in England, and is now rather a means than an end, showing itself chiefly in the working out of details.

#### HIS FIRST PICTURE.

The first picture which made Tadema's name known was "The Education of Clovis's Children," exhibited at Antwerp in 1861, and bought for a lottery. It was won by the King of the Belgians, and hung in the Palace at Brussels till a few months since, when King Leopold disposed of it, along with other valuables, for the furtherance of his Congo plans; it was sent to London for sale, and bought by Sir John Pender.

Tadema remained at Antwerp thirteen years. His mother and sister had so far overcome their aversion to the Romish city as to come to live with him in 1859. During this time he was continually sending pictures to various exhibitions in the Netherlands; but the most of these are now forgotten. He made his first great success with a picture entitled "Venantius Fortunatus," bought by Jhr. Hooft van Wonden-berg, and after his death acquired by the Dordrecht Museum for 14,000 florins. For this picture Tadema received his first gold medal at Amsterdam.

Gradually, while Tadema was working on at Antwerp, he became better known, especially in England, where his careful, tasteful, and well-ordered art was better understood and appreciated than in Holland, where the present tendency is a diametrically opposite one. He is a calm and composed gentleman of great learning and rare good taste, who reasons logically and goes over his work with line and rule; a matter-of-fact man, living by his art for his art, and thinking of nothing but how best to identify himself with it—how to serve it and, at the same time, be helped by it towards prosperity and comfort.

#### THE CONSCIENTIOUS ARTIST.

Such a way of looking at things requires more self-denial and hard will than one might think. Tadema's "by art for art" excludes every idea of an imperfect devotion. In his studio one now and then sees a painting which a less conscientious artist could have put on the market long ago though himself unsatisfied with it. Tadema once showed me a nearly completed picture, at which he had laboured four months in vain. There was a fault in it which he had only just discovered. There were two female figures in the canvas, one to right and one to left; their faces were in the same horizontal line, and the consequence of this was that everything above or below this line was thrown into the background, leaving the two heads standing out stiffly. One of the figures had to be entirely erased and replaced by another.

In a dark corner hung another picture, a large canvas with which, too, there was something wrong. It had been there for some time, but the artist had not yet succeeded in discovering the defect. Of course, to a conscientious painter, it is unsaleable.

#### A FAMOUS PICTURE.

One of his paintings executed at Antwerp, the "Frédérone and Prætextatus," was bought for the Brussels Triennial Art Lottery, and his success with this picture induced Tadema to remove from Antwerp to Brussels, where his work was evidently better appreciated. This did not appear from the price for which the lucky winner disposed of the canvas—he asked and obtained no more than 500 francs for it—but the price at the second sale surpassed all expectations. Goupil bought the picture for 10,000 francs, and sold it in his turn to Herr Borski—lately deceased at Amsterdam—for about 12,000 florins.

Of this well-known picture, Paul de St. Victor said that no painter from thenceforth would dream of representing any other conception of *Frédérone* than Tadema's figure.

"That is the prettiest compliment I ever had," the artist once said.

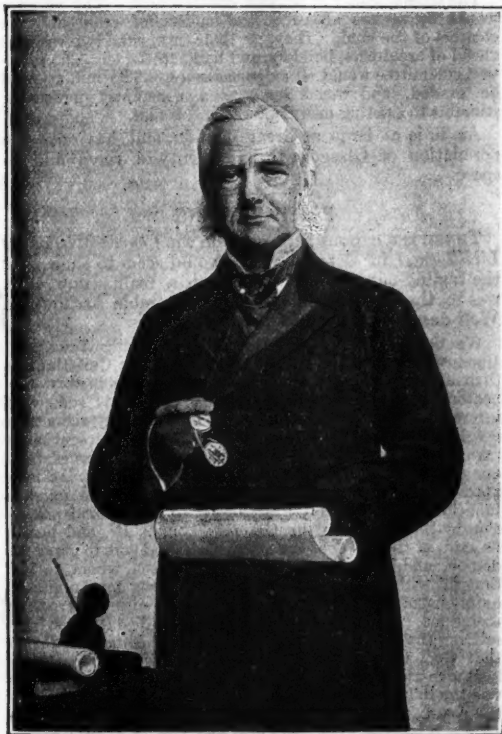
"Madame *Frédérone* garde les malades et pose les sangsues. Ne pas croire *Prætexte* qui prétend qu'elle les laisse courir dans la chambre."

The year 1859 was one of great importance for Tadema. It was then that he made the acquaintance of Baron Luys, which had an unmistakable influence on his work. He began to help Luys with his painting. The latter was busy on a large historical picture: "The Three Reformers with Luther," and commissioned Alma Tadema to furnish the drawing of a Gothic table for it. He executed the commission, but the result did not please Luys. The table was not solid enough, not genuinely mediæval. It had to be one "that you could knock your knees black and blue against." The weak-minded table was scraped out, and a heavy oaken piece of furniture painted in its place of it.

## WILHELM MÜLLER.

THE other day, at Dessau, Professor Max Müller unveiled a monument to his father, Wilhelm Müller, known to us as the author of numerous lyrics, many of which have been frequently set to music, but by no one so charmingly as by Franz Schubert, whose "Müller-Lieder" are a delight to all music lovers. In the *Daheim* of September 26th Robert König has given some biographical details of the poet, who has now a double interest for us from the circumstance that his famous son performed the ceremony at the birthplace of both.

The Greek War of Independence in the twenties would seem to have affected the German people almost as much as did the German struggle for



PROFESSOR MAX MÜLLER.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

freedom ten years before, for many Germans left the Fatherland to fight under the Hellenic flag, while others, who preferred to remain at home, lifted up their voices on behalf of the oppressed Christian nation. But among all the poetry which the stirring episode may be said to have produced, the fiery songs of Wilhelm Müller were certainly the most effective and the most popular, so much so, indeed, that the last of the series were prohibited by the Greek censor and only saw the light long after their author's death. Oddly enough, too, this young Dessauer, who had fought against the French in the battles of Lützen, Bautzen, Hanau, and Kulm, never seems to have made known any song

of freedom for his own nation. Then he would seem to have found vent for all his enthusiasm in the activity of the battlefield. When his attention was attracted to Greece, he was already thoroughly acquainted with her language and her ancient and modern national songs, so that he was able to follow the events of the revolution step by step, and impart to his own Greek songs that peculiar local colour which rendered them so much more powerful than any others written in the same cause. Moreover, a deep religious tone pervades all Müller's songs, and this it was, according to Prof. Max Müller, that supplied the Greeks with such a strong intellectual force and caused the Greek Government so much anxiety. But the Greeks have not forgotten their German friend. In 1883, when it was first proposed to erect a monument to him at Dessau, the Greek Government sent the necessary marble, and several scientific institutions of the first rank, among them the university at Athens, sent subscriptions. Thus Hermann Schubert, a Dresden sculptor, has been enabled to execute a colossal bust of the "Greek Müller" for a pedestal, illustrating, by allegorical figures and reliefs, the life and works of the poet, and this is the monument which his son, the celebrated Oxford Professor, was invited to unveil on Sept. 30th, the poet's death-day. The Germans, however, distinguish the poet from his many namesakes by dedicating the memorial to the lyric "Lieder Müller."

Born at Dessau October 7, 1794, the gift of song was awakened in Wilhelm Müller at an early age. When he was but fourteen he had composed a volume of elegies, odes, songs, and a tragedy, but these were lost in a fire which destroyed his whole library. In 1814 he joined a society of young poets under whose auspices he gave to the world his first German poems under the title of "Bundesblüthen." Another cycle of songs was entitled "Die Schöne Müllerin," rendered familiar to us by Schubert's graceful setting. A journey to Italy brought forth "Epigrams from Rome," "Songs from the Bay of Salerno," and a prose work, "Rome and the Romans." In 1818 he returned to Germany, and was appointed teacher of Greek and Latin at a new gymnasium at Dessau, and librarian at the ducal library.

Meanwhile Müller did not neglect more scientific studies, as many an article in periodicals and books of reference and a book on Homer testify. Every year, too, he made a little holiday tour, giving the preference to Dresden, where he stayed with his old friend Kalkreuth, and enjoyed intercourse with Ludwig Tieck, Weber, the composer, and other celebrities. The "Spring Songs from the Plauenschen Grund at Dresden" were written at Kalkreuth's villa. To other holiday tours we owe "Shells from the Island of Rügen," "Songs from Eger," etc. In 1826-7, besides writing a number of literary articles and biographies, and editing the "Library of the German Poets of the Seventeenth Century," Müller published two novels and a third volume of bugle songs, under the title of "Lyric Travels and Epigrammatic Walks." In the spring he was obliged to seek rest in travel. At Stuttgart he passed a few happy days under the roof of the poet Gustav Schwab, with Uhland, Hauff, and other poets, but a few days after his return home a heart affection attacked him in his sleep, and a week before his thirty-third birthday he was no more. At the parting at Stuttgart Uhland had written in Müller's album his beautiful poem, "Future Spring," and it seemed almost a prophecy of Müller's early death. It reminds one, too, of the serious mood which, amid all his youthful gaiety, is interwoven in every one of Müller's songs.



## THE LOVELIEST WONDERLAND ON EARTH.

BY MR. CHRISTIE MURRAY.

MR. CHRISTIE MURRAY concludes his series of papers in the *Contemporary Review* on the Antipodeans this month. His latest is much pleasanter reading than those which preceded it. Mr. Christie Murray thinks that New Zealand is by far the most interesting of all our colonies at the Antipodes.

## NEW ZEALAND.

New Zealand is the future home of the dominant race of the southern hemisphere. He spent a year in the islands, and the only wonder is that he ever left them. It is the wonderland of the world, and the scenery of the Northern island is an amazement, and the Southern rejoices in scenic splendours which cast the glories of its Northern neighbour into the shade. Norway possesses no finer fjords, and Switzerland no more beautiful lakes. Its bush is too beautiful for words, and a little energy in the direction of filling its forests with game would make New Zealand the pet recreation ground of half the world.

## THE TRUE NEW ENGLAND.

No white man can die of consumption there; the British climate is idealised and the British nation is reproduced *verbatim et literatim* in the two islands. Twice as many people in New Zealand know and appreciate books, pictures, and music as one can find in Australia. The New Zealander is more loyal to the traditions of his race, and nurses a love of the old country and has a pride in its history. The Maories are dying of consumption, which refuses to attack white men. It seems to be brought on by an inveterate habit of getting wet through and not changing their clothes.

## A SUGGESTED SCHEME OF EMIGRATION.

This is his suggestion, which he makes with all diffidence:—

Suppose, to begin with, that the Government of New Zealand could be induced to appoint an emigration committee. I choose New Zealand because I am inclined to think that opposition there would be less angry and rooted than elsewhere. Imagine the committee seated in London with ample powers to inquire into the physique, history, and general status of every person who was presented as a candidate for the advantages of the scheme. Let it be understood that only "live" men, as the Americans say, should be appointed to sit on the committee, and they should do their duty. This would, of course, preclude all possibility of the deportation of undesirable people. Suppose further that, when once the committee has been formed, but before the necessity has arrived for it to enter on its labours, the New Zealand Government should appoint a surveyor to choose a district as yet unopened, and that, this being done, roadmakers and the men required for the first rough work of clearing should be despatched from England. The roadmakers and clearers would have to be accompanied by a carefully allotted number of teamsters, wheelwrights, smiths, and carpenters. In a while, an architect, builders, bricklayers, and other handicraftsmen would follow. Villages would be planned and built, and the whole appurtenances of a thriving settlement would have to be provided: schools, places of worship, shops, or, if it were better thought of, one general co-operative store, and to each of these as they grew, and only as they grew, the chosen emigrants would be carried. Behold in time, and in no great length of time, a settlement of British bone, and brain, and sinew, on land at present lying waste and useless. The hub of the design is that there shall be no haste about it, and that no creature shall be deported until his presence on the settlement is needed until his place is needed for him.

All this will take money. How is the money to be found without overburdening a revenue already sufficiently surcharged with liabilities? Thus. The New Zealand Government might make over, for the time being only, the actual proprietorship of the plots selected. Holding this security, the home Government could advance all necessary financial aid. The settlers might pay such a rental as shall be calculated to repay the original outlay and its interest, say in twenty years. At the expiry of that time the settler should enter on the fee simple of the soil, and the British Government should relinquish its claim upon it. By this means, at only a temporary cost, the settlement would have been founded and the emigrants would be placed in possession of a cheap and valuable freehold. The new country would have within her boundaries a yeoman population of the utmost value.

The scheme could be worked continuously. The selector would be always ahead of the makers of roads and the clearers of the land. They, in their turn, would always be ahead of architects, builders, and handicraftsmen. The selection committee would sit *en permanence*. The influx would be graded, and would serve as a constantly increasing stimulus to existing manufactures and trades.

As it is as large as Great Britain, and has only the population of Glasgow, there is plenty of room and to spare.

## FAITH HEALING

THERE is a curious little story in the *Church Missionary Intelligencer* for October, which would seem to show that the casting-out of devils is as much a reality now as it was in the apostolic times. The Venerable Archdeacon Wolf describes the incident as follows:—

We next came to the little church at Sang Teng, still amongst the boulders, and visited some of the Christians in their homes, and had prayers with them. The history connected with the founding of this church is somewhat interesting. Not many years ago, on one of my visits to a neighbouring hamlet, where I had a small congregation, a man happened to be present who had recently returned from one of the Dutch settlements in the Straits beyond Singapore. His eldest son had long been deranged in mind, a lunatic in fact, which was attributed to demoniacal possession by the father and by the neighbours. He had heard, he said, of the power of the missionaries' prayers to expel the demon, and begged me to pray for his son, whom he had brought with him to the church. The young man appeared quite out of his mind and seemed in agonies of terror on seeing me. His appearance was indeed wild; he threw himself on the ground. I explained to the distressed father that God, the God of the Christians, alone had power to heal men and expel demons; that He heard prayer, that He was the living God, that all I could do was to pray to God for the young man, and that I would gladly do. I then asked all the brethren present to kneel and join in special prayer for this poor demoniac. We all knelt; the young man lay on the floor apparently in great terror, the father knelt by my side. I prayed, if it were God's will, to restore the young man to health and deliver his soul and body from the power of the devil. The sick man then arose and was led to his home in Sang Teng. The following morning the father said his son rose from his bed perfectly sensible and well, and in consequence of this perfect restoration to health, the entire family declared their faith in God, and destroyed their idols and attended the Sunday services. This happened seven or eight years ago, and the young man has never had a return of his lunacy, or any illness since then, though before this for years he was grievously afflicted with this disease, call it what you will. I had the great pleasure of receiving this young man and his father and the entire family into the Church by baptism, and in a short time after, in their own village, and in the little church provided by their energy, they were confirmed by the Bishop, and are now leading useful and exemplary Christian lives.

## MY MINISTERIAL EXPERIMENTS.

BY A CONGREGATIONAL MINISTER.

MR. CHARLES M. SHELDON, a Kansas Congregational minister, contributes to the *Andover Review* for September an article which will be read with the greatest interest by all ministers of religion who are on the lookout for anything that would give fresh interest to their preaching. Mr. Sheldon, in a paper entitled "Experiments Worth Trying in the Ministry," says that for a long time he was much perplexed by the desultory character of a minister's work. He therefore set to work to divide his duty into the twelve following groups, which he called

## THE MINISTER'S OUTLOOK.

1. The Church Membership.
2. The Sunday School.
3. The Week-day Service.
4. The Young People's Society.
5. The Sermon.
6. The Parish Visiting.
7. The Study.
8. The element of Church Worship.
9. The Minister's Literary Speciality.
10. The Minister's Art Speciality.
11. 12. The Recreation Period.

To each one of these groups it was purposed to devote a month of special attention, preparation, and study in detail.

This was the way in which it worked:—

For example, the Sunday School was studied with the superintendent. The names of the pupils, with their classes, committed to memory. Discussions held with teachers as to methods of class instruction. Blackboard exercises introduced into the opening service of the school. And the entire school given the morning preaching service on Sunday in a series of short illustrated sermons on the attributes of Christ.

Again, take for example the month given to the week-day service. Letters were written to every member of the church asking his attendance. Lists of subjects for the meetings were carefully studied. As many men as possible given something to do; not asked to do it, but assigned it, as if it was expected they would do it as a matter of course, because they were church members. Social singing for the services was arranged; and special preparation given to each meeting, even to its minutest details of opening and closing.

Much more original was Mr. Sheldon's scheme for getting his church and congregation to help him in writing his sermons.

One of the most useful and happy experiments I have ever tried in the ministry has been a very simple method of getting my church and congregation to help me write my sermons. For instance, I have a series of sermons on "Christ the Reformer." I print synopses of these sermons as follows:—

## CHRIST THE REFORMER.

*Series of Sunday Evening Sermons, beginning February 1st, 1891.*

## SYNOPSIS OF SERMONS.

- Feb. 1. An age of "Reform." Social unrest. Labour agitation. Changing parties. Shifting legislation. Press and pulpit in the struggle. The danger line. What has Christ to do with the question of "Reform"? Christ's attitude defined.
- Feb. 8. Christ and the individual. Christ and the State. Christ and the Church. An ideal government. What is possible? The first step.
- Feb. 15. Some of the "Reforms" demanded by the present age. Discussion of same. What can be done by Law? What by the Press? What by the Church? What by the Individual? What are Results and what are Causes in social inequality?
- Feb. 22. Man's REAL needs. The "Rights" of mankind defined. Teaching of Christ. The duty of young men. The present outlook. The imperative thing to

do. Christ as a necessary factor in the permanent solution of any question of "Reform." Relation of the spiritual man to organised society.

For the first sermon, I give to one of my church members, say a working man, a brief slip, together with the above plan, asking him to look up the history of labour organisations, and the changes in laws affecting labour. For the second, I ask another member to look up passages in the New Testament bearing on Christ's attitude towards organised society. For the third sermon, I ask still another to look up a list of legislative enactments bearing on the "Reforms" of the day. And for the fourth sermon, I ask another person to give me the legal definitions of man's rights. Credit is given in every case for work done. I mean in public. Very much of the work handed in I do not use at all in the sermon as delivered. A good deal in the way of figures and statistics is valuable, and the time saved in getting it from others is incalculable. If it be thought that this is a cool way of getting facts or work done, the answer is conclusive, that in every case the work is eagerly and cheerfully done by the church; the individuals who do the special work are themselves the gainers by it, and the facts and figures secured are generally much more reliable than those gleaned from newspapers and hearsay, and the interest excited in the preaching of the sermons is in proportion to the number of persons engaged in their preparation. I have at present a good part of my Young People's Society at work on a series of evening sermons on Christ the Saviour. The work consists in looking up all the passages in the New Testament in which Christ is spoken of as a Saviour. I have given out the twenty-seven books of the New Testament to as many young people, asking each person to give me, within a certain time, all the passages from his assigned book that bear on the subject. And, to give them an intelligent search for the words, I have given each one of them a brief plan of the sermons, which will extend over two months.

Mr. Sheldon is evidently a man of originality. The following is his account of the way in which he sets to work if there is anybody in the parish whom he wants to convert. The man, he says, may be an intimate personal friend:—

But this man is not a Christian in the sense that Christ meant it. He will not confess Christ, nor unite himself to any church. I want to win that man. We will say he is a carpenter or a cabinet-maker. He lives a different life from mine. He may have difficulties, troubles, discouragements peculiar to his work, which make the Christian life seem unreal or even impossible. Very well, I will learn that man's trade, or at least as much of it as it is possible for me to know. It is not necessary for me to say anything to him about it. It is better that I don't. But the very attempt to realise for myself the actual conditions of his daily existence makes it more possible for me to reach him and win him with the new spiritual life. Why not? How shall I enter into this man's philosophy of existence (and be assured he has one, and a very decided one, too) unless I enter, in part, into the atmosphere in which, perchance, his philosophy and his disbelief had their beginning? No other activity known to men calls for such knowledge of all sorts and conditions of men. No other calling demands so much interest in the human. It is pre-eminently the *man-building* business of the world. And whatever honestly and truly promotes one's efficiency in that business is not only legitimate, but highly desirable and worth trying.

THERE is a paper in *Timehri* for June which may be of historical interest before long. It describes Bartica, the new city which is to be the Melbourne of British Guiana. It has one of the most unrivalled sites for a city in the whole world, but at present it is only a city of magnificent expectations.

## DID BYRON TURN METHODIST?

YES, SAYS THE REV. DR. HAYMAN.

THERE is an interesting article by Dr. Hayman in *Murray's Magazine* for October, entitled, "Glimpses of Byron," from which some extracts are worth while making. Dr. Hayman maintains that Byron was as much of a woman as of a man, and describes him as the hermaphrodite of genius. Dr. Hayman's conception of the feminine nature is not very high, judging from the following passage:—

Flashes as from a female soul, brilliant, excitable, and impetuous, form for page after page of his letters and diaristic fragments, the staple of his self-delineation.

You might find in them all the traits of a coquette; sometimes pert, vain, touchy, and flippant, sometimes defiant, irascible, and vindictive. There lie on the surface these distinctly feminine attributes, as in his talk there lurked all the apparatus of luring smiles and ensnaring tones, the plausible innuendo, the dexterous *équivoque*, the audacious topey-turveying of morality, the saucy snap-shot taken at another's folly, in order to escape, as it were, from his own in the smoke. And while parading his volatility, he united it to a masculine intensity and a virile hardihood of self-will, which makes him seem the hermaphrodite of genius. Like most women, it was more easy for him to be generous than just. Truth would be distorted or inverted to bolster up some view snatched up from the inconstancy of the moment, and facts be forgotten or discoloured as pique or passion swayed.

The other extract relates to Byron's later years, when he maintains that there was more reason to believe that Byron had turned Methodist at his latter end than is generally believed.

Dr. Kennedy's conversations in the last six months of Byron's career confirm the view that the religious framework of Byron's mind, long a thing of broken outlines and shifting shadows, was now shaping itself with something like definiteness, that faith was feeling for the helm of conscience. Moore represents Dr. Kennedy as an earnest believer, who sought to establish others in the great charter of faith and love, by which, although perhaps narrowly interpreting some of its clauses, he had himself been enfranchised. That Byron and he held high converse on much that lies in the Bible between God and man, not once but often, and not through the change-loving caprice of a satiated sceptic, but of set purpose, seems incontestable. That Byron expressly disclaimed infidel tenets and denial of the Scriptures, or deliberate maintenance of a disbelieving attitude, is expressly affirmed by Dr. Kennedy. On Byron's side a remarkable practical confirmation is to be gathered from a letter of his to the Doctor within a few weeks of his death, where he says: "Besides the tracts, etc., which you have sent for distribution, one of the English artificers (Brownbill, a tinman) left to my charge a number of Greek Testaments, which I will endeavour to distribute properly."

I am trying to reconcile the clergy to their distribution." Here we have the reputed infidel and undoubted whilom libertine engaged, on his own showing, in work resembling that of the S.P.C.K., or the Bible Society; and that not only for Dr. Kennedy, whom he had reasons to respect, but for Brownbill, "artificer" and "tinman."

Dr. Hayman says:—

Dr. Kennedy was probably the first layman he had met whose earnest life expressed the truth within him. That expression had its natural effect, and the *blasé* poet-rake, who would have been sparing of any professions for fear of having them contrasted with his life, takes yet to action, and distributes not only dollars and cartridges, the sinews of war and the munitions thereof, but tracts and Greek Testaments. It is a fair inference from the above facts that the Byron of 1824 was morally brightening and steadying out of the baleful meteor form into what might have been a wholesome luminary.

## A NEW PROFESSION FOR WOMEN.

DR. SHOFIELD, in the *Girl's Own Paper*, calls attention to the new field for educated women that has been opened out by the National Health Society.

To Mr. Acland, M.D., of the County Council of Devonshire, the honour is due of inaugurating the new departure. He has determined that the Devonians shall have healthy homes and healthy bodies, and by his wish the National Health Society have already sent a large staff to lecture all over Devon. The laws that have been inculcated throughout the county have been summarised in a decalogue by the *Woman's Herald*:—

1. You shall love, honour, and cherish the body, and keep it healthy, clean, and comfortable.
2. You shall not live a willing victim to preventable diseases.
3. You shall not endure or spread infectious diseases.
4. You shall neither eat nor drink that which is unwholesome for the body.
5. Remember that foul air poisons the blood, causes headache, and other maladies, and bad water breeds disease.
6. You shall fight a good fight against dirt, disease, and bad smells.
7. The body and everything belonging to it that needs daily washing shall be thoroughly cleansed at least once a day with water, and when desirable with good soap too.
8. You shall wear clean, suitable clothing, and never allow it to grow ragged or untidy for want of a stitch in time.
9. You shall make the best of yourself, of your neighbours, and of every gift of Nature around you.
10. You shall earnestly covet, and diligently labour to promote, personal and national health.

These laws teach us, at any rate, a large part of our duty towards ourselves, our neighbours, and the world we live in. The lectures given are termed "Homely Talks"—a title that disarms criticism, and encourages young beginners in the art of public speaking.

The National Health Society require large numbers of trained teachers, who are prepared to throw themselves into this interesting work. And ladies are those who can do this best.

Hence there is a large demand for educated ladies (or, as the Society wisely calls them, gentlewomen—and there is a distinction between the two) who will devote themselves to the work; and this is the new career open to ladies for the first time. The conditions the Society imposes are by no means too onerous. The fair candidate must have seen at least twenty-five summers. Then she must undergo three months' nursing training at some hospital or infirmary; and this is not difficult to obtain when we find that the smaller and county hospitals are accepted, and the infirmaries included. Next, the candidate must have attended a good course of practical lessons on artisan cookery. These may be taken almost anywhere that is wished, preference, however, being given to those lessons which are "approved of" by the Society. The third and last requirement is that the ladies should undergo the Society's course of hygienic teaching, consisting of lectures and practical work, at the Society's rooms. This can, in many cases, be carried on at the same time as the nursing, so that the whole training can be easily completed in six months.

The Society will select from successful candidates lady lecturers to give country lectures on hygiene, nursing, and cookery, to whom the Society promises the very fair salary of from three to five guineas a week. Considering the interest and intrinsic value of the work, and the ease with which the course of study can be pursued, also the comparatively slight expense attaching to it, and the considerable demand there is likely to be for lecturers, we think that the "new career" is not unlikely to be embraced by many readers of these pages.

Any of our readers desiring further information have only to apply to the courteous secretary at the offices of the Society, 53, Berners Street, W. The courses of lectures begin in the middle of October.



## THE ADVENTURES OF A LION TAMER.

HOW MAN DOMINATES WILD BEASTS.

THE most interesting article in the *Strand* for September was an account of Mr. Cooper, the lion tamer. Mr. Cooper is a man of fifty-one years of age, and began lion-taming at twelve. At ten he ran away from Birmingham with Batty's Circus. A sloth bit the tip of his finger off when he was only twelve years of age, and in the same year a very large and savage lion in the show having broken its chain, no one dared to approach it, but little Cooper calmly went up to the savage beast and chained it. He was thereupon dubbed the youngest lion tamer in the world, and began a career which brought him into the presence of most of the crowned heads of Europe. He struck up a great friendship with Victor Emmanuel, who once gave him a pipe from his own mouth after Mr. Cooper had gone into a cage of untamed lions and reduced them to subjection. The King gave him four of his largest and best lions, camels, a bear, and two elephants; the Queen of Holland gave him a brooch in the form of a golden lion. He has performed before the Emperor William and Prince Bismarck. When performing before the present Tzar a member of the Imperial suite bribed an attendant to open the door of the cage when the performance was over, but a lioness tore his arm so badly that it had to be amputated. The Prince Imperial was another of Mr. Cooper's admirers. Mr. Cooper has tamed nearly 2,000 lions, tigers, and leopards.

Their numberless claws and teeth have left their marks on the trainer's body from head to foot. His hands alone are an index to his profession—here a scar and there a scar, there a finger bitten short, and here a nail gone. The third finger of his left hand is shortened by half the top joint, and the nail grows, not up from the back of the finger as usual but over the top, and, if allowed to keep growing, lengthens down in front of the finger, towards the palm. This mishap occurred in practice one morning in Italy, with a lion who had an especial distaste to having his mouth opened to admit the head of Mr. Cooper. The trainer took a jaw in each hand to "persuade" them open, when the lion, with no vicious intent, finding his teeth an inch or so apart, snapped them together again, with the finger between them. *Felis leo* was surprised and disgusted, perhaps pained, at the disaster, and promptly spat the finger-end out, while blood flowed freely from the shortened digit over his face till he turned his head from under it. Several medical students had been admitted to watch the practise, and they promptly cauterised the wound with a hot iron, and the day's business proceeded as usual.

His worst time was at Brussels, when two perfectly wild lions were introduced into the cage:—

Scarcely had the tamer entered, than one of the new lions and one of the old ones began a desperate fight. Cooper took his whip and started to quell the disturbance. In striking at the old lion, however, he managed to give the new one a smart cut, and the savage beast immediately flew upon him, and, planting its claws on his left shoulder, tore down all the flesh from the shoulder and breast. Raising his right arm to drive the lion off, the hand and arm were seized by the brute's teeth, and the bone laid bare from elbow to wrist. The other animals, as of course is their wont, were not slow to take advantage of the position of affairs, and soon the tamer's leg was bitten through and other injuries inflicted. It seems scarcely credible that during all this the man never for an instant lost his presence of mind, and, with all his fearful injuries, continued to whip the brutes into subjection, and actually succeeded in doing so, before making good his exit from the cage.

The only secrets of his profession are confidence, coolness, and common sense. Mr. Cooper is almost a teetotaler, and insists on complete immobility in the cage; the movement of an inch may lead an animal to miscalculate its jump and knock its trainer down, and once down he is certain to be bitten to death. On one occasion a young lioness made a playful dab at him with her paw and laid his whole arm open for nearly a foot. His profession, although dangerous, is lucrative. Mr. Cooper once bought £8,000 worth of elephants, trained them, and sold them for £12,000. He often received £50 a night for exhibitions. Mr. Cooper lives at Smethwick, and although he has retired on a competence he cannot resist the temptation of going back now and then among the lions and tigers for amusement.

## THE FUTURE OF THE ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

MR. FRANK SPRAGUE, in the September number of the *Forum*, predicts that electricity as a motor is going to carry all before it. His account of the electric railways in America is very remarkable, especially as to the safety with which they have been operated. The first electric railway was opened in Richmond in 1888, now there are not less than 350 roads in the United States, Europe, Australia, and Japan, requiring more than 4,000 cars and 7,000 motors, with about 2,600 miles of track, a daily mileage of nearly 500,000 miles, and carrying nearly a billion passengers annually. Fully 10,000 people are employed on these roads, and there has never been an authenticated report of death on account of the electric pressure used.

Over ten million sterling is now invested in this industry. Overhead wires are accepted as the best method of applying this new force.

While the horse, with extra help, has slowly and painfully pulled his car up a five per cent. grade, the electric motor has propelled a car of double the weight up grades of from 10 per cent. to 13 per cent., and at nearly double the speed. It has conquered combined curves and grades impossible for even the cable, and has increased the schedule speed with perfect safety from 50 per cent. to 100 per cent. Larger and more luxurious cars have been made possible, and the available carrying capacity for a given street space occupied has been increased by one-half. Malodorous stables have disappeared, and streets have been made cleaner.

The action of the motor as a dynamo is utilised to make the descent of the heaviest grades absolutely safe, even if the whole system exterior to the car should fail.

The abolishment of the car stove is now possible, and on heavy grades the falling energy of the car is used through the motors not only to put a brake upon its own speed, but also to heat the car without taking energy from the central station, as on the Pleasant Valley road in Pittsburgh.

The electric motor has halved the motor-power expenses per car-mile, and has effected even greater reduction in the cost per ton-mile. It has reduced the charge per car-mile for conductors and drivers by increasing the number of miles operated in a given time. Roads hitherto unproductive have become dividend earners, and the earnings of those already successful have been increased. Roads are now possible where horse, steam, or cable service was impossible. Years have, in the aggregate, been saved to men for rest and recreation.

For street railways he thinks that there is absolutely no doubt that electricity is the motor of the future. The speed at which the electric cars can be driven practically doubles the area in which people can live in comfort. The article is well worth the attention of our engineers, but I have given sufficient extract to enable them to see the gist of the article and the significance of the fact to which Mr. Sprague calls attention.

## HOW TREES FIGHT FOR LIFE.

A SCENE FROM A TROPICAL FOREST.

In the June number of *Timehri*, a quarterly which regularly reaches me from British Guiana, there is a very admirable paper by Mr. James Rodway, entitled "The Struggle for Life in the Forest." It gives a more vivid picture of the struggle for existence, so far as trees and plants are concerned, in the tropical forest than anything I have come across. Mr. Rodway can write, and as he describes the magnificent timber trees of Guiana you seem to stand under their branches and realise how intense is the struggle for existence—so intense indeed that for a time you almost regard the trees as living beings which tear with tiger claws at each other's vitals. The condition of life in a tropical forest is sunlight, and to get to the top, where alone there is sunlight, is the constant aim of every tree. They have no winter's rest in the tropics, and they are so hard at work all day long that at night the trees seem quite tired out. Mr. Rodway says:—

From dawn to sunset the trees are hard at work—you can almost see some of them growing, and, as may naturally be supposed, they must have a little rest at night. The tree is thoroughly exhausted, its branches lose their stiffness, while the leaves droop and fold themselves together. Unlike those of temperate climates, the trees of the tropics all, more or less, show these signs of exhaustion toward sunset.

When the tree has forced its way to the top and is beginning to rejoice that it has survived the struggle in which most of its brothers have succumbed, it discovers that it is in the grasp of a creeper which draws its life blood. Some of these creepers have veritable claws with which they crawl upwards from the ground, and as soon as they reach the top a wealth of brilliant flowers opens out. The tree is eclipsed by the umbrella of the creeper's shade.

As its branches extend the stem swells and hardens until it looks like a great hempen cable which, if it happens to be a winner, constricts its support in serpent-like folds until perhaps the tree is strangled to death. But this does not matter, for by that time the rampant monster has spread itself over a dozen giants of the forest, where it revels in the sunlight and seems to crow over its victory.

But it is not only by creepers which descend from below that trees are murdered. Birds carry fig seeds to the topmost forks of the forest giants, where they germinate, and then drop down long roots which are apparently quite harmless clinging to the bark and covering the trunk.

We can almost fancy the magnificent forest tree protesting strongly, as, octopus like, the *clusia* begins to compress and strangle it. It may protest as much as it likes, but that makes no difference; as the strangler grows stronger and stronger, until by and by, as the strangler opens its magnificent waxy flowers to the sun, and glories in its conquest, the poor unfortunate victim droops and dies. Then the trunk becomes diseased, wood ants begin their work, and finally nothing is left but the hollow cylinder of the strangler.

Another great enemy of the tree is the leech or the *Ioranth*, which runs its suckers into the cracks of the bark and flourishes again the more its victim dwindles and dies. When a tree is elbowed, strangled, smothered, or sucked to death the white ants attend in myriads to dig its grave. Another fact which Mr. Rodway brings into clear relief is that all the herbaceous flowering plants in the tropical forest are to be found at the tops of the trees. Below the dome of foliage nothing can be seen save an interminable jungle of trunks and bush roots; it is only when you get a hundred or a hundred and fifty feet above the ground that you find a blaze of coloured and innumerable orchids. By the river the struggle for life is better seen than in the forest, and the

struggle being so much greater the combatants put on armour. Almost as soon as the seedlings grow they assume their weapons. Some are densely clothed with needle-like spines, others have formidable barbed arrowheads with a dozen pairs of barbs, all are in the panoply of war. Mr. Rodway's paper is one which every naturalist will read with pleasure.

## REVIVAL OF CIVIC RELIGION IN AMERICA.

SOME GRATIFYING SIGNS OF PROGRESS.

The *Century* for October says:—

It was made evident by the legislation of the year now drawing to a close that an unusual amount of attention was given to the subject of reform in municipal government. Many of the State legislatures passed new charters for their larger cities, and many others spent much time in the discussion of such measures. In Ohio home rule was granted to all the large cities of the State, and new charters, embodying that and other important principles, were granted to four of them, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Springfield, and Youngstown. In Indiana a new charter was granted to the city of Indianapolis. In all these cities confident hopes are entertained that the new forms of government will sweep away some abuses, modify others, and give the people better government than they have hitherto enjoyed. What is wanted is, in the first place, fitness combined with character, and, after that, permanent tenure. This is civil service reform in its essence, and it follows that we can never have genuine and lasting municipal reform until we put the entire municipal system of government upon a civil service reform basis.

Dr. Cook reports in *Our Day* an encouraging sign of the movement in favour of municipal reform even in St. Paul, while Minnesota seems to have been given pretty considerably over to the devil.

Five days before this victory it would have been hard to find a city in which the rum-sellers and the rabble had more undisputed control, or in which pastors and good citizens were more disheartened. At least three times within as many years attempts to close the Sunday saloons had failed. Archbishop Ireland had co-operated with Protestant pastors and laymen in these efforts, to no purpose. The mayor had flatly refused again and again to enforce the law; also those against Sunday theatres and Sunday base ball, which last he sanctioned by his presence. The leading ladies of the city had circulated a petition for the closing of the Sunday theatres, directed to their proprietors, only to have their petition cast aside with scant courtesy. A clerk having become insane through gambling, his employer had prosecuted the proprietor of the gambling house, only to see him acquitted against evidence.

At last, however, as frequently happens, the forces of evil succeeded, by presuming just a little too far, in rousing the spirit of revolt on the part of the religious people. St. Paul was selected for the scene of a national prize fight; the editors of the two leading papers, many respectable citizens, and the mayor were all enthusiastic for the contest. The churches at last, hardly daring to call their souls their own, ventured to summon a meeting in protest. The result was a great outburst of public sympathy. Seven thousand citizens met to demand that the law should be enforced, and enforced it was in spite of the mayor.

They appealed from the Mayor as a rebel against the State laws to State sovereignty in the governor, who, by proclamation, called on the sheriff as a State officer, on penalty of dismission, to enforce the State law, and, on his request, gave him a regiment of troops as State police for the purpose. Even when the Governor had issued his proclamation, the rebellious editors and the mayor insisted that the fight should go on, and not until the soldiers were actually ordered out was this rebellion of the city government against the State suppressed.

## WHY RUSSIANS LOVE FRANCE.

BECAUSE THEY DISLIKE GERMANS.

IN reading the description of the Russian people which is given in an anonymous article, by an evidently Russian writer, in the first part of the *Nouvelle Revue* for September, one realises the half-Eastern nature of the Slavonic Empire. The fatalistic, good-humoured, superstitious race, capable of great enthusiasm and gross degradation, indifferent to politics, yet ready if need be to die for Holy Russia, despising civilisation yet sublimely assured that their destiny as a people is to lead it, half-cynical with it all, and individually more ready to pardon a crime than to terminate a personal antipathy, do not strike the mind as European. The fickleness of the Tartar has been wedded to the charm of the Oriental. Together these make something which may be indeed, as is often predicted, the dominant race of the future, but is certainly not at present on the same level of development as the other peoples of the Western world.

The object of the writer is to explain the profound antipathy for Germany and the sympathy with France, which exists, he says, in the very marrow of the Russian people, quite independently of politics. In order to do it he has had first to describe the Russians themselves, and one of the first facts which he makes clear is that they have no politics; with their organisation both of government and of the press it is practically impossible that they should. Obedience is the only public virtue. Discussion is worse than a vice; it is a folly. It gives something of the sensation of a dream to read a perfectly well-written article in a civilised language, in which such a basis of national life is taken for granted as natural and right and proper, and perhaps the writer explains more unconsciously between the lines than he does by what he actually intends to say. The outcome of the whole is that when one seeks the reason why Russia loves France and hates Germany, it amounts to a reiterated statement that France, with whom we have fought, is beloved, and Germany, who has done us no harm, is detested. The Moujik has forgotten the French war, the aristocrat regards it as the result of a mere misunderstanding between the two Emperors. As for Sebastopol, the defeat which Russia suffered was no less glorious than the victory of the allies and "the memory of Sebastopol is the common and indissoluble possession of both armies." It can only be explained on the ground of an invincible, sympathetic affection entertained by the Russian people for the French people. It is not an affair of governments, or parties, or political interests, but goes deeper, and is of more significance than any of them. On the other hand, towards Germany there is an equally widespread and deeply rooted antipathy. Words fail, the writer declares, to convey any just impression of the hatred which is entertained by the whole Russian people for everything that is German. It is not confined to one class, but permeates the entire nation. No one in Europe can conceive the force of it, and even war with Germany would, he assures us, be something terrible for its pitiless atrocity. Hence, as it comes to be gradually realised in unpolitical Russia that France and Germany are enemies to one another, the impulse towards France will be strengthened by all the force which lies in the saying that "the enemies of our enemies are our friends."

## WHY ITALIANS HATE FRANCE.

BECAUSE OF TUNIS AND THE POPE.

AN anonymous correspondent, dating from Carlsbad, contributes to *Rassegna Nazionale* a short, lucid paper on the present unfriendly relations between Italy and France.

"For eleven years," he writes, "the two Latin powers are no longer friends, but eye each other suspiciously, and occasionally attack one another. For eleven years France has done her utmost, both openly and secretly, to prevent the political growth, the colonial expansion, and the economic welfare of Italy, as well as her reconciliation with the Pope; Italy, on her side, by allying herself with Germany, the bitterest enemy of France, has rendered more arduous, if not quite impossible, the re-conquest of her lost provinces and of her military prestige."

There are two causes, one permanent, the other temporary, for this want of amity. France does not wish for any rivals on the Mediterranean; she wishes for undisputed control in that direction. Italy also strives after the supreme authority, and if that is unattainable for the present, she at least does her utmost to prevent France from obtaining more power and influence. Not to do so would be simple suicide. This is the permanent cause of the disagreement, not to use a stronger word, between the two nations. France aspired after war, and believes herself prepared for it; Italy requires peace, and is resolved on maintaining it; that is the temporary cause of the disagreement.

France has been accustomed for over two centuries to regard herself as supreme in the Mediterranean. She is powerless against English authority, and restricts herself to diplomatic notes protesting against the indefinite occupation of Egypt, but against Italy she is always ready to act. Her conquest of Tunis was undertaken at the direct instigation of Bismarck, who had previously made a similar offer to Curioli, then Italian premier. Curioli declined, out of consideration for French susceptibilities; but France, in her eagerness to increase her Mediterranean prestige, was even ready to retard the day of her possible re-acquisition of Alsace-Lorraine by permanently alienating the friendship of Italy and exciting the suspicions of England. This was exactly what Bismarck desired. "The Triple Alliance was the immediate and natural consequence of the conquest of Tunis. France thereby herself forced Italy into the arms of the Central Powers. Curioli, for once far-sighted, was quite right in fore-seeing that Tunis had divided the two nations for a lengthened period."

The writer in the *Rassegna* joins issue with Crispi, who stated in his recent *Contemporary Review* article that the only question at present separating France and Italy is the Papal question. He maintains, on the contrary, that there is only one way to re-establish peace and harmony between the two nations. "Let France no longer oppose the due growth of Italian power and influence in the Mediterranean; let her renounce her own right of supremacy, to which Italy can never, under any circumstances, give her consent; let her cease to persecute the Italian element in Tunis; let her give up the attempt to transform her protectorate into annexation; and, finally, let her give solid guarantees not to disturb the peace of Europe, so as to permit, at least, a partial reduction in the standing armies of the Continent." But to obtain from France either the one concession or the other is so difficult, that the task may well be regarded as hopeless.



## HOW ENGLAND CAN KEEP THE PEACE.

FROM A GERMAN POINT OF VIEW.

UNDER the somewhat misleading title of "The Divisional Groupings of a Fleet," a noteworthy article appears in the Austrian section of the *Internationale Revue über die gesamten Armeen und Flotten*.

## THE FLEETS OF THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

The gist of the article is to show, firstly, that the fleets of the Triple Alliance are by themselves almost a match for the French fleet, or even for the French and Russian fleets combined; and secondly, that the preponderance of English naval supremacy serves as a great factor in preserving the peace of Europe, since the rashest of Chauvinists would hesitate to disturb it so long as the neutrality of England remains an unknown quantity. The writer, instead of trying to estimate the relative strength of the fleets of the various Powers by totalling up the number of their ships and their tonnage, groups the ships according to their speed into divisional units and so obtains a rough and ready standard of their fighting value. The division of a fleet into independent groups or divisions for manœuvring purposes being universally acknowledged as necessary on tactical and military grounds, the only questions which remain open to discussion refer to the number of ships that should go to form the division, and to its composition. The writer considers seven ships offer the best tactical advantages, and that, except for special services where other considerations come into force, the division should be composed of vessels of uniform speed. Omitting coast defence ships and all vessels with a less speed than twelve knots as being generally unsuited for fighting naval actions at sea, he groups the remaining ships into five classes, taking the maximum speed as the standard for each class.

## THE NAVIES OF EUROPE IN DIVISIONS.

These classes are:—A, containing all ships having a speed of 20–22 knots; B, those of 19–21 knots; C, those of 17–19 knots; D, those of 15–16 knots; and E, those of 12–14 knots. Judged under this standard the fleets of the various Powers come out as follows:—

England.—A, 4 divisions, 29 ships; B, 3 divisions, 17 ships; C, 7 divisions, 49 ships; D, 3 divisions, 20 ships; E, 7 divisions, 47 ships; giving a total of 162 ships, with a minimum speed of 12 knots, divided into 24 divisions.

France.—B and C, 4 divisions, 27 ships; D, 2 divisions, 14 ships; E, 9 divisions, 59 ships; or a total of 100 ships divided into 15 divisions.

Italy.—B, 2 divisions, 11 ships; C, 2 divisions, 12 ships; D, 1 division, 7 ships; E, 2 ships; a total of 32 ships divided into 5 divisions.

Germany.—C, 1 division, 6 ships; D, 1 division, 6 ships; E, 4 divisions, 28 ships; or a total of 40 ships, divided into 6 divisions.

Austria.—C, 1 division, 7 ships; E, 3 divisions, 20 ships; making in all 27 ships, divided into 4 divisions.

Russia.—Baltic Fleet—D, 2 divisions, 12 ships; E, 2 divisions, 12 ships. Black Sea Fleet—D and E, 1 division, 7 ships, giving a total of 31 ships in 5 divisions.

The value of the fleets, judged by the number of divisions composed of seagoing ships with a speed of over twelve knots, is therefore as follows:—England, 24 divisions (162 ships); France, 15 divisions (100 ships); Russia, 5 divisions (31 ships); the Triple Alliance, 15 divisions (97 ships). Assuming the general accuracy of these figures as sufficient to approximately assess the fighting value of the various fleets, England, if engaged in a war with France, would still have nine divisions with which to oppose any ally who might side with the latter.

## THE STRENGTH OF ENGLAND.

A mere statement of figures, however, gives but an inadequate idea of the real power of the English navy, unless note is taken of the enormous advantages it possesses in the large number of ships comprised in Classes A, B, and C. The fact that England has colonies to defend is really but of small consequence—firstly, because some of the colonies have their own ships; secondly, because England has still plenty of ships to send abroad; thirdly, because if the colonies are attacked the enemy would necessarily have to split up his forces and so weaken his home defences; and lastly, because the decisive events of the war would scarcely take place in the colonised Owing to her superiority in battle-ships England could well carry out all her plans of attack and defence without requiring the assistance of her fastest cruisers, any these could therefore, in conjunction with the auxiliary cruisers, be employed in ravaging the enemy's commerce and colonies; and when the enormous speed of these cruisers is borne in mind, some idea can be formed of the significance of a war with England. With an ironclad fleet in the Channel, and squadrons of cruisers off Gibraltar and the North of Scotland, every route to the European ports would be closed, whilst with divisions off the Cape of Good Hope, Cape Horn, Newfoundland, the Sunda Straits and Aden, every strategical point would be in the hands of England.

## IF ENGLAND WERE NEUTRAL.

Coming to a comparison of the seagoing divisions of the fleets of the Triple Alliance with those of the French fleet, the tables show that the Triple Alliance would by no means necessarily be forced to renounce all idea of acting on the offensive against France alone, although, in the event of a Franco-Russian alliance, and of England remaining neutral, their divisions would doubtless be in a state of numerical inferiority. This inferiority would, however, as a matter of fact, be more apparent than real, for although the combined fleets of the Triple Alliance would nominally be weaker by four divisions than those of France and Russia, yet the conditions under which the latter's fleet is divided between the Black Sea and the Baltic would make it a comparatively easy matter to prevent the Russian divisions from uniting with those of France. The nine Austrian and Italian divisions, supplemented as they would be with flotillas of torpedo boats, would compel the French to concentrate the bulk of their fleet in the Mediterranean, where it would have enough to do in holding its own against the Austrian and Italian ships. The outlook for the Triple Alliance at sea, therefore, is by no means discouraging, even supposing that it has to rely entirely on its own naval resources; whilst if another Power, disposing only of a small fleet, should join it, the chances in its favour would be very greatly increased. It seems, however, by no means improbable, as affairs now stand, that England would cease to remain an indifferent onlooker, and should she join the Triple Alliance the effect of her doing so is hardly to be calculated. France, and Russia, also, if allied to her, would have to set apart a considerable portion of her army to provide for the defence of her coasts, and would correspondingly have to weaken her field army. With the prospect of this occurring, neither France nor Russia would venture to attack the Triple Alliance, and the peace of Europe would be assured. A consideration of the significance of this possibility should be enough to make the most rabid clamourers for war pause, and lead them to eventually bless the authors of the Triple Alliance and the men who may succeed in obtaining its friendly recognition by England.

## HOW TO IMPROVE THE RACE.

MARRY FROM THE POINT OF VIEW OF OFFSPRING.

MR. HIRAM M. STANLEY in the October *Monist* complains that I did him an injustice in July, 1890, in implying that he favoured murder, mutilation, or imprisonment as a means of improving the breed of men. He therefore explains more clearly what he means by "Artificial Selection" in an article from which the following are extracts:—

By artificial selection I mean all conscious and purposive arrangements between men and women which have in view character of offspring. This is opposed to natural selection, which is merely instinctive unteleological union with one of the opposite sex as impelled by animal passion or romantic love.

TO THOSE ABOUT TO MARRY.

A truly thoughtful and intelligent man in our day in view of marriage will most carefully consider his own life history and that of his parents and ancestors, and also that of his intended partner and her ancestors, as to physical or mental disease, which might be handed down to the issue of the proposed union. All regulation of marriage by either individual or state action which looks to the character of offspring I term artificial selection. In the evolution of man as a rational animal artificial selection will more and more prevail, and human breeding will become a well-defined art.

THE STERILISATION OF THE UNFIT.

The methods of artificial selection are either negative which restrain the unfit from propagating, or positive, which encourage the fit to propagate. The most radical negative method is mutilation, and is employed by man with the lower animals and with slaves, but this plan could hardly be used by civilised society for human breeding. Imprisonment temporarily restrains some classes of society from perpetuating themselves. Prevention of conception is at present mostly a voluntary means, but accomplishes the elimination of both fit and unfit.

LET NO UNINSURED PERSON MARRY.

It is not, however, so much by the extension of any negative methods but rather by positive means that artificial selection may be best employed. I will mention three forms by which human breeding might be materially advanced.

By common law and custom the wife surrenders herself physically to submit and morally to obey the husband. This causes a vast deal of oppression which is hidden from all eyes, and which is often passively received by woman as her rightful lot. If women have the choice to bear or not to bear, and she with educated conscience choose by fitness of offspring, a large and powerful element of artificial selection may be introduced.

A SUGGESTED HEREDITY SOCIETY.

But the plan of artificial selection which seems to me most feasible at the present time would be voluntary associations of men and women who bind themselves to learn and apply the laws of heredity in their marriage relations to seek for expert guidance, and in all their life to live not merely purely, but according to reason and science. Heredity societies of this stamp which should favour marriages only between members would ultimately become a rational aristocracy, and true and good blood would be perpetuated in the best manner. If such societies were in vogue in the Elizabethan period, we should have a dozen Shakespeares instead of one. The law of the production of geniuses is not beyond human ken. Maud S. is truly a genius in horseflesh, but she came into the world in no fortuitous or instinctive way, but by scientific breeding. The application of similar foresight in breeding men would produce geniuses in abundance. It may not be accomplished in an exactly analogous manner, an expert leading around eminent men to "make the season," but the analogous practical results will nevertheless be obtained.

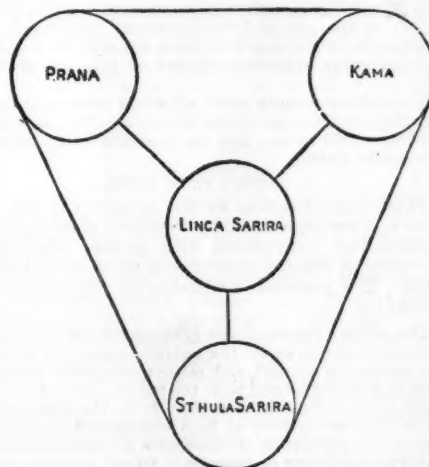
## THE DANGERS OF SPIRITUALISM.

A WARNING. BY MRS. BESANT.

IN *Lucifer* for September Mrs. Besant continues her account of the seven members of man. In the course of her paper she gives us the Theosophical view of the dangers which attend spiritualistic séances. Kama, the desire or lusts of the human frame after death, takes form as an astral body, and is then known as Kama Rupa. This Kama Rupa is about the uncanniest entity in the invisible world; it has a consciousness of a very low order, but is without conscience; its habits are as objectionable as its morals, if morals it can be said to have, when morals it has none. It strays about, attracted to all places in which animal desires are encouraged and satisfied, and is drawn into the current of those whose animal passions are strong and unbridled. Mediums of a low type attract these undesirable visitors—

whose fading vitality is reinforced in their séance-rooms, who catch astral reflections, and play the part of "disembodied spirits" of a low order. Nor is this all: if at such a séance there be present some man or woman of correspondingly low development, the "spook" will be attracted to that person, and may attach itself to him or to her, and thus may be set up currents between the Kama of the living person and the Kama Rupa of the past person, generating results of the most deplorable kind.

The longer or shorter persistence of the Kama Rupa depends on the greater or less development of the animal and passion nature in the dying personality. If during earth-life the animal nature was indulged and allowed to run riot, if the intellectual and spiritual parts of man were neglected or stifled, then, as the life-currents were set strongly in the Kamic direction, the Kama Rupa will persist for a long period after the body or the person is "dead." Or again, if earth-life has been suddenly cut short by accident or by suicide, the link between Kama and Prana will not be easily broken, and the Kama Rupa will be strongly vivified. If, on the other hand, Kama has been conquered and bridled during earth-life, if it has been purified and trained into subservience to man's higher nature, then there is but little to energise the Rupa, and it will quickly disintegrate and dissolve away



The above shows the quaternary or four principles which constitute the lower part of man's nature. The Sthula Sarira is the material body of the sense, Linga Sarira the astral body of the inner senses, Prana is the vitalising breath, and Kama the desires and lusts.

## RAILWAYS AND THE STATE.

## IS THIS A TURN OF THE TIDE?

THERE are several articles in the current magazines on the subject of railway regulation, which seem to indicate that we are now at the turn of the tide which has been running so strongly in favour of State interference. Mr. John Macdonald, in the *Economic Journal* for September discusses at some length the regulation of railway rates, and gives practical effect to his criticisms by drafting the following bill, which he thinks would mend matters:—

## SUGGESTED HEADS OF A CANAL AND TRAFFIC BILL.

(a) Abolition of maximum rates and statutory classifications are useless. They give the customer an appearance of protection which they do not afford; they require periodical revision if they are not to be unjust and far removed from the actual rates.

(b) No interference, directly or indirectly, with rates which are the result of competition. Rates from A to X, 10s.; rates from B to X, the same distance, only 5s., there being competition by sea or otherwise. The courts have avoided clearly saying, when, in such circumstances, there is undue preference. When competition really operates the excuse for interference is gone.

(c) No interference with group rates; let alone, they will be formed where they are convenient, according to the requirements of trades, and not according to the opinions of courts of law, and they may become the germs of a system of zone tariffs.

(d) Interference heretofore with discriminations between persons really in the same circumstances; none when the value and utility of the services are different, even if the cost of performing them be the same.

(e) Interference when one line of traffic—for example, long distance traffic—is carried at a loss, which is made good in whole or part by enforcing high rates on other kinds of traffic with the effect of unfairly diminishing profits.

(f) Interference when it is apparent that the amount of traffic is artificially restricted; when experience as to other parts of the same railway or in similar circumstances shows that the rates are so high as to diminish the volume of traffic.

(g) No change in rates without reasonable notice. Section 33 (6) of the Act of 1888 imperfectly provides for this. Fourteen days' notice may be much too short for people who give quotations and make contracts on the faith of certain rates.

Were these changes made, all would not be satisfactory: the clash of interests which renders a perfect solution impossible would exist. But we should have a simple and intelligible system.

## A PROTEST FROM AMERICA.

In the same direction we find an article in the *North American* for September, by President Huntington, who declares that interference with railway rates by the Government has had a disastrous effect upon American trade. The practical conclusion of his article is as follows:—

The judicial branch of the government has decided that it has the power, under the constitution, to say what is a fair income for railroad and other quasi-public institutions that do business for and with the public. Why should State legislatures endeavour to arbitrarily fix the rates, when no doubt the best interest of both shipper and carrier will be served by a gradation of those rates in accordance with the changing conditions of business? Of all property railroads should have the largest freedom, in order that they may be able to earn sufficient to pay a fair interest upon the capital invested, and to earn it in a way that shall most nearly conserve the interests of their patrons and themselves. When a fair return upon invested capital has been received, the people, through the courts, can prevent rates from going up, and thus restrict the earnings of a railroad to reasonable figures.

## A CONFESSION FROM VICTORIA.

Another straw, which shows the way the wind blows, is the practical confession of the Victorian Government that the plan of putting the State Railways under the control of a board of separate Railway Commissioners was a failure. A bill is to be introduced amending the railway management, and the *Economic Journal* for September says:—

The great fault of the system is that, in freeing the railways from the control of the Government, it freed them at the same time from all possibility of control by the public, and the usual effects of irresponsibility in a great spending department of state soon appeared again, and in a much more aggravated form, because the irresponsibility was so much more complete. Under the whole system there always existed some sort of check in the fact that a question could be asked in Parliament about anything that seemed wrong, and a minister or even a ministry might be dismissed in consequence; but, when a job was suspected under the new system, no information whatever could be obtained, for the Commissioners refused on principle to answer any questions put by the Government, and private persons had no means of bringing them to book. Complaints are accordingly rife of the great and growing extravagance of their management, of their indifference to the public convenience, and even of the increase of the very evil the system was devised to check; for though illegitimate political influence may have been stopped, illegitimate private influence is said to have become more rampant than ever. Trains of a dozen carriages are stated to be run regularly to accommodate a single traveller, and rural land to have been bought for railway construction at £44 an acre, when £2 an acre was the ordinary market price for it. How far any of these particular charges may be correct we have neither means nor interest to say, but it is at any rate certain that the Victorian Railway Budget has shown a deficit for the last year or two, and that public opinion is strongly aroused to the conviction that direct government management, with all its faults, is nevertheless better, because it is itself more manageable than the management of irresponsible Commissioners. Hence the promised Railway Amendment Act Amendment Bill, which aims practically at subjecting the Commissioners to the effective control of the Minister of Railways, from which the Railways Amendment Act had exempted them.

**The Teetotaler's Alphabet.**—Dr. Edson, in the *North American* for September, contributes the following rhyme to the Temperance cause. He took it down from a dyspomanic patient of his:—

A stands for Alcohol; deathlike its grip;  
B for Beginner, who takes just a sip;  
C for Companion who urges him on;  
D for the Demon of drink that is born;  
E for Endeavour he makes to resist.  
F stands for Friends who so loudly insist;  
G for the Guilt that he afterwards feels;  
H for the Horrors that hang at his heels;  
I his Intention to drink not at all.  
J stands for Jeering that follows his fall;  
K for his Knowledge that he is a slave.  
L stands for the Liquors his appetite craves;  
M for convivial Meetings so gay.  
N stands for No that he tries hard to say;  
O for the Orgies that then come to pass.  
P stands for Pride that he drowns in his glass;  
Q for the Quarrels that nightly abound.  
R stands for Ruin, that hovers around.  
S stands for Sights that his vision bedim.  
T stands for Trembling that seizes his limbs;  
U for his Usefulness sunk in the slums.  
V stands for Vagrant he quickly becomes;  
W for Waning of life that's soon done;  
X for his eXit, regarded by none.  
Youth of this nation, such weakness is crime  
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# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

HERE are some good articles in the October *Contemporary*. I quote elsewhere Mr. Christie Murray on New Zealand, Dr. Underwood on Mr. Russell Lowell, Mr. Rae on the Eight Hours Day, and Mr. Sidney Low on "The Rise of the Suburbs."

### PEACE OR WAR OR TWADDLE.

If Mr. Osborne Morgan had not been a Right Hon., and an M.P., and a Q.C., the article which occupies the first place in the *Contemporary* would have been returned by the editor of any live magazine, regretting that space forbade the publication of so many pages of commonplace without point or any direct bearing upon anything. Mr. Osborne Morgan, however, is a Right Hon., a Q.C., and an M.P., and so he is allowed the privilege of uttering his excellent but somewhat unimportant reflections. The title is the only thing in the article which has any bite in it, but it only accentuates the disappointment which is felt when you turn over the pages to ascertain what Mr. Osborne Morgan has got to say. The gist of the whole thing is in the last paragraph:—

The day is still distant when the Sepoy and the Cossack will meet to decide the sovereignty of the East on the banks of the Hydaspes or the Indus. Before that day arrives many things may happen. Meantime, it is something to feel that in the great struggle for which the Powers of Europe seem to be girding themselves, England at least can maintain a strict though by no means an uninterested neutrality.

### "THE ABBE'S REPENTANCE" OF MR. GRANT ALLEN.

The most interesting paper of those not yet noticed is Mr. Grant Allen's story, which will surprise some of the readers of the *Contemporary*. A Breton priest falls in love with an English girl, who, taking him quite seriously, said, "Then you will join our Church, give up your orders and marry me." Instantly the priest recoiled in horror from the thought of what he had done:—

He had dreamed for a moment, indeed, of foul wrong, in the white heat of passion: all men may be misled for a moment of impulse by the strong demon within them: but to persevere in such wrong, to go on sinning openly, flagrantly, shamelessly—Guy de Kermadec drew back.

All afire with remorse, seething with regret and shame and horror, he hastened home to confess and receive absolution and extreme unction:—

What vile thing was this wherewith he, a priest of God, had ventured to affront the pure innocence of a maiden? What unchastity had he forced on the chaste eyes of girlhood!

The old priest could not understand this wild fever of repentance:—

Why this horror at the harm done to her in intention only? But to Guy de Kermadec himself it was a crime of *lese-majesté* against a young girl's purity. A crime whose very nature it would be criminal to explain to her. A crime that he could only atone with his life.

So the remorseful abbe goes to the edge of the precipice at Antibes, and leans over the edge of the cliff:—

"Oh, Our Lady of the Seven Sorrows," he cried, wringing his hands in his agony, "who wert a virgin thyself, help and succour this virgin in her own great sorrow. Thou knowest

her innocence, her guilelessness, her simplicity, and the harm beyond healing that I wrought her unawares. Oh, blot it out of her pure white soul and bless her. Thou knowest that for her sake alone, and to undo this sin to her, I stand here to-night, on the brink of the precipice. Queen of the Waves, Our Lady of the Look-out, if the sacrifice please thee, take me thus to thine own bosom. Let thy billows rise up and blot out my black sin. Oh, Mary, hear me! *Astella, maris, adesto!*"

He remained there for hours until a huge billow curled by the tempest fell with a roar like thunder upon the wretched abbe, and all was over. Next morning the coastguards found the battered and lifeless body on the rocks. The face was beaten to jelly. It is a powerful little story, apparently written from the depths of personal experience, with a note in it which suggests that the author has sometimes envied the abbe, not his fault but his expiation.

### AMERICAN AND BRITISH RAILWAY STOCKS.

Mr. G. B. Baker writes on this subject from the point of view of one who believes that American stocks will go up, and British stocks go down. American investors will be reassured that Mr. Baker thinks that the future holds out some recompense for all that they have suffered in the past. Those who have money in railways will read the article with interest.

### DO DISSENTERS WANT TO BE D.D.'S?

Rev. H. W. Horwill thinks they do, and he has written a paper to demand degrees for Nonconformists, in which he protests against the arrangement by which divinity degrees of Oxford and Cambridge are preserved for the exclusive benefit of the clergy of the Church of England. He says:—

I would suggest that in the first place a serious effort be made to induce the University of London to grant theological degrees. But whatever schemes are suggested for the institution of theological degrees in universities that do not grant them at present, an attempt should certainly be made to free from denominational restrictions the degrees that already exist. While such restrictions remain, the nationalising of the universities is incomplete.

### OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Lecky's paper on "Carlyle's Message to His Age" is a Sunday afternoon lecture to working-men which I cannot say encourages Mr. Lecky to persevere as a lecturer on Sunday afternoon to working-men or to any one else. It is sound, no doubt, but undeniably dull. Prof. Sanday replies to Dr. Schurer's attacks upon the Johannine authorship of the Fourth Gospel. The Rev. J. S. Weldon, the Headmaster of Harrow, discusses the question of the position of Greek in the Universities from the point of view of a headmaster who is liberal enough to be in favour of optional as against compulsory Greek in the Universities—under four general propositions, of which we only quote the second:—

The study of Greek, if it be seriously prosecuted, occupies so great a part of a boy's schooltime as to deny him the opportunity of studying other subjects which it may be important and even essential for him to know.

The fact is, of course, that in nine cases out of ten the students who profess to study Greek do not study it seriously, and it is for them sheer waste of time.

## FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* is a very bright number for October, but we miss Mr. Frank Harris's stories. Why the editor should banish his own contributions to an illustrated sixpenny, and fill up his magazine with a ponderous first instalment of a new story, entitled "A Human Document," by Mr. W. H. Mallock, is a mystery which provokes rather than amuses his readers.

## A COMTIST THEORY OF WOMAN'S STATUS.

Mr. Frederic Harrison publishes the address which he delivered on the 5th of September to the favoured few who attended Newton Hall, on the "Emancipation of Women." Mr. Harrison tells us in many eloquent sentences that the sphere of women is the home. The family is more vital, more beautiful, more universal than the State, etc. etc. All these eloquent sentences may be applied, and probably have been applied times without number, to protest against every advance that has been made towards the development of the full personality of women. The Comtists, to do them justice, are nobly inconsistent, and in this very lecture we find a protest against the Mahometan and Hindu views of women education which Mr. Harrison says is practised throughout the whole of the western world, even by nine-tenths of the rich. What he fails to perceive is that if you continue to educate women they will use their intelligence, and decide for themselves many matters which hitherto have been decided for them by the Frederic Harrisons of the world. All the talk about the importance of not forgetting that a woman is a woman is idle and misleading nonsense, usually indulged in by persons who wish to defend some monopoly upon which the educated woman threatens to intrude. There is no more danger of women forgetting that they are women than men forgetting they are men. The higher your opinion is of women the more ready you should be to allow her to choose her own sphere. To use an old, old illustration which, though coarse, is nevertheless to the point, Mr. Frederic Harrison could not, to save his life, wet-nurse his wife's children. He would only make a fool of himself if he tried. Baby would suffer; the household would be thrown into disorder; but is that any reason why an Act of Parliament should be passed to restrain Frederic Harrison from attempting that impossible and absurd thing? Why, then, if Nature and Mr. Frederic Harrison are allowed to settle accounts without the interference of law, should women and Nature not be allowed the same liberty in other directions? Those who are most urgent in favour of the recognised rights of women to the full development of their personality and character, yield no whit to Mr. Harrison and his followers in their reverence for womanliness in women, or for the sanctity of the home, but they have sufficient logic to see, and sufficient candour to admit, that when the State encroaches year by year more and more upon the home, it is indispensable that woman, who is the mistress of the home, should be consulted in framing the legislation of the State. Both the home and the State would be a great deal better if they could enjoy the benefit of the joint cares of men and women. The home without a man in it is just as unnatural a thing as a State from which the influence of women has been excluded.

## MR. J. A. SYMONDS ON ZOLA'S IDEALISM.

Mr. Symonds reviews "La Bête Humaine," describing it in detail, praising it cordially, and maintaining that, so far from being a realist, Zola is an idealist, whose work has all those qualities of the constructive reason by which the ideal is distinguished from the bare reality:—

Zola's realism consists, then, in his careful attention to

details, in the naturalness of his connecting motives, and his frank acceptance of all things human which present themselves to his observing brain. The idealism which I have been insisting on, which justifies us in calling "La Bête Humaine" a poem, has to be sought in the method whereby these separate parcels of the plot are woven together, and also in the dominating conception contained in the title which gives unity to the whole work.

## A HINT TO THE "BUTTERFLIES OF BELGRAVIA."

Mr. Auberon Herbert, after a prolonged silence, has at last found his voice, and we have a charming paper in his best style, entitled "Under the Yoke of the Butterflies." It is half an essay and half a dialogue, the object of which is to preach the great gospel that we have been paralysed by the State. Mr. Herbert makes his moan over the awful onehandedness and oneleggedness of our rich classes, who are smitten with the universal incapacity to help themselves. He implores the not-butterflies to pluck up heart and emancipate themselves from the butterflies; and, among other things, he makes the following suggestion as to the way in which more rational human intercourse could be established in the heart of Belgravia:—

Let those who care to meet on some basis of friendship, rather than of mere acquaintance, form a group congenial in taste and feeling, borrowing from club-life just as much as suits their purpose. Let them partly own a couple of large, suitable rooms. The rooms would serve for dancing, for music, for conversation, on such days of the week as they chose. As most reasonable people have work as well as pleasure to attend to, such meetings would begin early and end early, so as not to destroy the usefulness of the next day; the sacrifices to the deities of cellar and kitchen would be carefully limited in amount; something would be done to relieve the toil of chaperonship; girls would be more trusted to look after themselves.

## ART IN BERLIN.

Mr. Wilhelm Bode contributes an article, much of which is in the nature of an art catalogue, describing by what means the Berlin Renaissance Museum has made such remarkable progress in the last fifteen years. He states that the German Museums have no such unlimited means at their disposal as people abroad seem to think, and discloses the fact that they were for years in communication with Blenheim and Longford Castle in order to get a selection from their treasures, only to find in the end that our National Gallery had the first choice.

## WILD FLOWERS OF ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

Mr. Edward Cooper contributes a long and elaborate paper on "A National Pension Fund." Much more interesting, however, is the article which follows it from the pen of Mr. Alfred Wallace, on "English and American Flowers." The wholesale clearing of the original forest-covering of the soil in the N.E. States has led to the destruction of many lowly plants, and although the botanists say that the poverty of our English flora contrasts unfavourably with the number of species, and the strange and beautiful forms found in many other temperate regions, the simple lover of flowers, both for their individual beauty and for the charm of colour they add to the landscape, may rest assured, on Mr. Wallace's authority, that, perhaps with the single exception of Switzerland, few temperate countries can equal, while none can very much surpass, our own. Mr. Wallace shows what is the nature and extent of the dissimilarity between America and Europe as regards wild flowers, a dissimilarity to which Sir Joseph Hooker recently called attention. What most strikes the English botanist travelling in North America is the total absence or extreme rarity of many plants which are most familiar

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to our native fields; there are, for instance, no true cornflower poppies, no gorse or broom, no snap-dragon or fox-glove, not even a primrose or a cowslip all the land; while as regards indigenous plants, there are more remarkable deficiencies; no daffodil, snowdrop, or sunflower is to be found in all North America, neither is there any crocus, hyacinth, or lily of the valley. Yet most of these plants are not only abundant in England, but widely spread throughout Europe, and even extend to Northern Asia. Mr. Wallace has come to the conclusion that in no part of America, east of the Mississippi, is there such a succession of floral beauty and display of exquisite colour as are to be found in many parts of England.

## MORE PICTURES OF AUSTRALIA.

Mr. Francis Adams describes social life in the Interior of Australia in a manner which will probably call forth a further article from the editor of the *Melbourne Daily Telegraph*, who is now in London. Mr. Adams presents a grim picture of "up country," where pastoralism, "thanks to reckless over-stocking and tree destruction, has pressed a pitiless stamp of desolation on to the face of the whole land; where there are great plains, treeless and grassless; where the eyes ache with looking towards the viewless horizon, smoking like a cauldron, and where the roads called 'lanes' are little more than brown, bare, rectilinear passages, whose sole ornaments are the telegraph poles and wires running exactly down the middle, and the skeletons and carcasses of sheep or of some poor patient bullock who has done something more than his duty, are its only landmarks." Yet within the memory of many these plains waved with grass so high that a horseman could hide in them. Mr. Adams admits that there are other and more cheerful aspects of the Interior, when seasons of drought are followed by seasons of flood, and when sometimes even the land is blessed with mild and continuous rain; but when he comes to speak of the squatters, the "one powerful and unique national type yet produced in the new land," he tells us that they are being "gently transformed off the face of the earth." The other side of this unpleasant picture is given in the following paragraph:—

Nature, even in her most sinister aspect, has her divine consolations, and in the bush there are hours when her benignity soothes like the tender caress of a lover. Frankly, I find not only all that is generally characteristic in Australia and the Australians springing from this heart of the land, but also all that is noblest, kindest, and best. There are cruel features in the life—there are horrible features in it; but even in these there is an intensity, a frankness, and a reality, which lift them, in my opinion, right above the eternally hideous and hypocritical vice of all the phases of our so-called civilisation.

Describing the "selectors," the writer declares that democratic legislation has utterly failed to form anything like a yeoman class in the interior. "In Australia the money has been made"; and "the average selector finds it possible nowadays to gain little more than a mere living by the exercise of unremitting and monotonous toil," the "much deplored existence of the petty English farmer being far the more preferable of the two." Mr. Adams likens the Australian "selectors" of the interior to the "mean whites" of the Southern States of America. He, however, "recalls with a singular delight" his personal memoirs of the bush people, and even admits that there were communities in the Australian bush which, so far as social manners went, realised for him much of what he desired in a democracy; while he had found intercourse with bush children to be "one of the most charming things in life."

## NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE first place in the *National Review* this month is devoted to an article on "Scotland and Her Home Rulers." The Scottish Home Rule Association, says Mr. A. N. Cumming, has for four years been endeavouring to cajole Mr. Gladstone into taking up its cause, and now it has resolved to coerce him.

Home Rule for Scotland should be made a test question in every election in Scotland, and no candidate ought to receive a vote unless he is a Scottish Home Ruler and pledges himself to do all in his power to procure the restoration of national self-government in Scotland; and no settlement of the Scottish Home Rule question is practicable which would not confer upon Scotland a separate Legislature and Executive to manage specifically and exclusively her national affairs, and which does not, at the same time, sacredly maintain the unity and supremacy of the Imperial Parliament to deal with all Imperial affairs.

Such, at least, is the text of the resolution of the Association at its recent meeting. But according to Mr. Cumming there is no immediate demand for Home Rule at all on the part of the people of Scotland.

## THE "DRINK" QUESTION.

A more interesting article at this moment is Dr. Mortimer Granville's on "Drink: Ethical Considerations, and Physiological." The following quotation shows the line taken:—

There are very few horses that can be driven without a whip through a crowded thoroughfare; and the highway of life is very crowded, and it takes a lot of driving to go straight. There must be stimulation, because there must be momentum; and this is not to be obtained without alcohol. If there were no alcohol at all in the diet of the abstainers themselves, they would, in spite of all their fussiness, die out of sheer inertia. Alcohol was given to man for his mental and nervous stimulation; "wine, to make glad the heart of man"—not unfermented wine, which never made any man's heart glad, or could be called "good wine." A truce to the silly pretence that the wine mentioned approvingly a score of times in the Scriptures was incapable of making people drunk if they took too much of it. It would have been worthless if it had been so!

## THE MAHATMA BOOM.

"The Mahatma Period," is, of course, an article on the present "Mahatma Boom." Says Mr. W. Earl Hodgson:—

It is a little disconcerting to learn that Madame Blavatsky was not a Mahatma. It seems that "she had a very decided human side to her character, and that a Mahatma has not. Madame Blavatsky was a woman with two sides—the human, which was very ordinary, the other, which was very majestic." . . . . . What troubles us in our surmise as to the identity of the English Mahatma is Colonel Olcott's stipulation that to be a Mahatma you must not have a human side. . . . . It is because he wishes to have "a clear life, an open mind, a pure heart, an unveiled spiritual perception, and a brotherliness for all," that Mr. Burrows accepts Theosophy; and we may take it for granted that it is for the same reason, strengthened by a tired perception of the unromantic character of matter, that Mrs. Besant corresponds with Mahatmas on their own terms. There we have the explanation of the Mahatma Period. Our storm-tost souls yield themselves up to Theosophy because in the nature of things it is absolutely necessary that we should believe in a Divine power, in a categorical imperative, and in Providence.



## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for October is a fair average number. I quote elsewhere from Mr. Lefevre's and Sir Charles Tupper's articles.

## MR. GLADSTONE'S LATEST DEVELOPMENT.

Mr. Gladstone discusses "Ancient Beliefs in a Future State" in an article which he has been provoked to write by Prof. Cheyne's remark in a Calcutta review, which implied that the idea of the immortality of the soul was born late into the world, and was entirely unknown by the Jews at an early stage in their history. Mr. Gladstone takes up the cudgels for the opposite thesis, which he thus defines:—

1. That the movement of ideas between the time of civilisation in its cradle, and the time of civilisation in its full-grown stature, on the subject of future retribution, if not of a future existence generally, was a retrograde and not a forward movement.

2. That there is reason, outside the Psalter, to think that the Old Testament implies the belief in a future state as a belief accepted among the Hebrews, although it in no way formed an element of the Mosaic usages, and cannot be said to be prominent even in the Psalms.

3. That the conservation of the truth concerning a future state does not appear to have constituted a specific element in the divine commission entrusted to the Hebrew race, and that it is open to consideration whether more was done for the maintenance of this truth in certain of the Gentile religions.

Mr. Gladstone's essay is a lay sermon. It is to be he cannot deliver it from the pulpit of Westminster Abbey.

## MR. GOLDWIN SMITH ON DISESTABLISHMENT.

There is an excellent article by Mr. Goldwin Smith, in which he discusses the question whether disestablishment is close at hand or not. His survey of the state of religion in countries where disestablishment has been carried out is very interesting, and on the whole reassuring. He thinks that the Establishment is bound to go, as he makes the following suggested compromise, which, to use a vulgar phrase, is enough to give the Anglican clergy the creeps:—

It would seem that a wise Churchman would be likely to think twice before he rejected a compromise on the lines of Irish Disestablishment, which, taking from him the tithe—now reduced in value—as well as the representation of the Church in the House of Lords, would leave him the cathedrals, the parish churches, the rectories, the glebes, the recent benefactions, and give him a freedom of legislation, by the wise use of which he might, supposing Christianity to retain its hold, recover, by the adaptation of institutions and formularies to the times, a part of the ground which, during the suspension of her legislative life, his Church has lost. Democracy is marching on, and the opportunity of compromise may never return.

The clergy will go farther and they will fare worse.

## HOW TO RESTRICT FOREIGN IMMIGRATION.

Mr. W. H. Wilkins, in an article upon the immigration troubles of the United States, describes the legislation which has been forced upon the American Congress, and suggests that England would do well to follow suit.

Section 1 specifies the classes of aliens henceforth to be excluded from admission to the United States, viz.:—"All idiots, insane persons, paupers, or persons likely to become a public charge, persons suffering from a loathsome or a dangerous contagious disease, persons who have been convicted of felony or other infamous crime or misdemeanour involving moral turpitude, polygamists, and also any persons whose

ticket or passage is paid for with the money of another, or who is assisted by others to come," unless it is satisfactorily shown on inquiry that such person does not belong to one of the foregoing excluded classes, or to the class of contract labourers excluded by the Act of 1885.

If this legislation is necessary for a country which calculates that it can accommodate seven times its present population, it cannot be said to be unnecessary in our overcrowded island.

## THE WAR OFFICE IN CASE OF WAR.

General Sir John Adye, in an article on the Military Forces of the Crown, prophesies lugubriously the destruction of the army by Parliamentaryism. He deplores the giving to the Admiralty the charge of its own stores. He thinks we must retrace our steps and give ordnance departments for both services. He groans aloud over the fact that the military element has no real power in the army, and concludes his article by the following prophecy:—

If this important factor is ignored, and if the forces of the Crown are to be ruled by evanescent political Ministers, and by barren discursive debates in Parliament, we may find some day that our forces have lost that animating spirit and that discipline which alone can enable them to achieve success. Should war unfortunately arise in the present condition of the War Office, it is to be feared that its administration would speedily come to the ground.

## INDIAN IDEAS OF MARRIAGE.

Cornelia Sorabji gives us "The Stray Thoughts of an Indian Girl," in the course of which she states the Indian conception of marriage. Curiously enough, Mrs. Lynn Linton seems to have fallen very much in love with the Indian woman's view of marriage, which is as follows:—

From the woman's side (1) that she may have some male in whose rear she may walk into heaven, for her own good deeds gain her no entrance there; or (2) if she has no brothers, that the said male may lead the family procession within the gates. Viewed from the father's side it is that he may leave behind him some one to pray his soul out of hell (*pat*), and offer sacrifices to the supernal and infernal deities.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

The other articles in the review, although some of them are interesting, hardly call for more than mention here. They are, "The Private Life of Sir Thomas More," by Miss Agnes Lambert; "A Bardic Chronicle," by the Hon. Emily Lawless; "Welsh Parties," by Professor Rhys; "The Wild Women as Social Insurgents," Mrs. Lynn Linton's latest; and Mr. Edward Wakefield's "Wisdom of Gombo," the proverbial philosophy of the West Indian negroes.

## SCRIBNER.

THERE are several good things in *Scribner*. In the series on the "Great Streets of the World," Mr. W. W. Story describes the Corso of Rome. A capital natural history paper gives us the "Biography of the Oyster," adding that if it had been allowed to exercise its full power the oyster would have flooded the world years ago, and there would be no land in sight; for a single maternal oyster can produce sixty million eggs per annum! Any one can calculate what that would mean were there no gourmands on the earth and foes in the water to correct such overproduction. Mr. E. C. Martin has also a short article on "Carlyle's Politics," which may be read in connection with "Carlyle's Message to His Age," treated in another magazine.

## THE ARENA.

THE Rev. Dr. George C. Lorimer has the first place and the frontispiece in the *Arena* for September. He discusses the "new heresies" with a cheerful optimism.

## THE NEW HERESIES.

He reminds those who are alarmed by the present-day departures from the ancient doctrines or symbols, that the new heresies have three distinct marks which should reassure the timorous. First, they do not challenge the truth of Scripture inspiration, but only the form of such inspiration; secondly, they do not depart from Christian doctrine, but only from creeds which assume to authoritatively define such doctrine; thirdly, they are not revolts from the scriptural high ideal of Christian life, but only a noble protest against a narrow interpretation of that life.

## IN PRAISE OF UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE.

Another reverend doctor, Carlos D. Martyn, protests against the tendency now visible in America to advocate a restriction of universal suffrage. Universal suffrage, he says, is the normal school, the people's college, whose failure is due, not to its intrinsic vice, but to the corner grog shop, that "blazing light-house of hell." Aside from the great centre of population, the common people are more trustworthy than the corporations, the colleges, or the newspapers. The selfishness, the preoccupation, the anti-R-publicanism of these are proverbial. Who would exchange universal suffrage for college suffrage, or corporation suffrage, or newspaper suffrage? Dr. Martyn also thinks another illustration of the un-Republican trend is the obsequious attitude of the United States Government towards monarchs and monarchies. What is wanted, he insists, is a revivalism of Republicanism directed against flunkneyism, which lies at the bottom of human nature. Send devalued Americans to Coventry and make all offices elective.

## SOME OTHER ARTICLES.

A Japanese, Kuma Oishi, discusses the question whether or not Japanese constitutionalism is destined to overrun Asia, and English constitutionalism overrun Europe. He thinks that its progress will be retarded by the ignorance, antiquarianism, and large territory of Asia, and also the lack of any desire on the part of the Asiatic populations for constitutional government. Notwithstanding their ignorance, Mr. Oishi thinks that the Asiatics are well adapted to constitutionalism in every respect but one; that one is vital—they have no desire to have it. Professor Willis Broughton, of the Ohio State University, describes the University Extension Movement in its latest phases. A large part of his paper is devoted to a eulogy of the American National Society for University Extension, whose work he thus describes:—

It has employed a corps of practical business men to systematise the work, and to attend to the necessary details; it is publishing a monthly journal called *University Extension*, for the purpose of gathering and disseminating information regarding the movement; it publishes syllabi and furnishes them to the student and to the public at the lowest possible cost; and it employs organisers to help in the formation of local centres, and to go them in working order.

## THE AUSTRIAN POST OFFICE SAVINGS BANK.

Mr. Postmaster Wanamaker is proposing to adopt the Austrian banking system in the United States. Mr. Sylvester Baxter describes that system in an article, of which the following is the salient passage:—

When Austria established its postal savings bank, in 1882,

a regular check and clearing system was made a feature thereof. This, offering substantially the same convenience as our ordinary private or national banks in this country, together with the additional advantages of absolute security of deposits, and cheques good in all parts of the country, has become enormously popular with the mercantile public, so that the regular banking department has quite overshadowed the savings department, important as the latter is.

Every post office in Austria, therefore, has the function of both a savings bank and a bank of deposit. A permanent deposit of one hundred florins, or forty dollars, is sufficient to make a person a member of the cheque and clearing department. No limit is placed on the amount that may be deposited, but a single check cannot be drawn for more than ten thousand florins [four thousand dollars]. Interest is paid on deposits at a rate not exceeding two per cent., while the interest on savings may not exceed three per cent. A charge of two kreutzers [eight milles] is made for each entry, together with a commission of one fourth per mille. Another function of the postal bank is the buying and selling of Government securities, for which a commission of two per mille is charged, with a commission of one per mille for the cashing of coupons.

## A CRITIC OF NEWMAN.

Mr. William Salter gives us another view of Newman, which is sympathetic. His standpoint is described in the following passage:—

Reluctant as I was to admit it, struggle as I might against it, the share of Jesus in the errors and illusions of His time (the sense of which grew upon me) made it impossible for me at last to absolutely trust His consciousness; however great, however sublime a figure He was, it appeared that He belonged after all to our fallible humanity. Hence in my view we were thrown back on ourselves; we may have great and consoling beliefs about life and its purpose, about death and what lies beyond, about the fathomless Power from which we come and on whose bosom we rest; but a revelation we have not; they are beliefs which we ourselves form and do not receive from without. Rationalism, though not in the sense in which Newman used it, becomes the only method.

## WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

UNDER the title of "The Ordeal of Trade Unionism," the *Westminster* discusses some features of militant trade unionism as it exists at the present moment, and sums up:—"In the first place, trade unions must, I believe, become more conciliatory in tone and less despotic in action. Secondly, it cannot be denied that unionism is a conspicuous fact in modern industrial development. Another point which ought to be borne in mind is in reference to the claims made for trade unions as solving the perennial problem of the relation of labour to capital. Lastly, while every material point examined leads to the conviction that unionism is fundamentally a salutary economic agent, the truth is also suggested that it is a system which demands enlightened management, temper, and moderation. It will be fatal to unionism and to national prosperity if men lose sight of the necessity for the constant application of other than economical motives to determine their action in society. That the present development of trade unionism is not in any sense a final and complete one, but only a tentative step in the direction of more vigorous self-help and more extended combination, is a proposition which, as I apprehend, is supported by the facts of reason and of experience."

Another writer, taking for his subject "History and Radicalism," concludes: "It is to the natural aspirations of the suffering masses of mankind, far more than the wisdom and condition of the fortunate, that we owe the political progress of the past; and it is to the former, rather than the latter, that we must look for the signs of the future."

## THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for September is dull. One of the most interesting papers is the shortest and the last.

## THE CASH VALUE OF A LIMB.

Mr. Pitcher, writing "On Accidents and Accident Insurance," tells us that the first railway accident insurance company was started in London in 1845. In 1849 London also led the way with the first general accident insurance company. It was not until 1864 that one was started in America. In the last fourteen years it has become very popular. The following is a scale of payments to the holder of a thousand pounds accident policy in case of permanent injury of a serious nature:—

For an injury permanently disabling him from attending to business he is entitled to 2,500 dols.; for the loss of two limbs, 5,000 dols.; for the loss of the right hand or of either foot, 2,500 dols.; for the loss of the left hand, 1,250 dols.; for the loss of one eye, 650 dols.; for the entire loss of sight, 5,000 dols.

It is interesting to compare these figures with the rates of indemnity offered to the soldiers of Holland by the Government during the war with England in 1665. These rates were: For the loss of both eyes, 315 dols.; one eye, 73 dols.; both arms, 315 dols.; right arm, 94 dols.; left arm, 75 dols.; both hands, 250 dols.; right hand, 70 dols.; left hand, 63 dols.; both legs, 147 dols.; one leg, 73 dols.; both feet, 94 dols.; one foot, 43 dols.

The American accident insurance companies issue tickets by the day, sixpence each, covering £600 insurance. Mid-winter and mid-summer are the most accidental periods of the year. Nearly one-half of the accidents are caused by falls.

The statistics of one large company show that one is two and a half times as likely to meet with a fatal accident as to lose limb or sight accidentally; that one is as likely to lose an eye as a foot, and two-thirds as likely to lose an eye as a hand. These results are not surprising, but it is difficult to understand why one is eighteen times as likely to lose the left hand as the right hand, and more than five times as likely to lose the left foot as the right.

## GOOD NEWS FOR AUTHORS.

Mr. George H. Putnam, writing on Authors' Complaints and Publishers' Profits, criticises Mr. Besant's contention, especially taking exception to his assertion that there are no such things as publishers' losses. He says:—

If the accomplished secretary of the Authors' Society really could discover the golden secret of conducting the publishing business without serious risk and serious losses, he could be guaranteed a far larger income as an advisory partner in a publishing firm than he is probably able to earn even from his successful books.

The good news to authors is, however, that Mr. Putnam thinks the application throughout all the states of the world of the principle of international copyright will much increase the returns to popular authors.

The author should be able, while asking from each reader but a trifling payment, to secure from his constantly increasing circles of readers throughout the civilised world indefinitely increasing returns, and there seems to be no reason, therefore, why the author of the near future (that is the effective author) may not look forward to the "potentiality of wealth beyond the dreams of avarice."

Let us hope that the author will make better use of his wealth than the brewer.

## WHISKY AS THE FOUNDATION OF FINANCE.

Mr. Edward Atkinson, in a paper on "The Government and the Taxpayer," sets forth the debtor and creditor account of the United States revenue, from which a very

remarkable fact appears, that the taxes on liquor and tobacco, without any other tax whatever, would be sufficient to pay the whole cost of the civil and military departments. The other taxes are only required for interest on public debts, and pensions. The whisky tax, which amounts to nearly £50,000,000 sterling, pays for the entire cost of the military and naval departments. He thinks that in 1893 the Secretary of the Treasury will report that the taxes and duties on liquors and tobacco will be large enough to cover the whole expenses of government, and also the interest on the public debt. There will only be pensions to be provided for, and the sinking fund.

## THE FREE COINAGE OF SILVER.

It is a curious illustration of the different view which two able men can take of the same position, that while Mr. Atkinson tells us that the Free Coinage Bill is almost dead, Mr. H. C. Lodge, whose paper immediately follows, declares that there can be very little doubt but that the next Congress will pass a Free Coinage Bill, and that the question will be the main issue at the next general election in the United States. After Free Coinage comes Tariff Reform, while behind these again comes the question of the restriction of immigration.

## AN ENGLISH EXAMPLE FOR AMERICAN INVESTORS.

Mr. R. J. Selwin Tait holds up the practice of the English investor in capitalising industrial properties so as to make them available for investment to American investors. The mortgages on the homes and farms of the United States, occupied by their owners, amount in round numbers to five hundred millions sterling. He specially calls attention to the English idea of always offering three kinds of stock—the mortgage debenture bonds, preference shares, and ordinary stock. The investment companies also, which are a corollary of the industrial capitalisation movement, he regards as worthy of particular notice, as they enable the British investor to spread his investments over a large number of securities of a similar class. One of these companies invested in no fewer than 120 different securities, which are spread as follows:—

Invested in industrial concerns, £777,879; in the colonies £712,826; in financial and land investments, £454,170; in government and corporation loans, £169,518; gas and water companies, £35,537; banks, £21,628; tramways, £11,453; in insurance concerns, £2,657; invested in Great Britain, £794,797, in the colonies, £91,411; in the United States, £782,786; in North America, £177,279; in South America, £223,478; in Europe apart from places mentioned, £181,252; in Asia, £15,327; and something in Africa.

## SOME EDUCATIONAL PAPERS.

There is a tendency on the part of some American writers to indulge in a good deal of commonplace flapping. Of this we have an example in Mr. Henry A. Coit's description of an American boys' school as it should be. Mr. David S. Jordan, in his account of the ideals of the New American University, says they can discard the worn-out parts of educational methods and the machinery of past ages and other lands, and can address themselves directly to the work and life of the people of a great republic, and of the coming of the twentieth century. Its essential quality is individualism; its essential method must be instruction by investigation; it can treat its students as men, not as children, and free itself from the shackles of the examination system, and demand to have students trained to see and to think.



## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The *North American Review* for September is above the average, and far away the best of the American magazines under notice this month. I notice elsewhere the more important of the articles: President Huntington's "Plea for Railway Consolidation," Mrs. Livermore's "Co-operative Womanhood and the State," and papers on the "Curability of Drunkenness."

## NOT SO MUCH ANTI-JEW AS ANTI-GERMAN.

Mr. Isaac Besht Bendavid answers Mr. Goldwin Smith. He warmly repudiates the accusation that the Jews are a parasitic race, quotes Frederick the Great's saying that "to oppress the Jews has never brought prosperity to any government," and maintains that the persecution of the Jews is really a form of panslavic hostility to the Germans. For the Jews maintain relations with their brethren in Germany, and so are able constantly to reinforce the German element in the Russian Empire. It is to prevent this, he thinks, that the present persecution is set on foot.

## DO DOGS THINK?

Yes, says Ouida in her paper in praise of dogs. Now, that a dog can and does think, and think to much purpose, there can be no doubt whatever in those who have trained dogs in life with sympathy and attention. I am quite sure that a dog thinks in exactly the same manner as ourselves, although in a different measure.

Dogs have very strongly marked volition, inclination, and powers of choice, and their wishes are too often neglected and set aside or brutally thwarted.

And it is this greatness of soul which makes the dog so interesting, so mysterious, and so pathetic a personality to be associated, as it is, with the frank animation of their bodies and the sad servitude in which they are generally kept by the human beings whom they adore. About the dog there is to me something of the faun, of the forest-god, of the mingling of divinity and brutality such as met in the shape of Pan, of an earlier, fresher, wilder world than ours; and from the eyes of the dog, in their candid worship, in their wistful appeal, in their inscrutable profundity, there is an eternal and unanswerable reproach.

Ouida describes their likes and dislikes, protests against the muzzle, and in her zeal for the dog must go out of her way to say a depreciatory word of his ancient enemy the cat, a creature which Ouida declares is in civilisation but not of it.

## THE IDEAL SUNDAY.

The Rev. Dr. E. Eaton writes on the Ideal Sunday. His idea of the ideal Sunday is that the morning should be devoted to worship and that in the afternoon there should be free concerts, and that all the museums and picture galleries should be opened. This is the way in which he meets the objection that the attendants would have to sacrifice their day of rest:—

The rich and well-to-do who have leisure could take the places of attendants, and perhaps give simple talks on the objects of art and history which should engage the attention of visitors. What new sympathy would result from such a mingling of classes in these institutions! How greatly it would assist in binding together the members of the family of man! How certainly it would aid in beating down suspicion, pride, and jealousy! Open these buildings at two o'clock, giving all who desire opportunity to attend morning services at places of public worship. Close all places of public amusement established as business ventures and which charge admission for private profit. Without money and without price throw open the treasure-houses of art, science, and history.

## CONFESSIONS OF AN ACTRESS.

Miss Clara Morris (Mrs. Harriott), who is one of the most famous of American actresses, contributes some

reflections which will be read with interest. She is now forty-five years of age, and looking back on thirty years of stage life, says that imagination is the chief quality in the making of an actor. They must be as little children, not having realised self-consciousness. When she studied for Cora she went to lunatic asylums and made note of the gibbering laugh, swaying body, and broken incoherent speech of the inmates. Much worse was that which took place when she played the heroine in "Miss Multon," who dies of heart disease. She had to express by attitude and features the speechless, almost breathless agony of that awful torture, *angina pectoris*. In order to study this from nature a doctor ran a female patient up a long flight of stairs, and thrust her into the room beside the actress. It was, as she says, a cruel thing, for which, though she does not say it, the doctor deserved to be horsewhipped.

Shall I ever forget that woman's face as she stood swaying, clinging to the door frame, her ghastly, waxen pallor; the strained, scared look in her eyes; the dilating nostrils; above all, the movement of the muscles about the mouth, which contracted the upper lip at every hurtling, gasping breath!

The following passage describes her emotions at the end of a play in which she has to portray a scene of anger reaching the very verge of frenzy:—

My muscles become rigid, I am held, possessed, tormented by one intense desire—to close my hands about his throat and clench, and clench, until I may stand in that red mist alone. I am neither actress nor woman, but for just that one hot furious moment I am *murder*. So, between the imagination and the excitement of applause, the deed is done. I forget myself, and pass into another form of being.

## HAYTI AND THE UNITED STATES.

In our last number we published an article setting forth the American plea for keeping Pearl Harbour and the Sandwich Islands. The Hon. Frederick Douglass vindicates himself from the reproach of having been indifferent to the acquisition of a naval station in Hayti. He tells the inner story of Admiral Gherdi's attempt to obtain a naval station at the Mole San Nicholas, and protests that so far from being indifferent to this object of American policy he has always advocated a policy of extension. He thinks

it was a shame to American statesmanship that, while almost every other great nation in the world had secured a foothold and had power in the Caribbean Sea, where it could anchor in its own bays and moor in its own harbours, we, who stood at the very gate of that sea, had there no anchoring-ground anywhere. I was for the acquisition of Samana, and of Santo Domingo herself if she wished to come to us. While slavery existed I was opposed to all schemes for the extension of American power and influence. But since its abolition I have gone with him who goes farthest for such extension.

## A PLAIN WORD ON AMERICAN MANNERS.

Mr. O. F. Adams has the boldness to tell his fellow-countrymen that their manners are dreadful. The following passage, it is to be hoped, will not expose him to the major excommunication on the part of his fellow-countrymen:—

The plain, unpalatable fact must be stated that, in spite of the presence among us of many persons whose lives are regulated by a spirit of the finest, most thoughtful courtesy, as a people we Americans are noisy, boastful, aggressive, glorying in our "push" and self-assertiveness, and quite content that those most disagreeable features of our national character should obscure our better and nobler qualities which lie beneath.

## MURRAY'S MAGAZINE.

*Murray's Magazine* for October is above the average. Dr. Hayman's "Glimpses of Byron" is noticed elsewhere; but there are several other articles which deserve notice. Mr. George Eyre-Todd's paper on some "Neglected Possibilities of Rural Life" suggests that a good deal might be done in rural districts if all parties concerned would but address themselves to the legitimate and natural course of development of the resources of our native land, which he thinks could be done by judicious encouragement of rural arts and crafts. Highland proprietors may be induced to acquaint themselves with the profits of planting their moors with timber and of fostering on their estates such peasant arts as suit the climate and are not likely to be killed by the competition of machinery. And capitalists may be invited to consider how the thousands of acres of land lying idle throughout the country might afford profitable scope for the colonising efforts of limited liability companies and co-operative societies without number. It seems strange that while in Australia and the Western States of America land companies and irrigation companies carry on the work of settlement on an immense scale, in the far more favourable conditions of our own country almost nothing of the kind is attempted. Land enough is always in the market in England, and, considering the relative proximity to consuming centres, is no more costly than in the United States. Were a limited association to buy up one of the estates for sale, build suitable cottages on it, instruct its selected colonists in the method and possibilities of orchard-culture and other neglected industries, and finally help them, as the American companies do, to a fair market, it could hardly fail before long to find its investment profitable from the rent-receiving point of view.

Mr. Graham Sandberg gives a good deal of out-of-the-way information in his paper on the "Grand Lama of Tibet." He asserts

that in order to maintain their footing in Tibet, and thus reserve for their exclusive advantage the commercial products of the country, as well as remain the sole suppliers of its natural wants, the Chinese authorities scruple not to bring about the murder of each successive sovereign of the land before he comes of age. In this way five at least of the Grand Lamas of Lhásá during the present century have been deliberately put to death under secret orders from Peking. Each youthful king seems to be suffered to survive until he all but reaches the age for full sovereignty; and then the edict goes forth that he must die, and some subtle instrument accomplishes the bloody deed.

In an article entitled "Two Brothers and Their Friends" Mlle. Marie Adelaide Belloc contributes a brightly written account of the journal of the brothers De Goncourts, which she illustrates with brief sketches of the notables in the famous journals which afford so many character sketches of the leading figures in modern French letters. Here is a curious little passage describing the fate of Gaviarni, the caricaturist, when he came to London:—

He snubbed Thackeray, who came full of zeal to invite him to dinner; he actually missed, without any excuse, an appointment to sketch the Queen, who in common with Prince Albert had the highest admiration for his genius; he was further—horrid thought!—said to have declared that an English lady in full dress was like a cathedral; and finally he went off at a tangent on scientific notions, and, although the most sober of men, took what the De Goncourts whimsically call "le gin du pays," to stimulate his researches into the higher mathematics!

## NATURE IN GREAT TOWNS.

## HELPERS' SERVICE FOR OCTOBER.

**H**ELP for October contains a report of the Forward Movement in Methodism as illustrated by the West London Central Mission. It is printed as a second part of the series which attempts to draw up a standard of ideals which have been realised in some exceptional places in the hope that they may be realised generally all along the line. All those who are interested in the welfare of Christianity will find many valuable hints in *Help*, upon which all who wish to help are invited to co-operate in their own localities. The Service for October, suggested by the Bradford Association, is as follows:—

Our Bradford Helpers appeal to their fellow-Helpers in all the large towns—First, to collect information, and forward it to the head office, on the following points:—What has been done in your district (1) for the planting of trees in public spaces and thoroughfares; (2) what attempts have been made by associations, societies, or otherwise, to secure the preservation of open spaces in towns; and (3) what has been done to provide playgrounds for the children.

Secondly, our Bradford friends appeal to Helpers everywhere to regard it as one part of their regular services to use whatever influence they can command to secure that every candidate for a seat in the town councils at the approaching elections is pledged to do his utmost to secure these three things:—(1) The preservation of all open spaces; (2) the planting of trees in the public spaces and public thoroughfares; (3) the provision of playgrounds for children in every part of the town.

I cordially endorse the suggestion of the Bradford Helpers, and beg all Helpers in towns to regard this as the Secular Service of the Month.

The Bradford Association has formed a local Lanternists' Association, which will work in concert with the National

Society. They have also undertaken the maintenance of a popular club in one of the coffee taverns of the town, the upper part of which has been placed at their disposal.

Many things seem to indicate that we are approaching a new development in the Association of Helpers. The fundamental idea of having one representative in each locality upon whom I could rely, who would collect information or interview any one in his district with whom it was necessary to be in touch, has constantly tended to expand. The Bradford Association is a case in point, in which, from the idea of a central association, there has grown the idea of a local association, which will be the nexus between all existing agencies in operation for doing good, and in securing the co-operation of men of all creeds for the attainment of certain recognised secular ideals. But it appears only too clearly that such a nucleus or intelligence department contains within it the germ of a church—a civic church—for which it is obvious that society as a whole is not yet ready, but towards which the more advanced men and women in the more advanced communities are ready to work. It is from this point of view that I have spent the first part of this month in visiting Edinburgh, Glasgow, and Newcastle, in order to form some idea as to how far the reunion of Christendom on these lines is within the range of practical politics. It is on this subject that I had a conference on the 14th, at Newcastle, on the subject of "The Church of Newcastle: What It Is, and What It Might Do." In next month's *Help* I hope to be able to report progress. I shall be in Wolverhampton on November 15th, and in Liverpool on the following day, when I hope to have an opportunity of discussing the matter in these localities.

# THE FRENCH REVIEWS.

## THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

ONE of those interesting contributions to the *Nouvelle Revue* for September, is an article from the pen of M. Courcelle-Seneuil, which is, so to speak, not yet written.

### THE CO-ORDINATION OF ALL KNOWLEDGE.

It is a suggestion of a possible work to be some day carried out on the co-ordination of moral and political knowledge. The looseness and want of method with which we think on the most important questions, the absence of any recognised relation between the conquests of truth in the various departments of human knowledge, the impossibility of taking stock of progress in the whole plane of human existence, have, of course, often forced themselves on the observation of reflecting minds. M. Courcelle-Seneuil is not the first person who has conceived the idea of applying scientific methods of investigation to the operations of human consciousness, nor is he the first who has commenced it. He differs, however, from many of his predecessors in this: that he does not believe the work to be impossible. He only regards it as beyond the capacity of one individual. By subdivision it may be still hoped to be achieved, and he contributes something towards it in summarising the ground over which it will, in his opinion, be necessary to work. He defines his subjects as "human activity," and divides the study of it into art and science. Social science, to which, for some reason that he does not explain, he desires to give the name of "poliology," is divided into three branches: philosophy, political economy, and history, each of which is in turn fully defined. Social art is divided into four branches, namely: politics, morality, law, education. Under these seven heads he groups the whole range of moral and political knowledge; the theologic point of religion is expressly excluded as lying beyond the range of knowledge properly so-called. The changeful quality of the subject does not daunt him. With a well originated body of workers he believes that the whole mass might be examined, sifted, tested, and reduced to an orderly system. For his own part he contents himself with a preliminary chapter upon "Man," of which he promises a continuation.

### TWO SWISS STATESMEN.

The character sketch which M. Virgile Rossel gives as a pendant to that already published of M. Ruchonnet, is of M. Numa Droz, who having at the age of twenty already acquired experience of the professions of watch-maker, clergyman, schoolmaster, and novelist, having also by sheer hard work taught himself in the intervals of other occupations Greek, Latin, Hebrew, English, German and Italian, was engaged to write upon the staff of a local paper, and thereby plunged into the absorbing actuality of politics, from which he has never again escaped. The account which is given of his subsequent career is an interesting description of the course of a self-made man, through the public life of an active, intelligent, and at the same time simple democracy. Born in 1844, he is still in the full vigour of work, and his personality is one of the important factors of the political development of Switzerland.

### CHINA.

M. Philippe Lehault's article on China is a joke for the development of French commercial activity and the establishment within the confines of the Celestial Empire itself of French manufacturing establishments. He

points out that there is an enormous demand in China for cotton-stuffs, and that this demand is to a great extent supplied at present by the importation of yarn from Bombay, which is subsequently woven by means of the most primitive hand-loom on the spot. The western provinces, especially, are without cotton goods, and offer, in the opinion of the writer, an admirable field for the enterprise of French manufacturers. Labour is to be had eighty per cent. cheaper than in France; there are no strikes. There is, he says, greater discipline, respect for authority, sobriety, activity, and intelligence in the labouring class. There is coal, there is water, there is wood and raw material to be had relatively cheaper than the cottons of Bombay and America. With all this, a practically unlimited market on the spot, besides the power of exporting more cheaply than can possibly be done from Europe at the present price of labour. M. Lehault describes a position to be taken by the merchant-princes of France which merits consideration in these days of constantly increasing competition at home. The scheme has partly been suggested to him by the English opening of the port of Tchung-King. He is distressed at the strides which British influence is making, and he warns his countrymen that unless they bestir themselves energetically it may before long be too late.

### OTHER ARTICLES.

The speech made by General Annenkoff at the Geographical Congress of Berne is reproduced in the form of an article in the number for September 1st, and will interest readers who have not had the opportunity of making themselves acquainted with it elsewhere. The title, "The Importance of a Geographical Education in the Nineteenth Century as a Basis of Emigration and Colonisation," gives a sufficient indication of its contents. There is an article on the financial crisis in America and its relation to French gold, which, having been written in October of last year, with the expectation that the Silver Bill would pass, is a little out of date, but still interesting in its general conclusions. M. Henri Jouin makes Pascal's famous heresy on the subject of painting an excuse for a fresh study of Pascal, and M. de Wailly devotes one of his usual African sketches to the Egbas of Dahomey.

### REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

FEW articles in the *Revue* for September will be read with the vivacity of interest which attaches to the chapter of narratives extracted from the Memoirs of General de Barbot describing the passage of the Beresina by the unfortunate remnants of Napoleon's Russian army. The volumes which have already appeared of the Memoirs of General Barbot have been received as containing one of the most graphic pictures yet presented of the European drama with which the century opened. Readers of these few pages will readily understand the charm of the book. Every scene stands out with the vitality of a personal experience. The least military reader understands what was intended to have been done, and also how impossible it was in the face of such jealousy, disorganisation, want of discipline, and want of knowledge, to effect any movement that demanded concerted action. Commanders declining, one and all, to serve under each other; subordinate officers mistaking their instructions; artillery and engineers



refusing, almost under the guns of the enemy, to build the bridge required for the retreat unless the construction were left wholly in the hands of one corps or the other. When the quarrel is appeased by the construction of two bridges, the greater part of the army sitting down to eat its supper on the wrong side of the river with the intention of crossing by and by; the staff indifferent, each one shifting responsibility to his neighbour's shoulders; finally, upon them all the enemy; and this brief record ends the narration, "The army lost in this passage from 20,000 to 25,000 men." With the threat of a European war hanging heavily over us, General Barbot's book ought to be widely read.

## IN WEST AFRICA.

The narrative given by M. Segonzac, of the unfortunate Quiquerey expedition from the west coast of Africa, is a simple and interesting description of the perils of West African exploration, by one who has gained his experience in enduring them. It will be remembered that an expedition from Grand Bassem, commanded by Guntenaust Quiquerey, was one of nine or ten expeditions which started this spring to explore the French possessions of the coast. M. de Segonzac was the only European companion of M. Quiquerey. Their intention, after some months had been spent in successful travelling for the purpose of spreading French influence along the Ivory coast, was to strike north to Musardou, said to be a large town in the interior, and thence to gain Sierra Leone. Between San Pedro on the coast and Musardou stretches a dense forest inhabited by cannibals, and believed by the natives of the coast to be impenetrable. Lieutenant Quiquerey and M. Segonzac determined to pierce it, if possible, by following the course of the San Pedro. They started in the early part of May under an unceasing downpour of rain, and the prevailing impression left on the mind by telling of the sad narrative is of river, and swamp, and rain. They subsist upon the edible pith of young palms which they cut down upon the river-bank. During the daytime they tramp, with the few natives who stick to them, along the swampy banks where nothing but serpents and stunted undergrowth appear to flourish; at night they lie down wrapped in waterproof to sleep in the ceaseless rain. On May 22nd an encounter with the cannibal dwellers upon the river bank. They gain their boat, and they are fired upon from the banks. The boat is swamped. When M. de Segonzac, who is wounded, comes to himself, it is to find himself on one bank, M. Quiquerey on the other, and everything lost. Money, arms, baggage, boat—everything was gone. M. Quiquerey complained of cold and fever. No medicine to give him, no wraps to put round him, only the wet river bank on which to lie. In the night he died. To bury him as best they could, and then to make their way back to the coast, was all that the remnant of the expedition could attempt. It is pleasant for English people to read that on their arrival four days later at San Pedro an Englishman, the agent of one of the commercial companies, was able to give them the comforts of his cordial hospitality. By his care the whole party was warmed and fed and dressed and doctored, and a few days later an English steamer conveyed M. de Segonzac safely back to the comparative civilization of Sierra Leone.

## FEUERBACH.

Amongst literary articles there is a sketch from M. G. Valbert, of Louis Feuerbach, whose "Essence of Christianity" was so much admired by George Eliot, and who, after devoting a lifetime to the study of philosophy,

adopted finally the maxim, "Not to have a religion is my religion, not to have a philosophy is my philosophy." In reality, however, he appears to have been imbued with the sense of unity in nature which is the master thought alike of Pagan philosophy, Christian morality, and modern science. "I am," he said, "in dependence upon nature, and I am not ashamed of it. I confess frankly that nature acts not only upon my skin, upon my husk, upon my body, but upon what there is of most intimate within me. The air which I breathe in fine weather is as beneficial to my brain as to my lungs; the light of the sun does not only illumine my eyes, it rejoices my mind and heart. Christians may feel humiliated by the servitude in which nature holds them. I have no desire to set myself free from it. I know that I am mortal, and that the day will come in which I shall no longer exist; it seems to me too natural to object to live in the intimacy of nature, and it will set you free from all extravagant and chimerical ideas and from the need of being immortal." In other words, "Escape from the individual and the universal will give you peace."

## LEONARDO DA VINCI AS A MAN OF SCIENCE.

The same thought presents itself in a slightly different dress in the short study of the scientific side of Leonardo da Vinci's mind, which is contributed by M. Séailles. M. Séailles's intention is to prove that Da Vinci was, by his methods of procedure, entirely in harmony with the conception of modern science. The common method of his day was to explain natural phenomena by previously fixed conclusions. He reversed it, and was content to draw his conclusions from facts. Where facts could not be ascertained or affixed, or material for conclusions, his respect for truth forbade him to form a conclusion. He accepted the axiom that the only ground for thought is experience, and rejected the pretence of thought about subjects which lie outside experience. Also, he claims for all thought the right of freedom. Thought does not exist unless it is free. You may use the knowledge of others; when you accept the authority of their opinion, you abdicate the powers of a thinking creature. Experience is the mistress of the great masters; it is to experience that every man must go who wishes to add to the sum of knowledge, and truth is not born of one man. She is the daughter of time alone. "Observation first, reason afterwards"! This is the text from which the lover of nature has preached in many forms and in every age; and here again, in Da Vinci's words, is the moral that they draw: "The rules of experience enable men to discern the true from the false. The result of which is that they promise themselves possible things in due measure, and that they no longer through ignorance desire such things as, being impossible of attainment, oblige them in despair to abandon themselves to sorrow."

## OTHER ARTICLES.

An article on "The Naval Manœuvres of 1891," in which a very detailed account is given of the strength, speed, armaments, and tonnage of the active part of the French navy, and an article upon banking in Alsace-Lorraine since the annexation, are the two technical articles of the month. M. de Mayade's study of M. de Villèle and the Royalist opposition of 1815, furnishes the historic *pièce de résistance*. Vice-Admiral Jurien de la Gravière adds a contribution from the naval history of the Netherlands, and the Prince's Theatre of M. Victor du Bled is a chapter of court gossip as it played round the figures Laugon and Collé towards the end of the eighteenth century.

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# THE LONDON MORNING DAILIES THAT ARE AND ARE TO BE.

FROM "SELL'S PRESS GUIDE, 1892."

**M**R. SELL has included in the new volume of his bulky and useful "Press Guide" an article which he asked me to write for him, on the question whether there is room for new morning dailies in London. As I am frequently asked for my ideas on the subject, I venture to reproduce the article in pages where it will be more widely read than in the portly tome where it originally appeared.

## I.

### IS THERE ROOM FOR ANOTHER NEWSPAPER?

There is room for at least two more morning daily newspapers in London. Few things are more remarkable in the development of our civilisation than the immobility of the London newspapers. We increase our population, multiply our schools, extend our Universities, build fresh churches and chapels, found new magazines, invent a new weekly every month, but with all the multitude of our exertions to overtake the spiritual and intellectual needs of our time, no one has for many years attempted to found a new morning paper—always excepting the *Daily Graphic*. This is the more wonderful when it is considered how far, how very far short the existing newspapers come of any recognised standard of journalistic efficiency.

It may be said that it is not true that no morning papers have been started of late years, for several new morning journals devoted to the turf and the Stock Exchange have not only been founded, but have contrived to exist. No doubt these exceptions exist, but they only prove the rule. These specialist organs are not worthy to be called newspapers.

There must be to-day, at a moderate computation, at least three times as many people in London who can read a newspaper as there were when the ill-fated *Hour* foundered, leaving behind it associations of disaster which have hitherto sufficed to deter any one from investing capital in a London morning daily. It is not only that the population of London has enormously increased. The proportion of persons in that population who can read has been multiplied. The Education Act has practically created a new reading public, for which the morning daily, as we have it, makes next to no provision. Nor is that all. In the last twenty years the discovery has been made that women can be interested in other things in the papers besides the column devoted to births, marriages, and deaths. We have, therefore, the strange phenomenon: a potential population of newspaper readers, multiplied at least threefold, and not a single additional morning daily, always excepting the *Daily Graphic*, started to supply their need.

### THE DAILY GRAPHIC.

It cannot be said that the circulation of the existing papers has kept pace with the extension of the area of their possible purchasers. The *Morning Post* and the *Morning Advertiser* have no doubt profited by reducing their price from threepence to a penny, but otherwise things are much the same. The *Daily Chronicle* alone remains, and even if we allow that it has doubled its circulation in the last dozen years, that increase goes a very small way to explain how the new population of newspaper readers gets to know the news in the morning. The *Daily Graphic* of course stands by itself. It has achieved a certain measure of success of circulation. Whether it is a success of finance is a matter on which the public has as yet no information. It has not yet attained a footing among the journals which are regarded

by politicians as influencing public opinion. There is always one great difficulty to be overcome in conducting an illustrated paper. Unless you are very careful the pictures kill the print. Still, in justice to our enterprising contemporary, it ought to be admitted that in one particular it has achieved a distinct political object. It furnished the weapon to Lord Randolph Churchill with which he executed political *hari kari* before the sight of all the world.

### PAPERS WHICH ESCHEW THE NEW.

Looking over the field of London daily journalism from the outside, after more than twelve months' enjoyment of a position of comparative detachment from the collar work of newspaper editing, there are only two new features of hope visible. The *Standard*, the *Daily News*, the *Daily Telegraph*, and the *Morning Post*, stand exactly where they did. For good or bad their character seems fixed. Of all these papers it may be said that although they publish the news they sedulously avoid everything that is new. The very genius of invincible stolid Conservatism seems to brood over their columns, and the Radical organ is at least as hidebound in its traditionalism as any of its contemporaries. Their ideal seems like the immobility of the eternal law which is the same to-day as yesterday. Unlike the Athenians, who spent their time in an endless pursuit after some new thing, these excellent representatives of British journalism seem to regard novelty as the unpardonable sin. Their supreme aim seems to be to keep their paper for ever the same, as it was, as it is, and as it ever will be. As one window in Baker Street resembles another, so is Monday's issue like unto Tuesday's, and so on through the week. We know not only their ideas and their modes of expressing them, but even the small tricks of type which their compositors are expected to play, and we can foretell within an inch how long their paths will last out or their tragic indignation demand room for its expression. The one thing they never do is "to pump spring water unawares upon a gracious public full of nerves." They are conventional, stereotyped, and, if it may be said with bated breath, sometimes even a trifle dull.

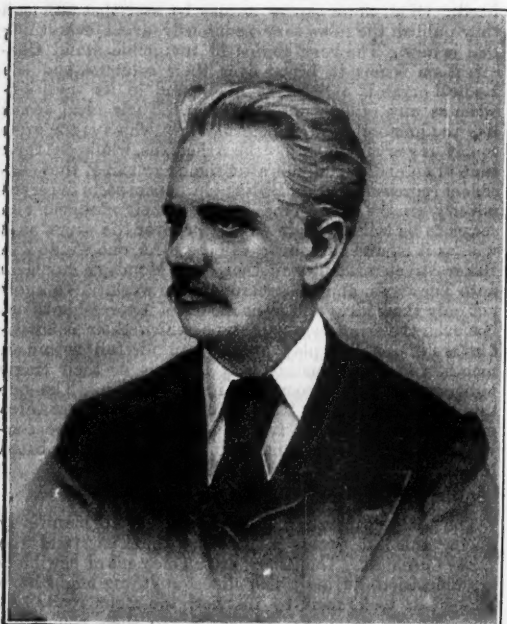
### THE REVIVAL OF "THE TIMES."

The only papers which have improved manifestly during the last twelve months are the *Times* and the *Daily Chronicle*. The *Times*, after a moment of bewildering indecision, during which almost anything might have happened, took, as if by instinct, the right road. At this juncture the proprietors called to their councils a certain member of their staff who had served them well at Cairo, and after some little discussion Mr. Moberly Bell became manager of the *Times*. To his masterful and executive mind we owe the series of small changes which have enabled the *Times* once more to assert its claim to be the indispensable newspaper of the governing man. It has yet to learn how to sub-edit its foreign telegrams on some more intelligible principle than that of filling its telegraphic page as a dairyman fills his cows' pail with

'brewers' grains; but it has made such progress in other matters that we need not despair even of this other alteration at the hands of Mr. Moberly Bell. The taint of the old days when Mr. Piggot supplied ammunition for the campaign against Mr. Parnell still survives to render its utterances unworthy even now when it has taken Mr. Parnell under its protecting wing. But that virus can only be sloughed off by degrees, and much allowance must be made for a newspaper which is fighting for a lost cause. More serious is the lack of a wider outlook, with the exception of its excellent articles on the colonies, and the apparent inability of its conductors to realise its immense possibilities of usefulness at home and abroad if its policy were really directed by an editor with imagination and faith. Still, with all its shortcomings, it is more fair and more impartial in its views than any of its contemporaries; it covers a wider range, and it is the only forum in which there is space enough for the discussion of the affairs of the world.

#### THE "DAILY CHRONICLE."

The *Daily Chronicle* is another bright spot in the journalism of to-day. A dozen years ago, Mr. W. E. Forster told me that he believed there was in the *Daily Chronicle* the germ of great usefulness, and he was kind enough to advise me very strongly to try for a post on its staff rather than on that of any other London newspaper. But, as



MR. ALFRED EWEN FLETCHER.  
Editor of the *Daily Chronicle*.

(From a photograph by Henery, Peckham.)

the wise Ali said, "Thy place in life is seeking after thee, therefore be thou at rest from seeking after it," I did not act on Mr. Forster's advice, and soon afterwards I was brought up to the *Fall Mall Gazette*. For some years I confess it seemed as if Mr. Forster's prediction was not to be fulfilled. Within the last eighteen months, however,

there has been a change, and a welcome change for the better. The paper is rapidly becoming, if it has not already become, a power in politics. It has already secured and easily retains the first place as the representative of the new Englands that are springing up over sea. It is still, like the *Times*, struggling in the backwash of its old Irish blunders; but signs are not wanting that it will shake itself free from its reactionary associations, and boldly envisage the problems of the future, unbiassed either by the prejudice of the Orange Lodge or the timidity of a plutocratic capitalist. Its ethical development appears to have been arrested in certain directions, but no one who really has faith in England and her destinies will fail sooner or later in seeing that we had better sacrifice a fleet or lose a colony rather than prostitute English politics before the personal ambitions of wealthy scoundrels, equally destitute of truth, honour, and moral courage. Apart from this occasional holding of the candle to the devil of hypocrisy and immorality, the *Daily Chronicle* promises to be a good and healthy influence in the public life of our country. Its leaders are sometimes a little woolly and lacking in snap and grit—there is, in short, not sufficient evidence of the audacity and the dash of real leadership—but the *Daily Chronicle* has a future. Alone among its penny contemporaries, it shows evidence of growth. It is not brilliant, but it is alive.

#### II.

##### A HALFPENNY MORNING PAPER FOR LONDON.

But what of the two new morning dailies? Of these, one is the new morning halfpenny, the other the ideal paper of my dreams. I will take them in order.

I dismiss the project often discussed in certain quarters of publishing an evening halfpenny in the morning. At present the first evening paper comes out before twelve o'clock. There is little journalistic difficulty in the way of bringing out the first edition of an evening paper at seven o'clock in the morning. Almost all the news in the first editions of the evening papers is taken, with or without acknowledgment, from the morning papers. You only need to put more pressure on, to get your staff in a few hours earlier, and you could have your halfpenny evening on sale at eight o'clock at all the stations. But this would simply be an early edition of the evening paper. If it is to be done, the *Star* or the *Echo* could do it, and, as they would probably be driven to do it if any one else attempted it, we need not discuss this question in connection with a halfpenny morning.

I edited a halfpenny morning paper at Darlington for nine years. The *Northern Echo* is, I believe, to this day the only halfpenny morning paper that appears in Great Britain. I have, therefore, almost a unique experience in halfpenny morning journalism. Most journalists have been on halfpenny evenings and penny mornings. With me it was just the other way. My experience was gained on a halfpenny morning and a penny evening.

##### THE FIRST DIFFICULTY—NO SPACE FOR LOCALS.

I think that it may be safely said that a halfpenny morning newspaper in London which had the same circulation in proportion to population that the *Northern Echo* had in Darlington and district would be a great success. But the difficulty in the way of halfpenny morning journalism is the insuperable difficulty of space. The larger the population for whom you cater the more local news it is expected you will give; and without local news no paper outside London can live. But London is so huge, and there is so much local news that there is practically none. No one ventures to attempt to report London local news even in the voluminous columns of

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the *Daily Chronicle*. The Birmingham morning papers devote a whole broadside to a report of a Town Council meeting which is the local governing body of a population less than a tenth of the inhabitants of London. The result is that analogies between a provincial newspaper and a London daily is misleading. One lives on "locals," the other would be choked to death if it tried to follow suit.

## SECOND—THE NEWSVENDORS.

Another difficulty which confronts every halfpenny morning paper is unfortunately common to both town and country. The halfpenny newspaper is hated by the newsagents. This is natural and inevitable. The newsagent, like any other man, prefers to make fourpence on selling thirteen papers to be contented with twopence. It costs him no more trouble to sell a penny paper than a halfpenny one. But if the latter is substituted for the former, he loses 50 per cent. of his profits. Hence it may be taken as a foregone conclusion that any halfpenny morning paper published in London will have to count upon the unrelenting opposition of the news trade, from W. H. Smith and Son downwards. Hence, if the halfpenny newspaper is to succeed, the first condition of its success is that special means must be taken to secure its distribution. This no doubt handicaps it badly at the start. For if you start a penny paper all the apparatus of distribution lies ready to your hand. If you start a halfpenny paper you have not only to create your paper, but also to create the means by which it may be distributed to your customers.

## THIRD—THE ADVERTISER.

The lines upon which a halfpenny morning paper must be run if it is to command a wide sale—that is to say, if it is to have a minimum circulation of a hundred thousand per day—are not very difficult to lay down. First and foremost, you have to do what has never been done in England yet; you must democratise your advertiser. In America a cheap cent paper can command advertisements. In England it cannot. The advertiser in this country is the capitalist, who appeals to the comparatively few well-to-do. Hence the morning paper with the smallest circulation has every day the most advertisements. "What is the use of advertising in that paper?" you hear it constantly said; "there is hardly one of its readers who has a shilling to spare to buy anything you have to advertise." Yet every working-man is a potential customer for some one. This is found out in America, but here it has still to be discovered. The tradesmen who cater to his wants don't advertise. They have yet to see that there is a fortune to be made by working this vein. Then we shall have halfpenny newspapers and to spare. For it must never be forgotten that, as King James used to say, "No Bishop, no King," so it may be said with much greater truth, No Advertisements, no Paper.

## WHAT TO LEAVE OUT.

Suppose, then, that you have arranged for the distribution and democratised your advertiser, what kind of a morning paper should the new halfpenny be? I don't suppose that any one would propose, at first, at any rate, to publish a larger sheet than the *Echo*, although, possibly, if the cutting could be arranged, it would be folded in eight instead of in four pages. Morning newspapers are chiefly read in railway trains, and the double-fold is much more convenient. The first thing that would have to be decided would be what should be left out, and, after deciding to exclude all padding, there still would remain many questions as to whether or not it is

possible to refuse from the outset to report certain subjects. Take, for instance, the Turf and the Stock Exchange, the reports of law cases, of debates in Parliament, and the like. Take also the question of illustrations on the one hand, and of leading articles on the other, of foreign correspondence, and so forth. It is obvious that all cannot go in, and the only practical problem is which can be most safely left out. Whoever starts such a paper will settle all these things for himself, but if I were to be charged with the task I should be guided by certain plain general principles which may be roughly summarised somewhat as follows:—

## THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

1. Leave out everything that is not interesting, or important enough to be interesting, if its importance can be duly brought out.
2. Leave out nothing that you would remember if you read it in any other paper ten minutes after you laid it down.
3. Make a smart, intelligent summary, with plenty of brain in it, an invariable feature of your paper.
4. Remember that all the journalistic successes of recent years have been achieved by papers which give a miscellany of general reading and never hesitate to give preference to an interesting story a week old to a piece of news whose only importance is due to the fact that it occurred yesterday and was sent in by telegraph.
5. Interest the women and elder children. From an advertising point of view the women are invaluable. The ordinary daily paper seldom touches the domestic side of life.
6. Leave out all reports of horse-racing, gambling, prize-fighting, and the like.
7. Publish a short story every other day, alternating possibly with a ballad or poem on a subject of the day.
8. Always have a leader or other article on the subject of the day that will compare on equal terms with the best articles of the *Times* or other papers.
9. Never use an illustration as a mere picture, but never neglect to use one when it can illustrate your matter.
10. Recoup yourself in the Churches for what you lose on the turf or the Stock Exchange.

## ABOVE ALL, BE ALIVE!

On these ten general principles or rules of conduct it would be easy to write a treatise. The great principle of all is: Be alive, and sympathise with all that lives. Boycott nothing excepting that which is diseased past redemption. The boycott is the weapon of despair. Attack what is wrong when there is a chance of getting it put right, but always make your positive faith palpable and unmistakable behind your negative criticism.

I think that it is impossible to deny that a halfpenny morning eight-page paper which contained a first-class summary of the day's news to start with, as good a leading article as is printed, a capital short story or a stirring ballad, together with all the interesting matter which alone you remember after laying down the morning paper, ought to achieve, and probably would achieve, a distinct financial success. It would not interfere with the ponderous dailies. They would exist in the future as in the past. But it would tap a new stratum of readers and create its own public.

## III.

## MY IDEAL PAPER.

Now for my dream paper! There is room for that—plenty of room, but I do not for a moment pretend that such a paper should be contemplated as a desirable investment by a capitalist hungry for dividends. It might perhaps make money. It would certainly have to pay its expenses, otherwise it would not live. But the capital

for founding it must be supplied from another source than the anxiety to make ten per cent. I am aware that to the ordinary practical man, who prides himself upon seeing no further than the tip of his nose, there seems something fantastic in the confident conviction which I have never hesitated to express in public or in private that, when the set time arrives, the requisite quarter of a million sterling will be forthcoming with which what Matthew Arnold called the New Journalism may have at least a material foundation on which to show what kind of a directing and controlling apparatus it can rear, and how it can help the race to fulfil its aspirations. But to those who walk by faith and not by sight, to whom the invisible things are more real than things which are seen, there is nothing impossible or even improbable in such a vision.

#### THE SINEWS OF WAR.

The money is the least difficulty. There are hundreds, if not thousands, of men and women in the world who are quite capable of planking down the cash, and when the set time comes they will not be wanting. People shrug their shoulders, but they do not reflect how comparatively few outlets a millionaire has for his money. In old days he used to build cathedrals. To-day, in the United States, he founds colleges and universities. But there is no university so democratic as a first-class newspaper. It is the living library of every day. Its readers are the professors and the lecturers in the great class-rooms of the modern State. There will always be newspapers run on commercial principles by men who sell news as another man sells manure, in order that the seller may make his fortune. But the time is coming when men will deem it as absurd to regard a newspaper as a commercial speculation, as they now would think it ridiculous to regard a church or a college in that light. And an age which even now can find hundreds of thousands made to rear stately and useless piles of masonry, misnamed churches, in which hardly any one can hear the preacher, and which remain empty six days of every week, will not grudge the requisite sum necessary to constitute such a great agency for educating, inspiring, and directing the millions of the English-speaking race.

#### AN ENDOWED NEWSPAPER.

The endowed newspaper is as indispensable an adjunct of civilisation as the endowed university. Nor is it only in founding the newspaper that endowments will be forthcoming. Chairs or departments in connection with the newspaper will be endowed by persons interested in certain branches of human activity. There is nothing extraordinary in this or even unusual. It is only an extension of the principle already recognised in its coarsest form in the advertising column. There the right of the person who pays to have printed what he pleases is absolute. The endower of a department would not have as absolute a right. His right would be limited by the necessity of his communications being interesting. Take, for instance, the case of a Russian Liberal who wished to have daylight let into the seamy side of Russian administration. If he could even now offer to pay all the expenses of a special correspondent whose letters any newspaper would be glad to obtain if they could be had without risk and without expense, what is there to hinder such a man endowing a Russian department with say £5,000 a year? The money would be spent on maintaining one or more special correspondents in Russia, supported by a network of private correspondents, all under the direction of the editor, who in return for this annual contribution to the expense of the news collecting

department would undertake to publish occasional despatches and one Russian letter per week, subject always to his sole discretion as to whether it was interesting or timely. Take another instance. If when agitating against coffin ships, Mr. Plimsoll had been able to endow a newspaper for two or three years with £2,000 a year for the purpose of securing authentic and realistic details illustrating the practice of sending crews to sea in overladen and over-insured ships, he would have secured the best medium in the world for calling attention to the need for his philanthropic labours. Or a journalistic chair in connection with the paper could be founded for the express purpose of exposing and frustrating the workings of the evil principle of religious persecution. The occupant of such a chair might spend a whole year and never publish a line, in ferreting out the truth about the persecution of Protestants in Bohemia, of Jews in Russia, or of Catholics in France. Then, when he had the case complete, he could use the newspaper to bring the whole revolting tale to the light of day. Or take another, and more obvious evil, the white slave trade in women. It goes on, but it is conducted in secret. It can only be unearthed with difficulty, and at considerable expense and danger. No newspaper would care to undertake it off its own bat. But a philanthropist might endow a chair for its exposure, and the work could be done.

#### THE UNIVERSITY OF THE DEMOCRACY.

It may be objected that the scheme would not work because it always pays a newspaper to spend the money that will bring interesting copy, and that the only result of the endowment would be to bring uninteresting copy which would overweight the paper. But this is not the case. Every newspaper man knows that there are limitless possibilities of good copy, from which he is shut out by lack of cash. It would pay to publish it, but it would not pay the cost of collection. If he could get it at ordinary newspaper rate, he would jump at it. But when it comes to be copy that costs £100 per column to collect, the editor reluctantly does without it. It is this difficulty which the principle of endowment overcomes. The same principle may be applied all round. Philanthropy, politics, science, sport—there is no department of human activity that could not have its "chair" in connection with the newspaper. It would be a new and popular method of utilising wealth. The editor would be free to reject any endowment, and his discretion as to the details of their application would be supreme. But the principle of accepting a certain endowment in return for the promise to devote a certain portion of space to interesting matter relating to special subjects is one which has so many and so obvious advantages that I confidently expect it to come into general operation before long.

Of the general principle of the ideal newspaper, I have written so much that I feel some hesitancy at repeating once more what I have said often of the absolute necessity of the editor being in personal touch with every one who counts for anything in the world, either personally or by the agency of helpers and correspondents who will work for the paper as devotedly as the members of the great religious orders work for the Church. There are, however, some developments of this central idea which may perhaps be worthy of attention. One of these relates to the social side of journalism.

#### ITS SOCIAL-IMPERIAL FUNCTIONS.

The ideal newspaper of the future will not lurk concealed in the distant gloom of Printing House Square. Its office, situated as near as possible to the central heart of the Empire, will speedily become one of the

great meeting places of English-speaking men. The social side of journalism has as yet remained almost unutilised. Here and there a fitful attempt has been made to establish a social function in connection with a newspaper office; but excepting in the office of the *Figaro*, at Paris, with but indifferent success. But the moment the editor of a great journal realises the potency and the opportunities of his position, he will have his *salon* and his receptions with the punctuality of the Speaker or a Prime Minister. There lies open to the editor of the new paper an unequalled opportunity of creating in London a new social nerve-centre that would make its influence felt throughout the whole English-speaking world. The afternoon receptions in the editorial *salon* would be the one place in London where men and women, without distinction of rank, station, party or country, would always be certain of finding a cordial welcome, provided they had done service for the English race, or could contribute an idea or exchange a thought. Here every colonist or American returning to the mother country would call on his arrival, and no governor or ambassador whose name would stand for England abroad would dream of starting for his post until he had put himself in personal relations with those who from the new eyrie of the Empire would watch his future course. It would be a court without its formalities, a club without its loungers, a *salon* without its frivolity. Whoever dropped in between four and six would be sure of finding the best books, the newest engravings, the freshest photographs, and the latest telegrams in the reception rooms, to which would come all those who had information which they wished to impart, ideas which they wished to communicate. It would serve as a great social, literary, political, journalistic exchange for the whole English-speaking world.

#### CENTRE OF THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING RACE.

There is another function which the office of such a journal might discharge of quite incalculable importance to the race. At present every year increasing multitudes of colonists and English folk from beyond the sea visit the old home of the race. They come, many of them for the first time, full of eager interest and romantic imagination, to make actual acquaintance with the spots associated with the memories unfortunately of the past. In default of proper arrangements for securing a homely welcome to the home-coming outlander, he often returns to his colony bitterly disappointed. When the colonist or American has friends or relations of his own to whom he can go, the case is different. Then the visit to the old home is, indeed, a source of unending delight. But when, as is often the case, the personal ties have disappeared, and the only link is the traditional and national interest that binds all English-speaking folk to the ancient cradle of the race, the visit to the old country results in bitter disappointment. There is no organisation by which those home-comers can be made at home. There is no means by which the broken personal links can be re-knitted, and the young American, or Australian, or Canadian, or South African, grafted into the old stock by the establishment of new personal friendships and acquaintances. How can this be done? It is difficult, nay, it is even impossible, unless those who care for the unity of their race will take as much trouble to make the American and the colonial at home in England as, say, any Methodist or Baptist will take to make a young countryman who comes to town at home in his new surroundings. For the sake of church or chapel, men and women by thousands will extend hospitality to perfect strangers who may put in an occasional

appearance at their place of worship, or who may have a line of introduction to a minister or a class-leader. Is it impossible that, for the sake of the English-speaking race, there may be many who will be glad to welcome to their family circle the strange Englishman from beyond the sea?

#### "AT HOME."

The primary difficulty in the way of achieving so desirable an end is the need of a common centre, at which the colonist and his host could be brought into touch. That centre might be supplied at the office of such a paper as that now under consideration. There is no part of the world where such a paper would not have its correspondents, all of whom would be expected to advise headquarters of the leaving of colonists, and to furnish such as might desire it with the necessary introduction vouching for their character. Thus accredited, the colonist would be on arrival at once placed in communication with a certain number of families interested in his colony, who would ask him to dinner, welcome him as a caller, and generally make his acquaintance. That once done, all the rest is easy. Such circles of acquaintances tend to extend themselves naturally. It is only the first step that is difficult. If every colonist were certain of a friendly welcome—say to only two families, who would show him a hearty English hospitality for the sake of England—the effect would be to give quite a new and a pleasurable reality to the conception of the unity of the English-speaking race.

The duties of hospitality to strangers is not generally recognised outside the circles of personal friends or religious societies. These obligations should be extended over a wider area. The English-speaking race—in all its ocean-sundered members—is the unit.

A great noble or a notable commoner might, no doubt, assume the duty of acting as the centre of communication between our children revisiting England and the English who would gladly make them at home. But no great noble or notable commoner would have the advantages of position or of information possessed by the conductor of the new paper. He could do all that the others could, and more besides. He could have his receptions as well as they, but he would also have what they could not—his trusted correspondents in every part of the world, an organ by which to keep the existence of the social centre *en evidence*, and an office where it would be more simple and natural for the colonists to call than at any private residence. The great noble and notable commoner who wished to play such a rôle, could play it all the more effectively in concert with the paper, which would stand in a novel and unobjectionable fashion *in loco parentis*, charged with the duty of making the Old Country homelike to her sons and daughters returning from over the sea.

#### THE PHAROS OF CIVILISATION.

In one of the latest of his sermons in the Abbey, Dean Stanley spoke of the limelight in the Clock Tower as resembling the blaze of a great beacon, telling all men that in the halls below, patriots and statesmen were assembled studying how best to promote the welfare of the realm. It was an idyllic picture not without its truth, although probably at the moment the beacon blaze catches the eye, some tenth-rate mediocrity is droning through the second half-hour of the speech which he is reciting to an empty House. The Dean's simile may be more appropriately applied to the light which streams nightly from the windows behind which, beside the midnight lamp, the journalists keep ceaseless watch over the destinies of England. The pharos in the Clock Tower is



extinguished more than half the year. The Press never slumbers. The omnipresent eye is never closed.

#### THE EDITORIAL CABINET.

The ideal newspaper would have departments manned by competent persons, corresponding to every department of the Government of the land. As the Prime Minister has his Foreign Secretary, his Colonial Minister, his First Lord, and Secretary for War, so the editor of the new paper would have his Cabinet, keeping watch over the Executive Government, a Cabinet which would not go out of office at each swing of the party pendulum, but which would gradually accrete to itself all the experience of the departments, while it was at the same time entirely free from the trammels and red tape. As well informed as permanent officials, and more influential because better able to command the attention of the public than the ordinary Secretary of State, its staff would constitute a power which might become the balance-wheel of our administration.

#### THE NEWSPAPER AS REFORMER.

Apart from the function of the newspaper as a Critic of the Executive Government, there is the duty which it performs of ridding the world of many evils which can only be attacked by its agency. To slay Medusa it is but necessary to confront her with the reflection of her horrid snake-twined features in the shield mirror of the hero-deliverer. There are all manner of abuses and scoundrelisms which perish merely on being compelled to see their real character in the mirror of the Press. Others disappear like obscene birds of night with the dawn of day. To spread the light is to banish darkness and all the monsters which darkness breeds. There is nothing in all the myths of Hellas, the romances of ancient chivalry, or the imaginative poetry of Spenser, which may not be paralleled in the ordinary achievements of the Press. If King Arthur were to live again and to seek to reconstitute the fair order of his Table Round, he would grasp, not the hilt of Excalibur, but the pen of the editor. It is true that at present it is with journalists as it was in the days before King Arthur, only

"here and there a deed  
Of prowess done, redress'd a random wrong."

but that is only because we have not yet had any one who could draw the knighthood errant of this realm, and all the realms together, "to serve as model for the mighty world, and be the fair beginning of a time." Never was there more need for the mustering of those knights of Arthur working out his will to cleanse the world. At home and abroad the world is full of wrongs that wait the avenger, of great fastnesses of iniquity in which the

captive despairing waits for death, and of oppressors both high and low whose chastisement can only be undertaken by the Press. So far short have we come of that great ideal, that the mere attempt to fulfil the most palpable duty is resented in some quarters as if it were the most unheard-of arrogance, and punished as if chivalry were a crime against the State.

#### THE VOICE OF THE VOICELESS.

There is yet another phase of journalistic duty which, perhaps, is the more important of all—it is that of being the voice of the voiceless. In the great passage from Victor Hugo's "L'Homme qui Rit," which figured for some months as the motto of a little journal published "for the servants of man," the ideal of the journalist to be the prophet of the poor was thus expressed:—

The people are silence. I will be the advocate of this silence. I will speak for the dumb; I will speak of the small to the great, and of the feeble to the strong. I will speak for all the despairing silent ones. I will interpret this stammering. I will interpret the grumbings, the murmurs, the tumults of crowds, the complaints, ill pronounced, and all these cries of beasts that through ignorance and other suffering, man is forced to utter. . . . I will be the word of the People. I will be the bleeding mouth whence the gag is snatched out. I will say everything.

The rôle of Tribune of the common people is natural to the journalist, because as the one who knows and sees and hears all things, he must be keenly alive to the reality of the sufferings of the poor. He is the daysman who stands between the extremes of society. With his right hand he lays hold of the throne, with his left he grasps the hand of the pauper and the thief. He is the keeper of the conscience of King Demos, and woe be unto him if he neglect his primary duty to the weak, the friendless, and those that have no helper.

#### IS THE TIME AT HAND?

As I wrote long ago, so I will conclude to-day:—"A great newspaper circulating throughout the English-speaking world, with its affiliates or associates in every town, and its correspondents in every village, read as men used to read their Bibles, not to waste an idle hour, but to discover the will of God and their duty to man—whose staff and readers alike were bound together by a common faith, and a readiness to do common service for a common aid, would do more to purify and elevate public life than any other agency that the ingenuity of man can devise. It would be at once an education and an inspiration; and who can say, looking at the needs of the English-speaking race, that the time for its advent has not fully come?"

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# PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE MONTH.

For the convenience of subscribers any photograph in this list can be sent post free to any address on receipt of 2s. 2d.

## ROYAL.

MESSRS. RUSSELL AND SONS.

H.R.H. Prince Alfred of Edinburgh and T.R.H. the Princesses of Edinburgh, H.R.H. Prince George of Wales, T.R.H. Duchess of Teck and Princess Victoria of Teck.

THE LONDON STEREOSCOPIC COMPANY.

Prince Damrong of Siam.

## SOCIAL.

MESSRS. RUSSELL AND SONS.

Earl of Stamford, Lady A. Mostyn.

MESSRS. ELLIOTT AND FRY.

Sir Douglas Eaton, Dr. Ernest Hart.

MACKINTOSH AND CO., KELSO N.B.

Dowager Duchess of Roxburgh, Duchess of Roxburgh, Duke of Roxburgh. Platinotypes, 8½ by 6½, on India tint mounts. 5s. each.

## LEGAL AND POLITICAL.

MESSRS. RUSSELL AND SONS.

Sir James Fergusson. Excellent Portrait of the new Postmaster-General.

The late Hon. Cecil Ralkes. Last photograph taken of the late Postmaster-General.

Mr. Ralph Neville.

MR. H. J. WHITLOCK, Birmingham.

Lord Coleridge. An excellent portrait of the Lord Chief Justice in his robes of state.

MACKINTOSH AND CO.

Lord Randolph Churchill. Platinotype, 8½ by 6½, on India tint mount. Half-length. 5s.

MESSRS. ROGERSON (LATE BONING AND SMALL).

Panel Portrait of the late Duke of Cleveland.

## NAVAL AND MILITARY.

MESSRS. ELLIOTT AND FRY.

General Sir Charles Kaye, K.C.G.; General Mowbray Thompson, Colonel Sir Frederick Carrington, K.C.G.; Major Fry, H.A.C.

## LITERARY, ARTISTIC AND SCIENTIFIC.

MESSRS. ELLIOTT AND FRY.

Sir Edwin Arnold, D. Christie Murray, Dr. Henry Dunckley ("Verax"), J. Bernard Shaw, Mr. Barry Pain, Henry Russell (the author of "Cheer, boys, cheer!"), and Dr. Conan Doyle.

## RELIGIOUS.

MESSRS. ELLIOTT AND FRY.

Rev. Frank Ballard, M.A., Rev. Cecil Hook, M.A., Rev. W. G. Lawes (Missionary), Bishop of St. David's, Rev. F. E. Wigram, M.A., Rev. Dr. Goodrich, Bishop of Nova Scotia, Rev. Dr. Driver.

THE CHURCH AGENCY.

Canon Scott Holland. This house has also a large collection of Episcopal photographs.

## MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

MESSRS. ELLIOTT AND FRY.

Madame Adelina Patti and Signor Nicolini. A fine group of photographs taken lately at Craig-y-nos Castle.

Mr. Gilbert Hare, Miss Grace Damian, Mr. David Christie Murray in "Ned's Chums."

THE LONDON STEREOSCOPIC CO.

Garrick Theatre Company Groups in "School". Mr. Arthur Dacre, Mrs. Gardiner, Miss Agnes Huntington, Mr. David James, Mdlle. Nesville, Miss Violet Rayne, Miss Williamson, Mr. Murray Carson, Mr. H. B. Irving, Mr. C. W. Garthorne, Miss Gardiner, Hygiene Congress Group, "Milo," Miss Madeline Shirley, Miss Decima Moore, Mr. David James, Mdlle. Nesville.

The October number of Men and Women of the Day (Edlington and Co.) contains excellent portraits (taken by Mr. H. Robertson Barrand) and accompanied as usual by brief biographical sketches, of Mr. Grant Allen, Miss Thorold, and Mr. Justice Kekewich.

The Theatre for October contains photographs of Mr. Eric Lewis in "La Cigale," and Miss Mary Ansell (by Mr. Alfred Ellis).

The Brighton Magazine has for frontispiece an excellent photograph of Lord and Lady Brassey, by Messrs. Boning and Small.

The Cabinet Portrait Gallery. Reproduced from Original Photographs by W. and D. Downey. (Cassell and Co.) 4to. Cloth. Thirty-six photographs. Price 1s.

Among the best photographs in this volume—nearly all of which, by the way, are above the average—are those of Sir Henry Hawkins, Mr. Briton Elviere, Sir Robert Ball, Mr. George du Maurier, the Bishop of Ripon, Lord Derby, Sir Henry Roscoe, Mr. Frederic Harrison, and Mr. Oscar Wilde. The biographical sketches are readable.

## THE INDEX OF STANDARD PHOTOGRAPHS.

A MONTHLY continuation of the copious Index published in the first ANNUAL INDEX OF THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS Compiled by H. Snowden Ward, Editor of *The Practical Photographer*, to whom photographers and publishers are requested to send particulars of their new publications, addressed to Mowbray House, W.C.

The Illustration reproduced from one of Mr. Harold Baker's (Birmingham) series of celebrities, was prepared for the ANNUAL INDEX, but was unavoidably held over for want of space.

American Views.—The following firms have complete sets of negatives of their various localities, and most of them are names that were not given in the ANNUAL INDEX. Prices about the same as given in the ANNUAL.

Boston.—B. French and Co., Washington Street.

Central America.—E. J. Kildare, Guatemala City, Central America.

Colorado.—Geo. Mellen, Manitou, Colorado.

Dakota (North and South, and North-Western Indian Reservations).—L. T. Butterfield, Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

Florida and Southern States.—C. H. Coleby, Ocala, Florida.

Indiana.—T. C. Huston, Cannelton, Indiana.

Niagara and Canadian Side.—J. Zybach and Co., Niagara Falls, Ontario, Canada.

North Carolina.—E. E. Brown, Ashville, North Carolina.

Oregon.—E. G. Partridge, Estate, Portland, Oregon.

Texas.—D. P. Barr, San Antonio, Texas.

United States.—Generally: The Fellows Photo. Co., 1,204, Arch Street, Philadelphia; H. L. Roberto and Co., 1,035, Arch Street, Philadelphia; B. W. Kilburn, Littleton, New Hampshire.

Virginia.—W. Noel, Wytheville, Western Virginia.

Washington.—E. J. Pullman, Penna Avenue, Washington, D.C.

[For this list we are indebted to Dr. Edward L. Wilson, editor of *Wilson's Photographic Magazine*.]

Frontier Types (American).—D. H. Anderson, Broadway, New York, has a special series of these subjects. Prices and particulars not yet to hand.

Norfolk Broads.—A handsome album of collotype photos of the Broads has just been published under the title of *Sun Pictures of the Norfolk Broads*. By Payne Jennings, 100 pictures, handsomely cloth bound, and gilt; red edges; price, 7s. 6d. (London: Jarrold and Sons, 3, Paternoster Buildings, E.C., and at Norwich, Yarmouth, and Cromer). Mr. Payne Jennings' views of the Broads are so well known through their use in the carriages of the Great Eastern Railway Company, that there is little need to say anything as to the merit of the present publication.

Pugilists.—Jem Carney. Jem Carney and Anthony Diamond. Jem Carney and his supporters. Cabinets, 1s.: 15 by 12, 5s. Powls and May, 301, Summer Lane, Birmingham.

Baths of Bath.—Twenty-four views showing all the principal external applications of the Bath waters, and exteriors and interiors of the principal establishments. 8 by 5, 1s. 6d. W. G. Lewis, Seymour Street, Bath, and trade.

Durham and District Views.—Twelve new subjects in each size. 15 by 12, 3s.; Platinotype, 4s.; 12 by 10, 2s.; Platinotype, 3s., unmounted. F. W. Morgan, Sadler Street, Durham.

**Figure Studies.**—Thirty additions to a well-known series; notably Whitby folk. 8 by 6, 1s. 6d. Frank M. Sutcliffe, Whitby.

**Foregrounds and Wild Flowers.**—Ten subjects. 8 by 6, 1s. 6d. Frank M. Sutcliffe, Whitby.

**Horses.**—Honest Tom, Lancashire Shire horse, winner of Royal prize six years in succession. Carbineer, thoroughbred, winner 1st prize Royal show. 11 by 9, unmounted, 2s. 6d. David Hedges, Lytham, Lancashire.

**Morocco, Tangiers, and Tetnan.**—120 new subjects; including many fine studies of Moorish costume. 8½ by 6½, 1s. each, 10s. doz.; stereoscopic, 1s. each, 10s. doz. G. W. Wilson and Co., Aberdeen, and trade.

**Roman Bath at Bath.**—Three views. 12 by 10. 3s.; auto-type prints, 8 by 5, 9d. W. G. Lewis, Seymour Street, Bath, and trade.

**Thatched Cottages.**—Really old, and really picturesque. Five subjects. 8 by 6, 1s. 6d.—Frank M. Sutcliffe, Whitby.

#### LANTERN SLIDES.

**NOTICE.**—In the last issue, some of Mr. Philip H. Fincham's sets were ascribed to other houses, which only stock them from Mr. Fincham. I regret the mistake, but must plead the difficulty that there often is in deciding who is the actual publisher of slides that appear in several publishers' lists.—*Compiler.*

**Gelatine Slide Bureau.**—Established for the manufacture, sale, loan, etc. of economical lantern slides, on gelatine. All particulars may be obtained from the Manager, Mr. John J. Noble, 169, Hyde Park Road, Leeds.

The sets, now ready are listed below.

**Underground Rome.**—A visit to the Catacombs. Twenty-four gelatine slides, 5s., carriage paid. Gelatine Slide Bureau, 169, Hyde Park Road, Leeds.

**Sunday School International Lesson.**—Set of lantern slides issued weekly. 5s. 6d., post free. Gelatine Slide Bureau, 169, Hyde Park Road, Leeds.

**Geological.**—A railway cutting, a peep into the earth's crust. Twenty-four gelatine slides, 5s., carriage free. Gelatine Slide Bureau, 169, Hyde Park Road, Leeds.

Not previously listed. Mostly new publications.

**Florence, Past and Present.**—120 slides, 1s. each. Reading. G. E. Thompson, 57, Bold Street, Liverpool.

**Holland, the Waterways of.**—120 slides, 1s. each. Reading. G. E. Thompson, 57, Bold Street, Liverpool.

**Humorous Subjects.**—Five sets on entirely new lines reproduced from vigorous sketches originally published as sixpenny booklets. They are all described as stories without words, and each set consists of twelve slides. 12s.

The titles are:—A Boating Adventure; A Bicycling Adventure; A Fishing Adventure; A Shooting Adventure; and The Ubiquitous, and his

portable dark tent, which last, of course, deals with photography. Morison Brothers, 99, Buchanan Street, Glasgow, and trade.

**Italy, Picturesque Glimpses of.**—120 slides. Reading. Slides, 1s. each. G. E. Thompson, 57, Bold Street, Liverpool.

**Italy.**—“Sunny Italy,” an alternative lecture to the above, with totally different set of slides. Thompson.

**Italy, Lakes and Cities of Northern,** another alternative. Thompson.

**Mediterranean.** Up the.—120 slides, 1s. each. Reading. G. E. Thompson, 57, Bold Street, Liverpool.

**Riviera.** Rambles along the.—120 slides, 1s. each. Reading. G. E. Thompson, 57, Bold Street, Liverpool.

**William the Conqueror, The Land of.**—120 slides, 1s. each. Reading. G. E. Thompson, 57, Bold Street, Liverpool.

**Germany.**—New set, almost ready. Philip H. Fincham, through trade.

**Maderia.**—Newest, almost ready. Philip H. Fincham, through trade.

**Morocco, Tangiers, and Tetuan.**—120 new subjects. 1s. 6d. each, 15s. doz. G. W. Wilson and Co., Aberdeen, and trade.

THE October number of the *Lamp* contains a very pretty and pathetic little story, “Joe,” by Miss Lilian Quiller-Couch, a sister of the brilliant young writer, “Q.” Miss Couch seems to share in no small degree her brother's powers of investing trifles with interest and life. I am glad to see that the subject of Co-operative Residential Clubs, treated of in the August number of *HELP*, comes up again in Mr. Grant Richards' article, “All the Comforts of Home,” an interesting sketch which puts the whole case for and against the scheme in a nutshell.



From a photograph by

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST.

[Harold Baker.



# THE NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

**NOTICE.**—For the convenience of such of our readers as may live at a distance from any bookseller, any Book they may require, whether or not it is mentioned in the following List, will be forwarded post free to any part of the United Kingdom, from the Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, on receipt of Postal Order for the published price of the Book ordered.

**T**HE rush of new books will begin this month. Up to the present there are only a few worthy of special note. One of these is the *Life of Livingstone*, which Mr. H. H. Johnston has just written for the Great Explorers Series. (Messrs. G. Philip and Son. 4s. 6d.) Livingstone laboured, Johnston has entered into his labours, and it is but fitting that the man who annexed Nyassaland should pay the tribute of homage to his heroic predecessor. The volume is copiously illustrated by Mr. Johnston, and in the *édition de luxe* the illustrations are printed on India paper. It brings out necessarily more of the explorer than of the missionary side of Livingstone, but it is a useful book by a competent author, which reduces the facts within manageable compass.

## ART.

Randolph Caldecott's *Picture-Book*. (Routledge.) Small square. Cloth. Price 8s.

It is a happy idea of the publishers to reduce the size of Mr. Caldecott's illustrations so as to allow of the reprinting of a number of his pictured rhymes in a single volume and at a low price. The appearance of the little book is charming, and paper and print are all that can be desired.

The *English Illustrated Magazine*. 1890—1891. (Macmillan and Co.) Large 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 900. Price 8s.

Readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS know exactly what to expect in the *English Illustrated Magazine*, which is deservedly one of the most popular of the cheaper monthlies. The volume before us, which, among other attractions, contains Mr. Marion Crawford's new story, "The Witch of Prague," should prove a welcome present.

The *Humours of Cynicus*. (Anderson, 59, Drury Lane.) Large 4to. Cloth. Price 25s.

The wit of our modern comic artists generally exists only in the lines at the bottom of their sketch, but here we have a caricaturist who needs no explanation. Every sketch in this volume tells its own tale, without even the need of the author's smart verse. The work reminds us of the methods of no living caricaturist. To find anything so forcible or expressive, we must go back to Hood, Rowlandson, or Gillray. Each sketch is coloured by hand, which explains the high price asked for the volume.

## BIOGRAPHY.

ELLIS, THE REV. JAMES. Charles Haddon Spurgeon. (James Nisbet and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xii. 220. Portrait. Price 2s. 6d. Compiled by an old student at Mr. Spurgeon's College. It forms the initial volume of a new series which is to bear the general title of "Lives that Speak."

FITZGERALD, PERCY, M.A. *Life of James Boswell* (of Auchinleck), with an Account of his Sayings, Doings, and Writings. (Chapin and Windus.) 8vo. Cloth. Two volumes. Pp. xii. 294, and viii. 284. Four Portraits. Price 24s.

"During many years," says Mr. Fitzgerald, "I have been collecting materials for these volumes, and venture to hope that the reader will be both surprised and gratified by the amount of new and interesting details that are here presented to him. I have followed Boswell's somewhat eccentric course almost year by year, without any attempt to gloss over his failings, adopting his own too candid admission that he 'lived loosely in the world.' A catalogue raisonné of Boswell's works is appended."

HODDER, EDWIN. *George Fife Angus, Father and Founder of South Australia*. (Hodder and Stoughton.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xii. 440. Portrait. Price 12s.

A pleasantly written biography of one of the fathers and founders of South Australia—of the man whose foresight and shrewdness won for Great Britain the possession of New Zealand as a colony. Angus was also a banker, and one of the leading philanthropists of this country.

Wesley His Own Biographer. (O. H. Kelly.) Large square. Cloth. Pp. 640. Price 7s. 6d.

Selections from Wesley's journals and diary, together with the original account of his death. The volume is profusely illustrated with pictures of places and portraits of persons connected with the great divine.

## ECONOMICS, POLITICS, AND LAW.

Hansard's *Parliamentary Debates* for Session 1890-1891. Volume VII. Containing Debates in both Houses from July 1st to July 21st, 1891. (The Hansard Publishing Union.) 8vo. Boards. Pp. 1,998.

SIDGWICK, PROFESSOR HENRY. *The Elements of Politics*. (Macmillan.) 8vo. Cloth. Price 14s.

Mr. Sidgwick has found too interesting a subject to be dull, yet his book is very stiff reading; there is so much thought and argument packed into a relatively small space. The most valuable part of the work is not the page on Rights and Obligations, or on the opposed standpoints of Individualism and Socialism, but the natural history of Constitutions and of Institutions. The immense widening of political experience since Aristotle wrote his immortal handbook to politics has done much for the development of the science. Aristotle saw Greek life steadily and saw it whole; but it was only Greek life which he saw. The world has been furnishing new experience ever since, throwing up fresh forces, and trying his conclusions in different circumstances. Little of this has been lost on Mr. Sidgwick; he is, if we mistake not, a great reader of history.

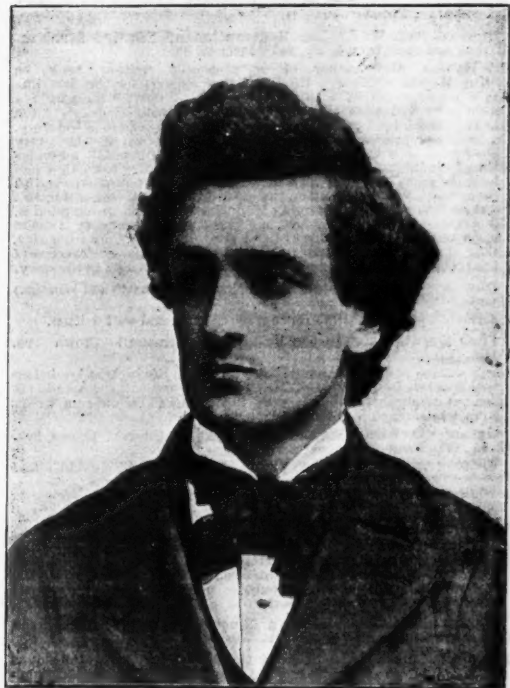
## ESSAYS, CRITICISM, AND BELLES LETTRES.

ADAMS, WILLIAM DAVENPORT. *With Poet and Player*. (Elliot Stock.) Post 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 228. Price 4s. 6d.

A volume of short and desultory essays dealing with various subjects connected with literature and the drama.

LANDOR, WALTER SAVAGE. *Imaginary Conversations*. Vol. II. (J. M. Dent.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 430. Price 6s. 6d. net.

The second volume of the "Imaginary Conversations," containing "Classical Dialogues," and "Dialogues of Sovereigns and Statesmen." As we have before said, Mr. Charles G. Crump's notes will prove useful to the ordinary reader, and the general appearance of the volume does the greatest credit to the publisher. The edition is limited.



MR. RICHARD LE GALLIENNE  
(From a photograph by Messrs. Elliott and Fry.)

**LE GALLIENNE, RICHARD.** *The Book Bills of Narcissus*. (Frank Murray, Derby.) Post 8vo. Parchment. Pp. 87. Price 4s. 6d.

To have read a book through once delightedly, and then to commence it again, is surely a test, be the reader who he may, of its interest if not of its worth. "Narcissus" (are we wrong in guessing the work to be somewhat autobiographical?) is a charming youth; but it is not so much of his book bills that the author writes as of the chief events of his life; of his friends and of his loves, and of his spiritual and literary experiences. The book is so good that it is too short. One wishes to know more of its hero. A fuller and later chronicle would have pleased us better. But it is not story only that we have; that is but a slight thread. The book is mainly taken up with the author's opinions and impressions on art, literature, and kindred subjects; but whether it be story or essay, it is all delightful reading, and we wish for more. The present edition is limited to 250 copies, but the author contemplates, we believe, issuing it in a cheaper and more popular form. We hope he may; but he should alter the inaccurate reference on page 32 to the verb "agnosco," which has nothing whatever to do with Agnosticism.

## FICTION.

**ADAMS, FRANCIS.** *John Webb's End*. (Eden, Remington and Co.) Boards. Pp. 290. Price 2s.

A powerful novel, somewhat spoilt by roughness of workmanship, from the hand of a writer whose essays on Australia in the *Fortnightly Review* have attracted much attention. John Webb is the son of an English convict, transported from England for a crime of which he was a guilty, who on the expiration of his sentence turns "squatter" with some success. His son, however, like the father, becomes the victim of circumstances. His "run" proves a failure, and finding his sweetheart has been betrayed by his rival, he turns his hand against that society from which he, as an innocent man, has received so much injury. The story of his death is powerfully told, but in the earlier portions of the work the author's style is painfully amateurish.

**ALLEN, GRANT.** *Recalled to Life*. (J. W. Arrowsmith.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 262. Price 3s. 6d.

**An Indian Lady, Saguna: A Story of Native Christian Life.** (Madras: G. W. Taylor.) Pp. 240. Price 1 rupee 8 annas.

It is, we believe, the first work of fiction ever written by a Hindu lady in the English language. The authoress writes anonymously, but she is the wife of a well-known native Christian in Madras, and the book itself is really an autobiographical sketch. All who are interested in the Zenana Missions in India will do well to read the story, which is a faithful portraiture from inside of Indian life and customs.

**CROSS, MARY.** *False Witness*. (Olliphant, Anderson and Ferrier.) Paper covers. Pp. 250. Price 1s.

**DAWSON, REV. W. J.** *The Redemption of Edward Strahan*. (H. Elder and Stoughton.) Pp. 260. Price 3s. 6d.

Mr. Dawson, the author of a gracefully written book on "The Makers of Modern English," now appears for the first time as a writer of fiction. "The Redemption of Edward Strahan" is a story, which in some respects reminds us of both Kungley's "Alton Locke" and Edna Lyall's "Doonvan." Strahan, the hero of the story, a keenly impressionable young fellow, capable of being either a very good man or a very bad man, revolts against the sordid, miserable thing which passes for religion in the small country town in which he spends his early life; then drifts to the great metropolis, and in the struggle for life in London passes through various stages of unrest and Socialism, finally emerging into a new life. His redemption is, however, a redemption of love, and the woman in the case is one of those pure, ardent, and uncorrupted women who, as the author says, though found in the humblest walks in life, are the St. Theresas of their times. There are many powerful and poetic passages in the story.

**DONOVAN, DICK.** *A Detective's Triumph*. (Chatto and Windus.) Boards. Pp. 304. Price 2s.

A series of short stories, all exciting, sensational, and well written.

**FREDRICK, HAROLD.** *In the Valley*. (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 321. Price 3s. 6d.

A new edition of a striking novel dealing with life in America before the War of Independence. Mr. Frederick's record as a novelist is comparatively short, but his work so far marks him out as a writer from whom much may be expected.

**GELLIE, MARY E.** *Raffan's Folk*. (A. D. Innes.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 308.

**GOLDSMITH, OLIVER.** *The Vicar of Wakefield*. (Griffith and Farran.) 8vo. Paper. Pp. 78. Price 6d.

A cheap and very presentable reprint of a world-famed work.

**GOULD, NAT.** *The Double Event*. (Routledge.) Boards. Pp. 318. Price 2s.

No less than three important horse races are described in this exciting narrative, which is quite one of the best tales of the turf we have read, not even excepting the works of Major Hawley Smart. The material of which the story is built are old, and the workmanship is somewhat crude, but it is none the less interesting on that account.

**HAGGARD, H. RIDER.** *Malwa's Revenge*. (Longmans, Green and Co.) Crown 8vo. Boards. Pp. 115. Price 1s.

A new and cheaper edition of one of the best of those novels the plot of which Mr. Haggard lays in South Africa. Mr. Charles Kerr's numerous illustrations are very excellent, and have quite caught the spirit of the romance.

**HERMAN, HENRY.** *Scarlet Fortune*. (Trischler.) Boards. Pp. 192. Price 2s.

**HERTZKA, DR. THEODOR.** *Freeland: A Social Anticipation*. (Chatto and Windus.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 443. Price 6s.

A translation by Mr. Arthur Ransom, of a novel which, since its first appearance in Germany last year, has attracted an enormous amount of attention. Dr. Hertzka is a Viennese economist of some standing, who in this work attempts to solve the problems of the future, building up, in the form of a romance, his ideal State, which he locates in the neighbourhood of Mt. Kenia, Central East Africa. Already believers in the Doctor's scheme have been found in plenty who are anxious to put it to the test of practice, and, according to the preface, a large tract of land has been acquired for that purpose in East Africa. The translator anticipates that this edition will bring a large number of English believers into the ranks of the intending colonists. We shall see.

**HUEFFER, FORD M. MADOX.** *The Brown Owl*. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Small, post 8vo. Pp. 166. Price 2s. 6d.

A very pretty and even original fairy tale, forming the first volume of a new series, "The Children's Library." The "get up" and general appearance is very dainty and unique, and the volume gains additional interest from two illustrations by the author's grandfather, Mr. Ford Madox Brown.

**HUME, FERGUS.** *The Year of Miracle*. (Routledge.) Paper Cover. Pp. 148. Price 1s.

A sensational story dealing with the year 1900, when a terrible plague devastates Great Britain, destroying the vicious and the criminal, and reducing the population to a tithe of its former proportions.

**LYALL, EDNA.** *Max Hereford's Dream*. (Simpkin, Marshall and Co.) Small square. Parchment. Pp. 40. Price 6d.

A touching little allegory, showing the power of prayer for the dead.

**MAUDF, F. W.** *A Merciful Divorce*. (Trischler.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 280. Price 2s. 6d.

This, the first work of a new author, is a story of modern society, not too sensational, but sufficiently interesting to hold the attention of the reader from start to finish. It is, in fact, rather better than the majority of books of its class.

**NORTH, BARCLAY.** *The Man with a Thumb*. (Cassell and Co.) Boards. Pp. 295. Price 2s.

An exceedingly well-constructed and exciting detective story, well above the average of its class.

**SHERARD, ROBERT H.** *By Right, not Law*. (Cassell.) Boards. Pp. 371. Price 2s.

In sensational fiction Mr. Sherard is well able to hold his own with other writers. As a story of undiscovered crime, this novel is equal to anything which we have lately read.

**SINGLAIN, DOROTHY S.** *Strange Adventures of Some Very Old Friends*. (Higgs and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 274. Price 2s. 6d.

A volume of unusually pretty fairy tales, written around the plots of the old nursery rhymes, such as "Humpty Dumpty" and "Little Bo-Peep." Mr. W. M. Bowles' illustrations, too, are much above the average, making the book a very appropriate present for young children.

**STEVENSON, ROBERT LOUIS.** *Treasure Island and Kidnapped*. (Cassell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 3s. 6d. each.

New and illustrated editions, well bound and printed, of Mr. Stevenson's best known works. We can imagine no better present for a boy, who has not already read them, than these two handsome volumes.

**T. I. S.** *Violin and Vendetta*. (J. W. Arrowsmith.) Paper Cover. Pp. 144. Price 1s.

A very pleasing but somewhat sensational story, dealing with the violin-making industry in Venice during the seventeenth century.

## HISTORY.

**BELL, MRS. CLARA, and HENRY W. FISCHER (Translators).** *The Franco-German War of 1870-71*. (Von Moltke.) (Osgood, Mollvains and Co.) Cloth. Two volumes. Price 24s.

A translation in two volumes of the late Count Von Moltke's *précis* of the Franco-German war, a review of the German edition of which appeared in our September issue.

**BURNE, MAJOR-GENERAL SIR OWEN TUDOR, K.C.S.I.** *Clyde and Strathairn: the Suppression of the Great Revolt*. (Oxford: At the Clarendon Press.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 194. Portrait and Map. Price 2s. 6d.

A vivid sketch—historical and biographical—of one of the most important episodes in the history of our great Eastern Dependency—the Mutiny of 1857. A volume of the "Rulers of India" series.

**EDGAR, MATILDA (Editor).** *Ten Years in Upper Canada in Peace and War, 1805-1815: being the Ridout Letters*. (Fisher Unwin.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 390. Portrait. Price 10s. 6d.

The Letters are followed by an appendix, containing the narrative of the captivity among the Shawanese Indians in 1788 of Thomas Ridout, afterwards Surveyor-General of Upper Canada, and a vocabulary compiled by him of the Shawanese language.

**GREEN, JOHN RICHARD.** *A Short History of the English People*. Part I. (Macmillan.) Price 1s. 6d.

A new and profusely illustrated edition, to be issued serially in about thirty parts, at monthly intervals. If all the parts be as well produced as the first, the success of the publication is assured.

**HALL, HUBERT.** *The Antiquities and Curiosities of the Exchequer*. (Elliot Stock.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 230. Price 6s.

The first volume of the new Camden Library, in which, so says the prospectus, "various subjects belonging to the study of the past will be treated by the best authorities."

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**Historic Houses of the United Kingdom and The World of Romance.** (Cassell and Co.) Price 7d. each.

The first parts of two new serials, illustrated in the usual excellent and profuse style of books issuing from Li Belle Sauvage Yard. "The World of Romance," in particular, is worthy of favourable notice, being edited by "Q." and illustrated by Gordon Browne and other artists of equal eminence. It is a worthy companion to "The World of Adventure," issued by the same firm.

**MUIR, SIR WILLIAM. The Caliphate: Its Rise, Decline, and Fall. From Original Sources.** (The Religious Tract Society.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xvi. 608. Price 10s. 6d.

Sets forth the history of the Caliphate from 632 A.D. to 1258. The work is not, in Sir William Muir's opinion, beyond the scope of the Society which publishes it; "for if the contrast with Christianity is not immediately expressed it must constantly be inferred, and cannot but suggest itself at every turn to the thoughtful reader; while some aspects of it have been specially noticed in the review at the close of the volume."

**MURRAY, R. W., F.R.G.S. South Africa from Arab Domination to British Rule.** (Edwards Stanford.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. viii. 222. Maps and illustrations. Price 12s. 6d.

The first chapter, "The Portuguese in South Africa," is contributed by Professor A. H. Keane. The history in general is brought down to the present day, the last two chapters being devoted to "The Occupation of Mashonaland" and to "The East Coast: Beira, the Pungwe and Zambesi."

**"PHIL." The Penny Postage Jubilee and Philatelic History.** (Sampson Low, Marshall & Co.) Paper covers. Pp. viii. 260. Portrait of Sir Rowland Hill. Price 1s.

A history of the "post" and of the world's postage stamps. The various chapters deal, *inter alia*, with the various kinds of stamps and their manufacture, with the Chalmers' claim, with Post Marks, Colonial Postage, etc.

**SYDNEY, WILLIAM CONNOR. England and the English in the Eighteenth Century: Chapters in the Social History of the Times.** (Ward and Downey.) 8vo. Cloth. Two volumes. Price 24s.

These chatty and amusing volumes "consist of a series of short chapters, embodying the results of a study of the manners, customs, the daily life, the occupations, and the general social condition of the English people in the eighteenth century." They comprise essays on Town Life, Dress and Costume, Amusements and Pastimes, London Coffee Houses, Taverns and Clubs, Gambling and Duelling, Quacks and Quackery, Roads and Travelling, Education, the Criminal Code, etc.

#### MILITARY.

**Manuale d'Artiglieria. PART III. Artiglieria da Costa.** 244 Figs. (Voghera Enrico, Rome.) Demy 12mo. Pp. x. 290.

This is the third of the excellent series of artillery manuals published under the direction of the Italian War Office, and deals very fully with every department of coast artillery. Like the former volumes which have already appeared, the work is copiously illustrated with very clearly executed figures, including seventy-four representations of Italian and foreign ships of war. Nothing appears to have been omitted that good editorship and printing could effect to secure the completeness and accuracy of the present volume.

#### POETRY AND THE DRAMA

**BYRON. The Poetical Works of Lord Byron with Original and Additional Notes in Twelve Volumes.** (Griffith, Farran and Co.) Oblong 8vo. Brown paper covers. Pp. 280. Price 1s. net.

The first volume of the "Byron Byron." Contains "Hours of Idleness" and "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers," together with a brief memoir of the poet and some notes. A pleasant little pocket-companion.

**HOPKINS, J. PAGE. Pilgrim Songs, with other Poems Written during Forty Years.** (Williams and Norgate.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 90. Two Portraits. Price 3s.

A collection of verses "offered to fellow-pilgrims only because they have been urgently asked for. For the most part they were 'songs' in the night, and grew out of real personal needs; and for that reason such music as they have is in a minor key. All are distinctly devotional in tone, and not a few are carefully and artistically wrought."

**JONES HENRY ARTHUR. Saints and Sinners: A New and Original Drama of Modern English Middle-class Life in Five Acts.** (Macmillan and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xxx. 142. Price 3s. 6d.

Mr. Jones discusses in a preface the probable effect of the American Copyright Act upon the future of the English drama, as also the nature of the particular play which he has published. His remarks are interesting, though somewhat aggressively polemical. We have the same fault to find with his essay on Religion and the Stage, which is printed in an appendix. The play reads well, and that in spite of the fact that the heroine is an inconceivably weak and inconsistent character.

**LEVY, AMY. A Minor Poet.** (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Half parchment. Pp. 91. Price 3s. 6d. Cassell series.

A reprint of a volume issued in 1884, which has been out of print for some years. The poems, many of which were written while the authoress was between the ages of sixteen and twenty, were full of promise for the future—a future, alas, untimely cut short.

**PALGRAVE, FRANCIS T. The Visions of England: Lyrics on Leading Men and Events in English History.** (Cassell and Co.) 12mo. Cloth. Pp. 198. Price 6d.

A welcome reprint in Cassell's National Library. Other recent volumes in the same excellent series are Goldsmith's Plays, "Tales from the Decameron" (Boccaccio), and "Julius Caesar." The next volume will be Dr. Johnson's "Rasselas."

**PHILIPOT, HAMLET (Editor). A Script of Salvage from the Poems of William Philipot, M.A.** (Macmillan and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xii. 138. Price 4s. net.

In three parts: (1) "Home—Its Making and Its Memories;" (2) "Life and Death;" and (3) "Sundry Reliques."

**PHILLIPS, F. C., and STOWERY, GRAYSON. The Dean's Daughter.** (Trischler.) Paper covers. Pp. 140. Price 1s. 6d.

This play, founded on Mr. F. C. Philip's novel, "The Dean and his Daughter," was produced at the St. James's Theatre in 1888.

**SIMS, GEORGE R. Dagonet Ditties.** (Chatto and Windus.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 160. Price 1s. 6d.

Of these "ditties" it will be sufficient to remark that they have already done service in the *Referee*, a journal to which Mr. Sims contributes a weekly column of notes. They are for the most part "topical."

**STOCK, COLLARD J. Translations from the French, Spanish, Portuguese, Italian, Swedish, German and Dutch.** (Elliot Stock.) Sm. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 64. Price 3s. 6d.

Mr. Stock shows himself to be a polyglot, if not a poet. The authors from whom his translations are made include Arvers and Coppée, Cervantes, Lope de Vega and Calderon, Garçao, Camens and Dias, Petrarch and Tasso, Count Smolensky, Uhland, Von Budden and Heyse, and Hood.

**TATTERSALL, J. F. The Baptism of the Viking.** (Simpkin, Marshall and Co.) 12mo. Cloth. Pp. 151. Price 2s. 6d.

**WILLIAMSON, J. R. The Ballads of a Jester.** (John Heywood.) 8vo. Parchment. Pp. 150.

A volume of ballads, many pathetic and serious, in spite of the title, the majority of which are well worth reading.

#### REFERENCE BOOKS.

**"A BANKER'S DAUGHTER." A Guide to the Unprotected in Everyday Matters Relating to Property and Income.** (Macmillan and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xii. 165. Price 3s. 6d.

The sixth edition (revised) of a useful little work of reference. The book, though small, contains a good deal of valuable information concerning investments, money transactions with bankers, shares, loans, and securities, house property, keeping accounts, etc. "I write," says the author, "for those who know nothing. My aim throughout is to avoid all technicalities; to give plain and practical directions, not only as to what ought to be done, but how to do it."

**AGNES. Universal Language.** (Neal's Library, 48, Edgware Road.) Cloth. Price 1s. 6d.

A handy little volume, containing a new scheme for international correspondence. Each word and its foreign equivalents are signified by a single number, the original meaning of which, providing that each corresponds to a passage in the key, is immediately obtainable. In business houses the work will be found invaluable on account of its simplicity.

**The Storehouse of General Information.** (Cassell and Co.) 4to. Cloth. Pp. 380. Illustrations and Maps. Price 5s.

The first volume of a new Encyclopedia—"A" to "Beas." The articles are brief, but full of information, some of the more important being contributed by men of standing. The type is clear.

#### RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, AND PHILANTHROPY.

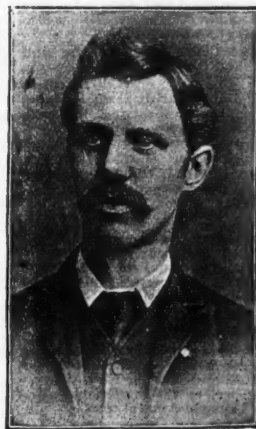
**A Year of Bible Work: Eighty-Seventh Report of the British and Foreign Bible Society.** 1890. (Bible House, 146, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xvi. 488.

"The story of the Society's latest year is, like that of so many previous periods, one of advance. Gradual in some directions, rapid in others, the progress is general, and it is believed, equally sure."

The issues have continued to widen their volume, and during the year 1890-91 almost four millions of copies of the Scriptures, in part or in whole, have been put into circulation.

**CHAMPNESS, ELIZA M. "Faithful unto Death." Rochester: Joyful News Depot. Price 1s.**

The Rev. Thos. Champness is a Wesleyan minister who, being freed by his Conference from ordinary circuit work, dedicates his life and his money to the training of young men for evangelistic work in rural England, and for mission work in the East. He supports the work to a large extent by the profits made on his own publications issued at the *Joyful News Depot*. The young missionaries whom he sends out to China, India, and Africa can only be inspired by zeal for the cause, for £50 a year is all they get and all they need. The little brochure here mentioned is a simple and touching memorial of two missionaries, Mr. Argent and Mr. Tolbert, who have fallen in the field—the first as a martyr to the cause, for Mr. Argent was stoned to death by an infuriated mob in the recent riots at Wusueh, China.



MR. WILLIAM ARGENT.  
A Missionary Martyr.



DE LA SAUMAYE, P. D. CHANTREPIER. *Manual of the Science of Religion.* (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. viii. 672. Price 12s. 6d.

A translation by Mrs. Colyer Ferguson (a daughter of Professor Max Müller) of the first volume of the *Lehrbuch der Religionsgeschichte*. Professor Chantrepiere de la Saumaye's object was to produce a manual which should present, in a readable shape, the present state of studies in the science of religion, and distinguished between safely established results and those questions which are as yet unsettled. The Professor has allowed the use of his own notes and corrections, so that the translation is practically a second edition. The religions dealt with in the volume before us are those of the Chinese, the Egyptians, the Babylonians and Assyrians, and the Hindus.

DOUGLAS, M.A.-REV. ROBERT. *Darkest Britain's Epiphany.* (Nisbet.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 348. Price 6s.

DRIVER, S. R., D.D. *An Introduction to the Literature of the Old Testament.* (Edinburgh: T. and T. Clark.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xxxvi. 522. Price 12s.

The first volume of a new series—the "International Theological Library"—intended to form a series of text-books for students of theology. "The text," remark the general editors, "will be made as readable and attractive as possible." We cannot oversidly say that the abbreviations and the Greek and Hebrew passages contained in the text of the volume before us add to its attractiveness. The "Theology of the Old Testament," by Dr. Davidson, follows.

HOPPS, JOHN PAGE. *Who Was Jehovah?* (Williams and Morgans.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 24. Price 1s.

L. P. (Compiler). *The Inheritance of the Saints; or Thoughts on the Union of the Saints and the Life of the World to Come.* Collected chiefly from English Writers. (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xxii. 374. Price 1s. 6d.

Extracts from St. Augustine, Baxter, Mrs. Browning, Dante, Keble, Kingsley, Knox-Little, Longfellow, Manning, Newman, Plumpre, Pusey, Ruskin, Westcott, and others. Canon Scott Holland, who writes the preface, considers the book to be "singularly helpful and opportune."

MAURICE, FREDERICK DENISON. *Sermons Preached in Lincoln's Inn Chapel.* (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 308. Price 3s. 6d.

The first volume of a new edition of F. D. Maurice's Sermons.

STEWART, PROFESSOR ALEXANDER. *Handbook of Christian Evidences.* (A. and C. Black.) 18mo. Pp. 94. Price 1s.

Prepared for the use of Bible Classes.

#### SCIENCE, MEDICINE, AND EDUCATION.

BEHNKE, EMIL. *Stammering: Its Nature and Treatment.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Paper. Pp. 55. Price 6d.

HENRY, G. A. *Those Other Animals.* (Henry and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 217. Price 3s. 6d.

The first volume of a new illustrated series of the Whitefriars Library (which is now advanced in price), containing a number of amusing natural history papers reprinted from the *Evening Standard*.

KNEIPP, SEBASTIAN. *My Water Cure.* (William Blackwood.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 272. Price 5s.

Reference to the extraordinary cures of Pfarrer Kneipp, the parish priest of Worishofen, in Bavaria, has already been made in these columns. The volume before us is a translation, illustrated by numerous drawings, of the work in which Pfarrer Kneipp explains his system of water-curing, by which it is alleged he has cured some thousands of patients. Full instructions are given for use in the cure of nearly every known disease, and all the different operations connected with the system are thoroughly explained.

MARTINEAU, GERTRUDE. *A Village Class for Drawing and Wood-Carving.* (Longmans, Green and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 164. Price 2s. 6d.

Stopping for a few months in a Scotch country parish, Miss Martineau started a class for drawing and wood carving, the result being so encouraging that she has written down her experience, together with hints and instructions, for the use of others.

NEWSHOLME, ARTHUR, M.D., and ELEANOR SCOTT. *Domestic Economy: Comprising the Laws of Health in their Application to Home Life and Work.* (S. and S. Sonnenschein and Company.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. viii. 34. Price 5s. 6d.

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ROGERS, WALTER THOMAS. *A Manual of Bibliography.* (H. Grevel and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 214. Illustrations. Price 5s.

Described in a sub-title as "an introduction to the knowledge of books, library management and the art of cataloguing; with a list of bibliographical works of reference, a Latin-English and English-Latin topographical index of ancient printing centres, and a glossary." The second and revised edition of an interesting and useful work.

SOLLY, J. RAYMOND. *Acting and the Art of Speech at the Paris Conservatoire.* (Elliot Stock.) 12mo. Parchment. Pp. 70. Price 1s. 6s.

Gives numerous hints on reading, reciting, acting, and the cure of stammering; together with "the views of leading authorities amongst our neighbours across the Channel."

VILLE, GEORGES. *The Perplexed Farmer: How is he to meet Alien Competition?* (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xxxvi. 208. Price 6s.

Three lectures given at Brussels before the Belgian Royal Central Society of Agriculture. They are translated from the fourth French edition, with additional matter supplied by the author, by Mr. William Crooke, F.R.S.

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*Illustrated Guide to the Riviera.* (Ward, Lock and Bowden.) Post 8vo. Pp. 248. Price 2s. 6d.

Intending visitors to the South of France cannot do better than to take this excellent guide with them. Every place of importance is described fully, and the volume is rendered additionally useful by the many maps and illustrations.

*The Universal Atlas.* Part VII. (Cassell.) Folio. Price 1s.

This excellent atlas seems to improve with every number issued. The part now before us contains the British Isles, Alsace-Lorraine, the Palatinate of Bavaria, and Denmark.

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PELLETAN, CAMILLE. *Victor Hugo Homme Politique.* (Librairie de l'Édition Nationale, Paris.) 4to. Price 3fr. 50c.

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##### THE ARMY. General Annual Return.

General Annual Return of the British Army for the year 1890, with abstracts for the years 1871 to 1890 inclusive. Prepared by order of the Commander-in-Chief for the information of the Secretary of State for War. A mass of statistical information arranged under nine heads: (1) Effectives, establishments, and distribution, (2) recruiting and casualties, (3) foreign reliefs and reinforcements, (4) courts-martial, crimes, and punishments, (5) rewards and services, (6) ages, heights, and chest measurements, (7) nationalities, religion, and education, (8) horses, and (9) auxiliary and reserve forces. (Pp. viii. 142. Price 7d.)

##### AGRICULTURE. Report of the Veterinary Department.

Annual Report of the Veterinary Department for the year 1890, with an appendix. The report deals at some length with the changes effected by the Pleuro-Pneumonia Act of 1890, and also with swine-fever, tuberculosis, etc. The appendix comprises numerous statistical returns. (Pp. 268. Price 1s. 10d.)

##### EDUCATION. Report.

Report of the Committee of Council on Education (England and Wales) with appendix, 1890-91. On the 31st August, 1890, there were 19,496 day-schools under separate management on the list for inspection and claiming annual grants. These continued accommodation for 5,558,507 scholars. The number of scholars on the registers was 4,825,580, and the average number in attendance 3,732,327. Lists and abstracts, together with statements as to the administration of the Acts, and as to the results of the inspection of elementary schools and training colleges, follow the report. (Pp. liv. 728. Price 3s. 1d.)

##### EPISCOPAL FEES. Return.

Return of all charges, fees, first fruits, and tenths, and other payments of all kinds whatever, which every person who has succeeded to an Archbishopric or Bishopric since the 1st January, 1885, has paid thereupon, indicating in each case to whom the payment is made. (Pp. 24. Price 2d.)

##### LUNACY. Report.

Thirty-third annual report of the General Board of Commissioners in Lunacy for Scotland. There were 12,595 insane persons in Scotland on the 1st of January of the present year. Of these, 1,945 were maintained from private sources, 10,593 by parochial rates, and fifty-seven at the expense of the State. (Pp. liii. 118. Price 11d.)

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- Homiletic Review.** September. 1s.  
The Pentateuchal Discussion—Present Outlook. Professor E. C. Bissell.  
The Homiletical Value of Church History. Rev. R. C. Hallock.  
A Symposium—On What Line may all the Enemies of the Saloon Unitedly do Battle? Dr. Edw. Everett Hale, and Dr. H. Johnson.  
What may be Learned from the Catholics. M. F. Cusack (The Nun of Kenmare) and Prof. Harnack.
- Illustrated Carpenter and Builder.** October. 6d.  
Building with Concrete. Frank Jay.
- Kindergarten.** September. 20c.  
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- Knowledge.** October. 6d.  
International Yachting. Richard Beynon.  
The Diamond Mines of South Africa. Vaughan Cornish.  
On the Distance and Structure of the Milky Way in Cygnus. (Illus.) A. C. Raneyard.
- Ladies' Treasury.** October. 7d.  
The Superstition of Numbers and Days.  
The Mohammedan Law respecting Wives.
- Lamp.** October. 6d.  
The Colours and their Prospects. Miss M. S. Warren.  
"All the Comforts of Home." Residential Clubs. Grant Richards.  
Joe. (Illus.) Miss M. E. Quiller-Couch.
- Letsure Hour.** October. 6d.  
Slöjd. Manual Training at Headquarters in Sweden. Illus.  
The Modern Development of Athletics. Dr. A. T. Schofield.  
The Snuff-box in Literature. II. W. J. Gordon.  
Reminiscences of A. V. Scheffer and His Time. II. With Portrait. A. Laby.  
Dances from a Health Point of View. W. Lawrence Liston.  
A Few Personal Reminiscences of Mr. Lowell.
- Lippincott's Magazine.** October. 1s.  
Lady Patty. Complete Novel. Mrs. Hungerford.  
Healthy Heroines. Julien Gordon.  
The Common Roads of Europe. John G. Speed.  
With Washington and Wayne. (Illus.) Melville Phillips.  
The Lost Landfall of Columbus. Wm. A. Paton.
- Longman's Magazine.** October. 6d.  
The Spanish Story of the Armada. II. J. A. Froude.  
Seville. W. B. H. Lecky.  
Rival Mechanic: Nature and Man. Dr. B. W. Richardson.
- Lucifer.** September 15. 1s. 6d.  
The Substantial Nature of Magnetism. H. P. B.  
The Great Renunciation. G. R. S. Mead.  
The Cabalah. (Concluded.) W. Wynn Westcott.  
The Seven Principles of Man. (Continued.) Annie Besant.  
A Great Step in Advance. A. P. S. Snett.  
The Beatrice of Dante. (Concluded.) Katharine Hilgard.  
The Esoteric Christ. (Continued.) Edw. Maitland.  
The True Church of Christ. J. W. Brodie Innes.
- Ludgate Monthly.** October. 3d.  
Windsor Castle and its Memories. (Illus.) Philip May.  
Football. (Illus.) C. W. Alcock.  
The Goldfields of Mashonaland. (Illus.) F. B. Harman.
- Macmillan's Magazine.** October. 1s.  
Among the Lonely Hills. G. W. Hartley.  
The Poetry of Common-sense. J. A. Noble.  
A Summer Holiday in Japan.  
A Street. Arthur Morrison.  
His Private Honour. Rudyard Kipling.
- Missionary Review of the World.** October. 1s.  
The Coming Age of Missions. A. T. Pierson.  
The Faith Element in Missions. Dr. A. J. Gordon.  
Mohammed and Mohammedanism. Rev. Henry Rice.  
Notes on the American Board. Rev. G. W. Wood.  
Persia, Arabia, Turkey, Mohammedanism and the Greek Church.
- Monist. Quarterly.** October. 2s. 6d.  
The Present Position of Logical Theory. Professor J. Dewey.  
Will and Reason. B. Bosanquet.  
Ethnological Jurisprudence. Justice Post.  
American Politics. Thos. B. Preston.  
Artificial Selection and the Marriage Problem. Hiram M. Stanley.  
Thought and Language. G. J. Romanes.  
The Continuity of Evolution. The Editor.  
The Intellectual Awakening of the Language of Occ. T. Stanton.
- Month.** October. 2s.  
The Holy Coat of Treves. The Editor.
- Monthly Observer.** September. 1d.  
The Belfast Hospital for Sick Children.
- Monthly Packet.** September. 1s.  
S. T. Coleridge on Mysticism.  
Dante and Beatrice. Rose E. Selfe.  
Cameos from English History. The Pragmatic Sanction.  
Finger-prints in Faery Land. IV. Christabel B. Coleridge.
- Murray's Magazine.** October. 1s.  
Some Neglected Possibilities of Rural Life. G. Eyre-Todd.  
The Grand Lama of Tibet. Graham Sandberg.  
Two Brothers and their Friends: The De Goncourts. M. A. Belloc.  
Fees, Work, and Wages in Girls' High Schools. Alfred W. Pollard.  
Glimpses of Byron. Rev. Dr. Henry Hayman.



**National Magazine of India.** July.  
1 rupee.  
Gwalior: A Glimpse into Mahatma History.

**National Review.** October. 2s. 6d.  
Scotland and Her Home Rulers. A. N. Cumming.

"Drink": Ethical Considerations, and Physiological. J. Mortimer Grauville, M.D.

Austria: Its Society, Politics, and Religion. Baroness S. I. de Zuylen de Nyevelt.

The Mahatma Period. W. Earl Hodgson.  
French School Girls. Madame A. Strobel.  
A Cape Farm in Kent. Hendrik B. Knoblauch.

From a Simian Point of View. H. Knight Horsfield.

The Feminists and Womankind. Charles Edwards.

Parish Councils. P. H. Ditchfield.  
**Nature Notes.** September 15. 2d.  
Home Museums. Mrs. Brightzwa.

**Newbury House Magazine.** October 1  
The Church Congress. Rev. D. M. Fuller.  
Are High Churchmen Disloyal? H. Ormonde.

Germes and Disease. A. A. Lynch.  
The Birthplace of England's earliest Bard. Rev. J. W. Southern.

**New England Magazine.** September. 25c.  
The Brass Cannon of Campobello. (Illus.) Kate G. Wells.

A Pan-Republican Congress. E. P. Powell.

Edward Burgess and His Work. With Portrait and Illustrations. A. G. McVey.

The New South. A Rising Texas City. (Illus.)

The University of California. With Portraits and Illustrations. Chas. H. Shinn.

The French Canadian Peasantry. Prosper Bender.

**New Review.** October. 9d.  
Is Turkey Friendly to England? "Impartial."

Excursion (Futile Enough) to Paris: Autumn, 1851. (To be continued.) Thomas Carville.

The Buddhist Gospel. W. S. Lilly.  
French County Councils a Century Ago. Lady Margaret Downie.

Some Lessons of the Census. G. B. Longstaff, M.B., F.R.C.P.

The Magyar Literature of the Last Fifty Years. Professor Vambéry.

Village Life in Persia. J. Theodore Bent.  
Training: Its Bearing on Health. No. 2. By Sir Morrell Mackenzie.

A Year of My Life. John Law.

**Nineteenth Century.** October. 2s. 6d.  
Festering the Empire: A Colonial Plan. Sir Charles Tupper.

The Question of Disestablishment. Professor Goldwin Smith.

The Private Life of Sir Thomas More. Miss Agnes Lambert.

Welsh Fairies. Professor Rhys.  
The Wisdom of Gombo. Edward Wakefield.

Immigration Troubles of the United States. W. H. Wilkins.

The Wild Women as Social Insurgents. Mrs. Lynn Linton.

The Naval Policy of France. G. Shaw Lefevre.

The Military Forces of the Crown. Gen. Sir John Aclay.

Stray Thoughts of an Indian Girl. Miss Cornelia Sorabji.

A Bardic Chronicle. Hon. Emily Lawless.  
Ancient Beliefs in a Future State. W. E. Gladstone.

**North American Review.** September. 50 cents.  
Goldwin Smith and the Jews. Isaac Besht Bendavid.

A Plea for Railway Consolidation. Collis P. Huntington.

Cooperative Womanhood in the State. Mary A. Livermore.

A Famous Naval Exploit. Admiral D. D. Porter.

Anecdotes of English Clergymen. C. K. Tuckerman.

Dogs and Their Affections. Ouida.  
The Ideal Sunday. Rev. Dr. C. H. Weston.

Reflections of an Actress. Clara Morris.  
Haid and the United States. Frederick Douglass.

Is Drunkenness Curable? Dr. W. A. Hammond, Dr. T. D. Crothers, Dr. Elton N. Carpenter, and Dr. Cyrus Edison.

"Our Dreadful American Manners." O. P. Adams.

Our Day. September. 25 cents.  
Vampire Literature. Anthony Comstock.

Present Tendencies of American Congregationalism. Prof. L. F. Stearns.

The Pan-Congregational Council in London. Dr. Joseph Parker.

Gen. Booth's Great Plan for the Poor. Joseph Cook.

**People's Friend.** October. 6d.  
James Russell Lowell. With Portrait.  
Beautiful Cities. Athens and the Piræus. Prof. Blackie.

**Phrenological Magazine.** October. 6d.  
Dr. Wm. Huggins. (With portrait.)

**Preacher's Magazine.** October. 4d.  
Is the Sunday School Accomplishing its Mission?

**Quiver.** October. 6d.  
Rough Riding in China. (Illus.) "Quite a Character." Rev. W. M. Sathian.

The Cross in the Commercial City. Rev. W. M. Johnston.

**Scottish Geographical Magazine.** September. 1s. 6d.  
Britannic Confederation. IV. Tariffs and International Commerce. Prof. Shield Nicholson.

The Geography of South-West Africa. Dr. H. Schlichter.

Census of the United Kingdom, 1891.

**Scribner.** October. 1s.  
The Corso di Rome. (Illus.) W. W. Story.  
The Biography of the Oyster. (Illus.) E. L. Wilson.

Carlyle's Politics. E. C. Martin.

**Strand Magazine.** September. 6d.  
Mistake Albani. Interview. (Illus.) Harry How.

Young Tommy Atkins. (Illus.) Frank Feller.

Portraits of Professor Owen, Mrs. Kendal, W. H. Kendal, Duke of Connaught, Dr. Robson Ross, Michael Maybrick (Stephen Adams), Henry Russell.

The Founding Hospital. (Illus.) Wild Animal Training. (Illus.) The Last Touched. (Illus.) Mrs. W. K. Clifford.

Some Curious Inventions. (Illus.) J. H. Roberts.

**Sunday at Home.** October. 6d.  
Thomas Vally French, D.D. With Portrait and Illustrations.

Jews in London. Mrs. Brewer.  
Heroes of the Goodwin Sands. (Illus.) Rev. T. S. Treanor.

Westminster Abbey. The Restored North Front. Miss Bradley.

Sir R. W. Bates. (With Portrait.) Rev. E. R. Conder.

**Sunday Magazine.** October. 6d.  
The People and the People's Palace. Rev. A. R. Buckland.

Henry Martyn. Rev. Dr. Butler.  
The Great Salt Lake City. Wm. C. Preston.

**Temple Bar.** October. 1s.  
William Cobbett.  
The Cult of Cant.  
Some Particulars Concerning the Rev. Wm. Cole.

"The Compleat Angler."

**Timehri.** June. 4s.  
The Rattlesnake—The Growth of the Battle. J. J. Queich.

The Struggle for Life in the Forest. James Rodway.

The Berberie Industrial Exhibition, 1891. E. D. Bowland.

Papers Relating to the Early History of Barbadoes. N. D. Davis.

The Nests and Eggs of Some Common Guiana Birds. H. L. Price.

Commissioners on Tour. Hon. J. W. Carrington.

The Historical Geography of the West Indies. N. D. Davis.

**Tract Magazine.** October. 1d.  
The Growth of the English Bible. XII. The Authorised Version. Rev. Richard Lovett.

**United Service Magazine.** October. 1s.  
Field-Marshal Von Moltke. II. General Viscount Wolseley.

The Military Strength of Austria. With Map. Major A. M. Murray.

A Prussian Gunner's Adventure in 1815. Capt. C. E. May.

Military Criticism and Modern Tactics. II. The Author of "The Campaign of Fredericksburg."

The Effect of Smokeless Powder in the Wars of the Future. Col. W. W. Knollys.

The Post Office Scandal. The Editor.

**University Correspondent.** September 15th. 2d.  
A Month at Burlington House, Cambridge.

**Western Magazine and Portfolio.** October. 3d.  
The Rarer Birds of the West. IV. Rev. G. C. Green.

**Westminster Review.** October. 2s. 6d.  
The Ordeal of Trade Unionism.  
History and Radicalism. J. W. Crombie.

Free Education in the United States. Harriet S. Blatch.

Charles Bradlaugh. C. E. Plumpton.  
Ernest Renan. W. H. Gleadell.  
Gothic Architecture. Barr Ferree.  
The New Empire. G. M. Grant.

**Wilson's Photographic Magazine.** September 6th. 30c.  
Photographic Waives. Mr. Ames.  
Photography of the Heavens. C. Flammarion.

**Work.** October. 6d.  
Engines and Boiler Management.  
The Safety Bicycle: Its Practical Construction.  
Artistic Lithography.

**Worker's Monthly.** October. 1d.  
The Recovery of Lachish. Prof. Sayce.

**World Literature.** September 15th. 2d.  
The Idea of the Roskin Reading Guild: The Opening Paper, First Session, November 11th, 1887.

The Reading Guild Home-Reading Circles.—Mazzini, Carlyle, Ruskin, and Tolstoy.

**Writer.** Boston. September. 10c.  
Lowell in Private Life. J. H. Holmes.  
Personal Tributes to Lowell.

Lowell and Arnold. Prof. E. T. McLaughlin.

**Young Man.** October. 3d.  
Montaigne. W. H. Davenport Adams.  
Bible Reading for Business Men. Dr. Parker.

James Russell Lowell. W. J. Dawson.  
C. H. Spurgeon. With portrait. W. J. Dawson.

**Young Men's Christian Magazine.** October. 1d.  
Twenty-first Annual Scottish Conference of the Y. M. C. Associations at Glasgow.

## POETRY, ART, AND MUSIC

## POETRY.

- Argosy. October. 6d.  
Foregone. E. Nesbit.  
Life's Seasons. Sydney Grey.  
Atlantic Monthly. October.  
Deep sea Springs. Edith M. Thomas.  
James Russell Lowell. Oliver Wendell Holmes.  
Catholic World. September.  
Tristes. Patrick J. Coleman.  
Century. October.  
On a Blank Leaf in the Marble Faun.  
Ella W. Peattie.  
Masks. Richard E. Burton.  
Pro Patria. R. W. Gilder.  
The Wood Maid. Helen T. Hutcheson.  
The Robber. James B. Kenyon.  
Lowell.  
Chautauquan. October.  
Autumn. Irene Putnam.  
Life's Palimpsest. Rudly H. Miller.  
Gentleman's Magazine. October.  
The Ballad of the Hulk. H. S. Wilson.  
Girl's Own Paper. October.  
Our Times.  
Loneliness.  
Grannie's Balm. M. Hedderwicke Brown.  
God's Rainbows Touch the Earth.  
Good Words. October.  
A House Surgeon's Story. M. B. Tweedie.  
Harper's Magazine. October.  
Thy Will be Done. John Hay.  
Interpreted. Angelina W. Wray.  
Lamp. October. 6d.  
Two Runaways. H. Belloc.  
Leisure Hour. October.  
Unsuccessful. C. D. Blave.  
Lippincott's Magazine. October.  
October. Florence E. Coates.  
A Minor Chord. Ella W. Wilcox.  
Dream and Deed. Katherine L. Bates.  
Seabird of the Broken Wing. Roden Noel.  
Sonnet. R. T. W. Duke, jun.  
Divided. Helen G. Smith.  
Longman's Magazine. October.  
The Ebony Frame. E. Nesbit.  
Harford Wood. S. Cornish Watkins.  
Ludgate Monthly. October.  
We Meet Once More. With Music. Edw. Oxenford.  
Macmillan's Magazine. October. 1s.  
The Master Art. Ernest Myers.  
Monthly Packet. October.  
Night. Elizabeth Wordsworth.  
Murray's Magazine. October.  
Firstings.  
Newbery House. October.  
The Song of the Axe. F. H. Weatherly.  
New England Magazine. September.  
My First Love. J. A. Currie.  
August and September Sketches. Catharine Thayer.  
The Old Meadow Path. Jean La Rue Burnett.  
The Herons of Elmwood. H. W. Longfellow.  
Bob White. Kate Whiting.  
A Buried City. A. L. Salmon.  
The Two Maidens. Zitella Cooke  
Our Day. September.  
Warp and Woof. Joseph Cook.  
Sunday at Home. October.  
Lana in Sight. Sydney Grey.  
After Rain. E. Nesbit.  
Sunday Magazine. October.  
Heard Well Your Child. Rev. B. Waugh.  
Temple Bar. October.  
Gostell. John Sandgrass.

## ART.

- L'Art. September 1. 2fr. 50c.  
Art Sales in London and Paris, 1891.  
(Illus.) Paul Lerol.  
Antoine Wieriz. Marguerite van de Wiele.  
Art Amateur. September. 35c.  
An Art Student's Holiday Abroad. III.  
Belgium. IV. Normandy. (Illus.) M. E. Bradbury.  
Cartoons. (Illus.)  
The Painting of Cats and Kittens. (Illus.) H. Chadeayne.  
Suburban Sketching Grounds. I. Talks with Mr. W. M. Chase, and others.  
Tapestry Painting. IV. (Illus.) Emma Haywood.  
The Anatomy of Pattern. (Illus.)  
Art Journal. October. 1s. 6d.  
George Hitchcock and American Art. (Illus.) L. G. R. binson.  
George Scharf, Chief of the National Portrait Gallery. With Portrait. J. F. Boyes.  
The Sounds of New Zealand. (Illus.) E. Sandys.  
Inscriptions as an Element of Design. (Illus.) F. E. Holme.  
Art Sales of 1891. A. C. R. Carter.  
The Pilgrims' Way. VI. Oxford to Charing. (Illus.) Mrs. H. M. Ady.  
Gazette des Beaux Arts.  
Sculpture in Ferrara. M. Gustave Gruyer.  
Unpublished Notes upon Rubens. M. Edmond Bonnafe.  
The School of Argos and the Master of Phidias. Maxime Collignoa.  
Zean Andrea. MM. le Duc de Rivoli and Charles Eobruasi.  
Flowers. M. Quost.  
Decorative Art in O. d. Paris. M. de Champeaux.  
Magazine of Art. October. 1s.  
The White Cow. Etching after Julien Dupré.  
David Murray. With Portrait and Illustrations. W. Armstrong.  
Sculpture of the Year. (Illus.) Claude Phillips.  
Charles Chaplin. With Portrait and Illustrations. Marion Hepworth Dixon.  
Illustrated Journal: The Comic Paper. (Illus.) J. F. Sullivan.  
Lined Oil in Painting. H. C. Standage.  
Knole. (Illus.) F. G. Stephens.  
Monist. October.  
Emile Littré. L. Belrose.  
Newbery House. October.  
French Children in the 17th Century. (Illus.) T. Child.  
Wood-Carver. September. 1s.  
Designs of Renaissance Clock-Case; Reading Desk; Bracket Support; Two Cabinet Photo Frames; Two-Leaf Screen; Corner Cupboard; Frieze Pattern for Hat Rail.

## MUSIC.

- Ludgate Monthly. October.  
An Opera Tour with Madame Patti. (Illus.) Lionel Mapleson.  
Magazine of Music.  
Meyerbeer.  
School Music in America. Dr. M'Burney.  
The Three Choirs Festival.  
George Liebling (Court Pianist to Duke of Saxe-Coburg). Portrait.  
Music—Duet by Orlando A. Mansfield: Song by Mirian Saunders; Prelude by Bach.  
Music Times Review.  
The Hereford Festival.  
Uniform Musical Pitch.  
National Insurance for Workmen.  
Copyright in America.  
The Attacks on the Hire System.  
Musical Herald.  
Mr. T. H. Collinson (Organist of St. Mary's Cathedral, Edinburgh). Biography and Portrait.  
The Cremona Band (Aberystwith).  
Technical Exercises on the Pianoforte.  
A Day With Temperance Singers. (Crystal Palace).  
Music—"There was a Maiden Fair." Dr. M'Burney.  
Musical Opinion.  
The Ballets of Delibes. E. Hanslick.  
Form as seen in Beethoven's Pianoforte Sonatas. J. W. G. Hathaway.  
School Music in Australia and New Zealand. Dr. M'Burney.  
Musical Instruments: Their Construction and Capabilities. A. J. Hopkins.  
A Day with Rossini. J. F. Rowbotham.  
Musical Times.  
Our Opportunity at Vienna (International Musical Exhibition, 1892).  
Wagner. Joseph Bennett.  
Medieval Music.  
First Performance of Mendelssohn's "Elijah." F. G. Edwards.  
The Meyerbeer Centenary.  
Music—Anthem, "Awake Up, My Glory." Battalion Haynes.  
Nonconformist Musical Journal.  
Minister and Organist.  
Music at Hare Court Congregational Chapel, Canonbury.  
Liturgical Tendencies and the Service of the Reformation. Dr. Remensnyder.  
Music as a Medicine.  
On Sentiment. J. W. G. Hathaway.  
Young People and Church Music.  
Strad.  
Recollections of Wienlawski (Violinist).  
Italian Schools of Violin Making. R. H. Legge.  
How to Make a Violin. John Broadhouse.  
R-menyant his Violins.  
Hints for Violin Players. The Pego. J. B. Sweet.  
Strand. September.  
Interview with Madame Albani. (Illus.)

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt (Catholic), Hirsfelds. 50 Pf. Heft 1.

Berne. (Illus.)  
The Electric Exhibition at Frankfurt-on-the-Main. (Illus.)

Aus Allen Welttheilen. (Geographical.) Leipzig. 80 Pf. September.

Life in the Salomon Isles. Dr. C. Marini. The Modern Greeks. (Illus.) G. von Belheim.  
Stanley's Researches in Central Africa. I. H. Becker.

Daheim. Leipzig. September 12.  
Teresa Carreno, Pianist. With Portrait.  
Beethoven's Seventh Symphony.  
Theodor Körner. (Illus.) R. König.

September 19.

Rowing. (Illus.)

September 28.

Monument to Wilhelm Müller, Lyric Poet at Dessau. With Portraits. R. König.

Deutscher Kaussschatz. (Catholic). Regensburg. 40 Pf. Heft 17.

Thuringia. (Illus.) A. J. Cüppers.

Pictures of Corfu. (Illus.)

The Criminal World of London. Dr. A. Heine.

Heft 18.

Theodor Körner. With Portrait.  
Hohenstaufen. (Illus.) Prof. J. Stuckle.  
German Jews in the Middle Ages. Dr. J. Kaufmann.

Deutsche Literaturzeitung. Berlin. 7 marks quarterly. September 19.

Records of the Past: Review of English Translations of the Ancient Monuments of Egypt and Western Asia, edited by A. H. Sayce.

Deutsche Revue. Breslau. 2 Marks. October.

Count Albrecht von Boon. XXIX.  
The Franco-Russian Alliance. A former Ambassador.  
Unpublished Papers of Dr. Schlegelmann.  
Cornelius and Kaulbach at Düsseldorf. III. H. Müller.  
Babylonian Life in the Time of Nebuchadnezzar. A. H. Sayce.  
Is there a Duty of Belief? (Concluded.) J. Kaftan.  
Electric Railways in America. B. Dessau.  
The Causes of Sleep. F. Buttersack.

Deutsche Rundschau. Berlin. 2 Marks. October.

Prof. Hermann von Helmholtz, Scientist, E. Schiff.  
Winter Travel in the Hochgebirge. P. Gürtfeldt.  
Politics and Literature under Otto III. K. Lamprecht.  
Reminiscences of Gottfried Keller, Poet and Novelist. A. Frey.  
The Geographical and Ethnographical Basis of Oriental Language. T. Fischer.  
The Dürer Window in the Industrial Museum at Berlin. J. Lessing.

Frauenberuf. (Woman Question.)

Weimar. 5 Marks yearly. No. 8.

Woman in Literature. (Concluded.) Dr. C. Kühnast.

Petition of the Women of Lower Austria to the Austrian Reichstag. Admission of Women to the High Schools and Women Suffrage.  
The German Girl in the Middle Ages.

Die Gartenlaube. Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 10.

The Swiss Celebration at Schwyz. (Illus.) Dr. Thiessing.

Prof. Hermann von Helmholtz. With Portrait.

Tragedies and Comedies of Superstition. The Poetry of the Electric Exhibition at Frankfurt-on-the-Main. (Illus.) E. Peschkau.

On the Victoria Nyanza.  
The Theodor Körner Centenary. (Illus.)

Die Gesellschaft. Leipzig. 1 Mark. Heft 9.

Portrait of Oscar Linke. Poet, etc.  
Midsummer Politics. M. G. Conrad.

Three Months an Artisan: Review of P. Gohre's Book. P. Schubring.  
Josef Israels, Dutch Genre Painter. J. L. Windholz.

Der Gute Kamerad. (For Boys.) Stuttgart. 2 Marks quarterly.

Nos. 49-50. Coal Mines. (Illus.) F. Reiter.  
Nos. 51 and 52. A German Settlement in Arkansas.

Die Katholische Missionen. Freiburg (Baden). 4 Marks yearly. October.

Malo (Island in the South Seas) and Its Inhabitants. I. P. Deniau.  
Jakob Müller and the Goa Mission. (Continued.)

Das Kränzchen. (For Girls.) Stuttgart. 2 Marks quarterly.

No. 52. Alpine Flowers. (Illus.)

Kritische Revue aus Oesterreich. Vienna.

September 1.

Centralism, Dualism, Federalism.  
German as the State Language in Austria. Dr. A. Lewisch.  
The Economic Development of Hungary.  
The Union of Workmen. F. Willhört.

September 15.

Preparations for the Autumn Campaign. J. Graf.  
The Standard-Bearers of the Old Vienna Democracy.  
Reply to the Article on the German Language in Austria. A. Szezepanski.  
Greek in Our Gymnasiums. A. Smital.

Literarische Rundschau für das Katholische Deutschland. Freiburg (Baden). 9 Marks yearly. September.  
Bishop Lightfoot's "Apostolic Fathers." Review.

Magazin für Literatur. Berlin. 40 Pf.

September 5.

A Goethe Find in the Berlin Imperial Library. K. T. Gaedertz.  
Kaulbach at Ems. Prof. H. Müller.  
Reading for the People. Dr. A. Seidl.

September 12.

Bernardin de Saint Pierre, author of "Paul et Virginie," in a New Light. Dr. J. Sarrazin.  
New Meanings for Old Words.—III. Fate. A. Oehlen.  
The Real Hamlet. Translated from the Figaro. Henri Becque.  
The late Jan Neruda, Bohemian Poet. F. Bauer.

September 19.

Moltke's History of the Franco-German War. G. Egerstorff.  
Young France: Tourgeniev and Ihsen at the Théâtre Libre. A. Keybers.  
Björnstjerne Björnson. K. Dahl.

September 26.

Theodor Körner. Dr. A. Hauffen.  
"Lohengrin" in Paris.

Moderne Rundschau. Vienna. 50 Pf. September 15.

Present Day Art. A. Lavenstein.  
The Latest Hamlet: Adolf Gelber's Book. "Problems, Plan, and Unity of Hamlet." E. Fischer.  
The Census at Vienna, December 31st, 1890.

Social Liberalism and the Freiland Movement—Dr. Herizka's Utopia in East Africa. E. M. Kafka.

Musikalische Rundschau. Vienna. 3 Marks Quarterly.

September 1.

Johann Strauss, Opera Composer.

September 10.

Giacomo Meyerbeer, with Portrait. Dr. Max Dietz.

September 20.

Theodor Körner and Music.

Nord und Süd. Breslau. 2 Marks. Oct.

Portrait of Ludwig Fulda.  
Molière's "Le Misanthrope," in German Verse. I. L. Fulda.

Brigandage in the Balkan Peninsula. G. Meyer.

Franz Bopp, founder of Comparative Philology. H. Hirt.

Anna Louisa Karso, Poetess. F. A. von Winterfeld.

The German Laws for the Protection of Workmen. L. Fuld.

Torpedo Boats. G. Weisbrodt.

Preussische Jahrbücher. Berlin. 1 Mark 50 Pf. September 2.

The Economic Condition of Russia.

The Significance of Tramways. O. von Mühlensfeld.

Munich Art Exhibition. W. von Seidlitz.

Max Duncker: Biography by R. Haym reviewed. C. Rösel.

Sphinx. Gera (Reuss). 1 Mark 50 Pf. September.

The Immortal in Man. The Buddhist View. Dr. T. W. Rhys-Davids.

Karma. Adolf Graf von Sprelli.

Fechner's Teaching. Dr. J. Paul.

Spiritualist Experience. A. Burscher.

Mezmer's Teaching. (Concluded.) C. Kiesewetter.

Omnilicism. Dr. R. von Koeber.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach. (Catholic.) Freiburg (Baden). 10 Marks 80 Pf.

Yearly. September 14th.

The Philosophy of Scientific Socialism. I. H. Pesch.

Kaftan's New Dogma. (Concluded.) T. Grandenath.

Photography of the Heavens. I. J. G. Hagen.

The Race and Nationality Question in North America. A. Zimmermann.

Ueber Land und Meer. Stuttgart. 1 Mark. Heft 3.

Bayreuth. (Illus.)

The Bayreuth Festival. (Illus.) F. Müncker.

Richard Wagner and his Niece Johanna. With Portrait.

The Alpine Tourist Club. R. C. Petermann.

Homburg, etc., the Crown of the Main Valley. (Illus.) M. Grundel.

Professor Hermann von Helmholtz. With Portrait. F. Bendt.

Grein on the Danube. (Illus.) A. Donabauer.

Hohenwiel. Scene of Scheffel's "Ekkhardt." (Illus.)

The Invention of Bank Notes. H. Ludwig. Theodor Körner. With Portraits and other Illustrations.

Dr. Emil Peschel, Founder and Director of the Körner Museum at Dresden. With Portrait. Dr. A. von der Velde.

Water Drinking, Drink Cures, and Dry Diet. Dr. A. Winckler.

Water Plants. (Illus.) Dr. J. Murr.

Giacomo Meyerbeer. (Illus.) Dr. A. Kohut.



**Unsere Zeit.** Leipzig. 1 Mark. Hef 10. Questions relating to the Protection of Workmen. J. Sabin.  
**St. Petersburg Thirty Years Ago.** The late Dr. O. Heyfelder.  
**The Towns of South Brazil.** Dr. A. Hetzner.  
**Sleep and Dreams.** Dr. M. Alsberg.  
**The Intermediate Schools in Servia.** A. Schmitter.  
**German Emigration.** Dr. K. Frankenstein.

**Veihagen and Kiasing's Neue Monatshefte.** Berlin. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. Oct.  
**My Fifth Great Undertaking in Africa.** With portrait. H. von Wissmann.  
**The Imperial Hunting Parties in the Steiermark.** (Illus.) Raoul Ritter von Dombrowski.  
**Sibyllenort, the German Windsor.** (Illus.) Hanna von Zobelitz.

**Vom Fels zum Meer.** Stuttgart. 1 Mk. Hef 1 (with new cover).  
 Berne. (Illus.) J. V. Widmann.  
**On Duelling.** E. Eckstein.  
**Coal Mines.** (Illus.) T. Gampe.  
**Stars of Song.** With portraits of Rosa Sucher, Alice Barbi, and others.  
**From Trieste to Fiume.** (Illus.) F. Zimmermann.  
**The Pan Exhibition at Karlsruhe.** E. M. Varano.  
**Safety Arrangements on Railways.** (Illus.) A. Hollenberg.  
**The Domestic Calling, and earning a Living.** Mathilde Lammers.  
**Our Troops in German East Africa, and where they are stationed.** (Illus.) Altmühlthal. (Illus.) M. Haushofer.

**Westermann's Neue Monatshefte.** Brunswick. 4 Mk. quarterly. October.  
**Port Said and the Suez Canal.** (Illus.) P. Neubaur.  
**Count von Moltke.** With Portraits.  
**The Alpine Glaciers and the Ice Age.** (Illus.) E. Sturm.  
**Heinrich Schliemann and his Work.** (Illus.) A. Milchhofer.  
**Max Klinger, Painter-Etcher.** With portrait and other illustrations. F. Hermann.

**Wiener Literatur-Zeitung.** Vienna. 2 Mark yearly. September 15.  
**Theodor Körner.** F. Lemmermayer.  
**What should we not read?** B. Wangraf.  
**Friedrich Theodor Vischer.** S. Schott.

**Der Zeitgenosse.** Berlin. 50 Pf.  
 September 1.  
**Karl Louis Biedel's Dialect Poems.** Dr. G. Doehler.  
**Symbol and Realism.** L. Berg.  
**Lyrics by H. Schott, and others.** September 15.  
**Friedrich Nietzsche.** H. Ströbel.  
**Lyrics by K. Wornitz and others.**  
**The International Art Exhibition at Berlin.** K. Mackowsky.

**Zeitschrift für Deutsche Kulturgeschichte.** Berlin (Quarterly.) 10 Marks yearly. Hef 1.  
**Historical Education of the People:** Reprinted from *Schorer's Familienblatt*. H. Frisch.  
**How People used to get Married:** A Study of German Customs in the Thirteenth Century. K. Schafer.  
**Stone Monuments in Onseabrück.** H. Hartmann.

**The German Names for Relationships:** Husband, Wife, Father, Mother, etc.  
**Germany at the Close of the Twelfth Century.** F. Arnold.  
**German Trade with Venice in the Middle Ages.** C. Meyer.

**Zeitschrift für Katholische Theologie.** (Quarterly.) Innsbruck. 6 Marks yearly. Hef 4.  
**Dr. Dollinger: A Character Study.** II. E. Michael.  
**Das Zwanzigste Jahrhundert.** Berlin. Hef 13. September 23rd.  
**Michael Flirschheim and Land Reform.** Poems by Adolf Reinecke and others.

## FRENCH MAGAZINES.

**L'Amaranthe** (for Girls). Paris. 1fr. 50c. September.

**Madame Mallbran.**  
**Exhibitions of 1891—Prague.** (Illus.) P. André.  
**The Romantic School of Russia.** E. S. Lantz.  
**Lace—Point d'Alençon and Point d'Argentan.** (Illus.) E. S. Lantz.

**Bibliothèque Universelle et Revue Suisse.** Lausanne. September.  
**François Rodolphe de Weiss, Bailiff and Philosopher.** H. Warnery.  
**In the Caucasus. Notes and Impressions of a Botanist.** V. E. Levier.

**Le Chrétien Evangelique.** Lausanne. September 20.

Wesley and Methodism. M. Gallienne.

**Nouvelle Revue.** September 1.

**True Russia.** M. \* \* \* \*  
**Paris in the Hunting Field.** Croqueville.  
**An Eighteenth Century Seduction.** Frederic Delacroix.  
**The Manufactory of Savres during the Revolution.** Edouard Garnier.  
**Diplomatic Bohemia.** Prosper de Mori.  
**A Hundred Years of the Stage.** André Chadoorne.  
**The Importance of Geography.** General Annenkov.  
**Letter from Moscow.** M. de Marie Hennou.

September 15.

**Co-ordination of Our Moral and Political Knowledge.** M. Courcelle Seneuil.  
**Paris in the Hunting Field.** Croqueville.  
**An Eighteenth Century Seduction.** Frederic Delacroix.  
**Two Swiss Statesmen.** Virgile Rossel.  
**Diplomatic Bohemia.** Prosper Mori.  
**Pascal's Thoughts about Painting.** Henry Jouin.

**The Approaching Financial Crisis.** Frederic A. Bellevue.  
**The Encyclical of Pope Leo XIII. and the Customs Question.** E. Martineau.  
**Naval Wars; The War against England.** Commandant Z.  
**The Egbas in Dahomey.** M. de Wally.  
**In China.** M. Philippe Lehault.

**Nouvelle Revue Internationale.** Paris. 50 fr. annually. August 15.  
**Poe, Whitman and Browning.** J. F. Shepard.

**Revue d'Art Dramatique.** Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. September 1.

**The Modern Greek Theatre.** I. G. Bourdon.

September 15.  
**The Logic of Legends and Mysteries.** *Après de "Grisélidis."* L. Moland.  
**The Modern Greek Theatre.** (Concluded.) G. Bourdon.

**Revue Bleue.** Paris. 15 fr. half-yearly. September 5.

**American Copyright.** C. de Varigny.

September 12.

**A Practical Reform in the Education of Girls.** M. Bréal.  
**The Socialism of the Prophets of Israel.** B. Varagnac.

September 19.  
**Australian Federation.** I. J. Berland.  
**Moral Education at the University.** C. H. Bouchard.  
**Toussaint Rose, Secretary to Louis XIV.** M. de Villiers du Terrage.

September 26.  
**Twenty-one Years of the Republic.** L. Lafitte.

**Australian Federation.** (Concluded.) J. Berland.

**Revue des Deux Mondes.** September 1.

**M. de Villèle.** M. Charles de Mayade.  
**In West Africa.** M. R. de Segonzac.  
**Leonardo da Vinci as a Man of Science.** M. Gabriel Séailles.  
**Poison.** M. Jean Reibrach.  
**The Naval Manœuvres of 1891.**  
**Banking in Alsace-Lorraine since the Annexation.** A. Raffalovich.

September 15.

**My Cousin Antoinette.** M. Mario Uchard.  
**Extracts from the Memoirs of General de Marbot.**  
**The Theatre of the Princes of Clermont and Orleans.** Victor du Bled.

**The Scoundrels of the Sea.** Jurien de la Gravière.

**Five Months of Italian Politics—from February to June, 1891.** M. G. Giacomelli.

**Slavonic Women.** M. L. de Sacher-Masoch.

**Revue Encyclopedique.** Paris. 1fr.

September 1.  
**The Metropolitan Museum of Art at New York.** (Illus.) A. Saglio.  
**Joseph Roumanille, Provençal Poet.** With Portrait. M. Faure.  
**The Swiss Centenary Celebrations.** With Portraits. G. Regelsperger.  
**Catholic Socialists.** With Portraits. R. Allier.

September 15.

**Ludwig Anzengruber.** With Portrait. L. de Hessem.  
**Portraits of Count Taaffe and Count Apponyi.**

**Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies et Exploration Gazette Geographique.** Paris. 1fr. 50c. September 1.

**The Congo State: General Report, 1889-90.**  
**English Africa and the Boers.** P. Barré.

September 15.

**The Cambodian and Siamese Frontiers.** G. Routier.  
**The North of Annam and Laos.** H. Albert.  
**France in Scandinavia.** A. Hedin.

**Revue Générale.** Brussels. September.  
**The Eight Hours Day.** V. Brants.  
**Notes on South Africa.** H. de Frankenstein.  
**Signor Crispi.** Comte J. Grabsinsky.

**Revue de l'Hypnotisme.** Paris. 75 c. September.

**Thought Reading.** J. de Tarchanoff.  
**The Medical Value of Hypnotic Treatment.** Dr. de Jong.  
**Definition and Conception of the Words Suggestion and Hypnotism.** I. Dr. Bernheim.

**Revue du Monde Catholique.** Paris. 25 fr. Annually. September.

**The Church and the State under the First Carolingians.** L. Bourgain.  
**Scenes from Military Life in Tunis.** (Concluded.) G. Chevalier.  
**In the Austrian Alps.** (Continued.) G. Maury.

**Revue Scientifique.** Paris. 15 fr. half-yearly. September 5.

**The Teaching of Medicine in the Middle Ages.** M. E. Nicaise.

**The Electric Lamps of Miners.** G. Petit.

September 12.  
**The Actual Problems of the Physical Sciences.** O. J. Lodge.

**The Indians of the United States.** M. D. Bellet.

September 19.  
**The Climate of Indo-China.** A. J. Gouin.  
 September 26.  
**The New Methods of Astronomical Observation.** W. Huggins.  
**Railway Accidents.** D. Bellet.

**Revue Socialiste.** Paris, September 15.  
M. Tarde, Sociologist and Idealist. Dr. A. Delon.  
Social Evolution and National Particularism. P. Combes.  
Integral Socialism and the Press. R. Bernier.  
The Socialist Congress at Brussels. A. Veber.

**Revue de Théologie.** Montauban, September.  
Interpretation of the Song of Songs. C. Bruston.  
Religious Sentiment: A Response. C. Malan.  
Vinet, Literary Critic. L. Lafon.

**L'Université Catholique.** Lyon, September 15.  
On the Actual Condition of French Protestantism.  
The Inquisition. (Continued.) G. Canet.  
Jules de Strada, Philosopher. J. Ribet.

### ITALIAN.

**La Civiltà Cattolica.** September 5.  
On International Right and the Armed Peace.  
The System of Physics of St. Thomas.  
On a Recent Explanation of Hypnotism.  
The Victims of Divorce. A Tale. Part I.  
A Pastoral of the Holy Father Leo XIII. to the Bishops of Portugal. (Latin Version.) September 19.

The Roman Question Twenty-one Years After.  
Notes on the Universal History by Cesare Cantù. (Cont.)

**La Nuova Antologia.** September 1st.  
Italian Finance. The Editor. (A Protest against the use made by the *Times* correspondent of certain financial information published in the *N. A.*)  
Medici's Tragedies: I. Don Giovanni and Don Garzia. G. E. Salini. (A historical sketch.)

Our Contemporary Lyrics. E. Nencioni.  
The Church and Choir of St. Francis de Assisi. G. Cantalamessa.  
Angela of the Mill: A Tuscan Sketch. O. Grandi.

The Controversy on Socialism in England. G. Ricca Salerno.  
Fools, Dwarfs, and Slaves belonging to the Gonzaga Family. Part II. A. Luzzo. September 16.

Ubbaldino Peruzzi. M. Tabarrini. (An obituary notice of the recently-deceased patriot.)  
The European Situation as regards Peace. R. Bonghi.

Cesare Correnti at the age of Twenty-five. C. C. (An unpublished early work by the author.)  
Roman Sculpture. E. Brizio.

The Talleyrand Memoirs. E. Masi.  
Senio: A Novel. Part I. Neera.  
Italian Education according to A. Gabelli. A. Franchetti.

**La Rassegna Nazionale.** September 1.  
The Crimean Expedition. A. di Saint Pierre. Extracts from the Diary of a Piedmontese officer.  
Religion and the Naturalist School. P. d. Fratta.

An Answer to Senator Lampertico. G. Grabinski. (An answer to two previous articles published in the *R. N.*) September 10.

The Battle of Solferino and Peace of Villafranca. A. Stelvio.  
A Gentleman of the Olden Time. F. Nunziante.

Italy and France. The true cause of their rivalry. X.  
Optimism and Pessimism. A. Tagliaguerri.

**The Ligurian Athenaeum.** September 1.  
Laurence Oliphant—Isabella Anderton—Debarbieri (A Critical Review).  
Humour in the Poetry of G. Giusti. D. Bourgi.  
Emanuel Celesta. Antonio Pastore.

### SPANISH.

**L'Avenc.** August 31.  
The Fountain of Life. J. M. Guardia.  
An Essay in Literary History.  
From Barcelona to Montserrat on Foot. II. Luis di Romero.

The Secret of Sir Badius. Story. Joan Pons y Masselven.  
Translation from Goethe. Poem. J. Maragall.  
Illustrations: Views of Montserrat and St. Cugat des Vallis. (From Photographs.)

**Revista Contemporanea.** August 30 and September 15.

The Old in Spanish Literature. Don Cesar Moreno Garcia.  
Archaeological Studies. Don Nicolas Diaz y Perez.  
The Year's Art and Literature in Valencia, 1890. Don J. Casan.  
A projected Penal Code.  
The Forms of Government (VI., VII). Don Damian Isern.

Hamis. Poem. Don J. Pons Samper.  
Hernan Perez del Pulgar. (Continued.) D. Francisco Villa-Reel.  
The Beginnings of Spanish Poetry. D. Juan Perez di Guzman.

R-population and Torrents. D. Jose Sicell Indo.  
Scattered Notes. Zaravel.  
Saturday in the Village. Poem. Don Luis Marco. Translated from Leopardi.

**España Moderna.** September 15.  
The Ancient Monuments of America, and the Arts of the Far East. II. José Ramon Melida.  
Scenes of Childhood. Poem. Luis Canovas.

Faust in Music. III. Arturo Campion.  
Carmencita. Poem. Calixto Orpula.  
Angel Guerra. A review of Percy Galdos's novel. J. Yxart.

Luria. F. Rivas Fradi.  
The Aristocratic Novel. Critical study of the novels of Father Coloma. The Marquis of Figueras.

### MILITARY PERIODICALS.

#### FRENCH.

**Journal des Sciences Militaires.**  
*Sinice Res.* The Actual State of Affairs in China.

The Campaign of 1813—Düben and Leipzig: The Reason why Napoleon was beaten at Leipzig.  
The Label against the Männlicher and Velerli Rifles in the Coming War. II. Colonel Ortus.

The Campaign of 1814: The Cavalry of the Allied Armies, from documents in the Imperial Archives at Vienna. (Continued.) Commandant Weil.

**Revue du Génie Militaire.**  
Floors and Ceilings in Wood and Iron. 13 Figs. Captain H. Grison.  
On the Construction of Fortification Works in Argillaceous Sand. 3 Figs. Captain G. Leblanc.

On the Construction of a Trans-Saharan Railway and of the Necessary Works to Protect it. 2 Figs. General Grispols.  
Recent Improvements in the Electric Light for Military Purposes. 5 Figs.

**Revue Maritime et Coloniale.**  
On the Graphic Solution of Evolutions from the Ship's Bridge. 20 Figs. Lieutenant Goujon.  
Krupp Smokeless Powder. c/89.

Report of the Secretary of the U.S. Navy for 1890.  
Cyclones in the Antilles. Phenomena observed and effects produced before, after, and during the Passage of the Cyclone. R. F. Vinca, Director of the Havana Observatory.

Lord Brassey's Paper on the Construction of Future Warships.

### Revue Militaire de l'Etranger.

The Eventual Formations of the Austro-Hungarian Infantry.  
The Annuaries of the German Army for 1891.

A New Transport Line in South Germany, establishing communication between Ulm and Mulhouse.

**Le Spectateur Militaire.**  
The Sheltered Offensive. L. Brun.  
Cavalry Uniforms. Captain H. Choppin.  
The Arms and Tactics of the Greeks before Troy (continued). Jules de la Chauvelays.  
Memorandum of the Marshal de Belle-Isle on the necessity for pushing forward with greater diligence the works of Metz.

### La Marine Francaise.

The Maritime Inscription. Proposed Law Submitted to the Chamber of Deputies, by M. E. Lockroy.  
A Chilian Officer's Account of the Battle of Caldera. GERMAN.

**Internationale Revue über die gemeinsamen Armeen und Flotten.**  
Germany: The Twenty-first Anniversary of Sedan. Viewed in the Mirror of the Political Situation. Doctor Felix Boh.  
Further Krupp Experiments with Quick-firing Guns of Large Calibre. (473 and 6 in.)

Russia: The Russian Military Colonies under Count Araktschejev.  
France: Special Tactics of Artillery on the Field of Battle. III.

Switzerland: The New Drill Regulations for the Swiss Infantry. (Concluded.)  
Serbia: The New Organisation of the Serbian Army.

**Neue Militärische Blätter.**  
Count Von Moltke as Judged by French Military Men. I.

The Passage of Rivers in Force and River-side Engagements: A Military Historical and Tactical Study. Colonel Cardinal von Widdern.

Retrospect of the Progress of the Russian Army during the Ten Years' Tenure of Office of the Russian War Minister.  
The Field Gun of the Future. Major-General Wille.

Last Year's Training of the First Levy of the Russian Landwehr (Opoltschenie).  
The Military Forces of Germany under Wilhelm II. Lieutenant von Hoffmann.

Rifle Shooting Reform in Switzerland.

**Jahrbücher für die Deutsche Armee und Marine.**  
Cavalry in Modern Warfare. II.  
Studies on the Regulations for Infantry Tactics. General von Scherff.

Last Year's Training of the Russian Landwehr (Opoltschenie).  
Professor F. W. Hebler on the "Smallest" Calibre or Rifles.

The Krupp International Gunnery Experiments in October, 1890.

#### ITALIAN.

**Rivista di Artiglieria e Genio.**  
The New Instructions on the Fire of Siege Artillery.  
Major F. S. Lycondis' (Greece) New System of Screw Gun. 4 Figs., 2 Plates.

The New Barracks for Carabinieri at Palermo. 4 Plates.  
The Vauzetti-Sagromoso Steel Foundry Company at Milan.

Smokeless Powders at Present in Use and the New Kallivda-Hebler Powder (K.H.P.).  
The Swiss Magazine Rifle, 1889. 15 Figs.

**Rivista Marittima.**

The Electric Light Installations on board Ships of the Italian Navy. 3 Plates. (Continued.) Lieut. A. Pouchain.

Foreign and Italian Naval Colleges. (Continued.) Dante Parenti.  
The English Naval Exhibition. 3 Plates.





**Congregationalism:**

Present Tendencies of American Congregationalism, by L. F. Stearns, O.D. Sept  
The Congregational Council, A.R. Sept  
Corlett, John, C.S.J., O.S.  
County Councils in France a Century Ago, by Lady M. Domville, New R. Oct  
Criticism versus Ecumenicism, by Rev. S. Meunier, A.R. Sept  
Cushing's Naval Exploit, N.A.R. Sept

Dante and Beatrice, by Ros. E. Seife, M.P. Oct  
Davis, W.L. Linton on, L.H. Oct  
Dickens, Charles,  
His Letters to Wilkie Collins, Harp. Oct  
Dickens and Daudet, C. Oct  
Dickinson, Emily, Letters of, by T.W. Higginson, A.M. Oct  
Disestablishment, Prof. Goldwin Smith on, N.C. Oct  
Dogs and their Affections, by Ouida, N.A.R. Sept  
Dollinger, Dr. von, E.P. Evans on, A.M. Oct

Education, see also under Universities  
University Extension, Prof. W. Boughton on, A. Sept  
Rugby School, by Judge Hughes and H. Lee-Warner, E.I. Oct  
Fests, Work and Wages in Girls' High Schools, by A.W. Pollard, Mur. Oct  
Present Problems in Education: Series of Articles by Dr. H. A. Coit and others, F. Sept  
Free Education in the United States, W.R. Oct

El Dorado: Who was he? by Lieut. H.R. Lemly, C.M. Oct  
Emigration and Immigration:  
Inter-Migration, by David S. Schindler, A. Sept  
Immigration Troubles in the United States, by W. H. Wilkins, N.C. Oct  
England, Impressions of, F.R. Oct  
English Clergymen, Anecdotes of, by C. K. Tuckerman, N.A.R. Sept  
Ethnological Jurisprudence, by Justice Post, Mon. Oct  
Europe's Common Roads, by J. G. Speed, Lipp. Oct  
Evolution, Continuity of, Mon. Oct

**Fairies:**

Welsh Fairies, by Prof. Rhys, N.C. Oct  
Finger-posts in Faery Land, by Christabel R. Coleridge, M.P. Oct  
Fashion's Ricard, by B. O. Flower, A. Sept  
Fibrous Plants for Paper-making, C.J. Oct  
Finger-posts in Faery Land, by C. R. Coleridge, M.P. Oct  
Flowers, English and American, A.R. Wallace on, F.R. Oct  
Football, C.W. Alcock on, Lud M. Oct  
Forest Trees in Suburban Gardens, by Dr. C. W. Chapman, G.W. Oct  
Foulon and Berthier, True His cry of, by E. P. Thompson, G.M. Oct  
Foundling Hospital, Str. Sept  
France's Naval Policy, by G. Shaw Lefevre, N.C. Oct  
French, Bishop, Sun H. Oct  
French County Councils a Century Ago, by Lady M. Domville, New R. Oct  
Future State, Ancient Beliefs in, W. B. Gladstone on, N.C. Oct

**Germany:**

Recent Contributions to Economic History, by Prof. W. Haasbach, Econ J. Sept  
The Socialist Party, by J. Rae, Econ J. Sept  
Germs and Diseases, by A. A. Lynch, N.H. Oct  
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Gladstone, W. E. on, Ancient Beliefs in a Future State, N.C. Oct  
Gombo, Wisdom of, Edw. Wakefield on, N.C. Oct  
Goncourt, Edmond and Jules de, Miss M. A. Belloc on, Mur. Oct  
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Heraeus, Newer, Rev. G. C. Lorimer on, A.R. Sept  
History and Radicalism, W.R. Oct  
Holy Island, C. Blatherwick on, G.W. Oct  
Huggins, Dr. Wm., Phren M. Oct  
Hydrogen, Peroxide of, As, S-p.

**India:**

Lund Revealed in Madras, by H. St. A. Goodrich, Econ J. Sept  
Stray Incidents of an Indian Girl, N.C. Oct  
Inventions, Curious, Str. Sept

Japan: Extrinsic Significance of Constitutional Government, by Kuma Olahi, A. Sept  
A Summer's Holiday in Japan, Mac. Oct

**Jews:**

Goldwin Smith and the Jews, by I. B. Bendavid, N.A.R. Sept  
Jews in London, by Mrs. Brewer, Sun H. Oct

**Journalism:**

The Press and Public Men, by Gen. H. V. Boynton, C.M. Oct  
Provincial Dailies: Their Present Position, Ekman, Oct

Kendal, Mr. and Mrs., Portraits of, Str. Sept  
Kipling, Rudyard, Edm. Gosse on, C.M. Oct.

**Labour Questions:**

The Labour Commission, J. Rae on, Econ J. Sept  
The Eight Hours Day in Australia, J. Rae on, Econ J. Sept  
The Balance Sheet of Short Hours, by J. Rae, C.R. Oct  
The Ordeal of Trade Unionism, W.R. Oct  
A New Departure in Profit-sharing, C.J. Oct  
Socialism and Labour, by Dr. J. L. Spalding, C.W. Sept  
The Encyclopaedic and American Iron-Workers and Coal Miners, by Rev. M. M. Shedd, C.W. Sept  
Pope Leo XIII. on Labour, T. B. Preston on, A. Sept  
The Recent Growth of the Industrial Civilization, by J. S. Tait, F. Sept  
Accidents and Accident Insurance, by J. R. Fitcher, F. Sept  
Lace: English Lace, by Mrs. Ernest Hart, G.O.P. Oct  
Law, John, A Year of My Life, New R. Oct  
Leo XIII. on Labour, see under Labour

**Literature:**

Commerce and the Compulsory Provision of Public Libraries, G.B. S-p.  
Life, Challenge of, by Rev. C. B. Brewster, A.R. Sept  
Lincoln's Personal Appearance, by J. G. Nicolay, C.M. Oct  
Lost Plague, C. Oct  
Logical Theory, Present Position of, Prof. J. Dewey, Mon. Oct  
London:  
Flanagan London, by W. Besant, Harp. Oct  
Lowell, James Russell, A.R. Sept, L.H. Oct  
F. H. Underwood on, C.R. Oct

**Mackdonald, Sir John.**

M. J. Griffin on, A.M. Oct  
Magic Lantern: Report of Progress and Series of Articles on, Help. Oct  
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**Marriage:**

Artificial Selection and the Marriage Problem, by Hiram M. Stanley, Mon. Oct  
Martyr, Henry, D. Butler on, Sun M. Oct  
Memory as a Test of Age, As. Sept  
Ministry: Experiments Worth Trying, by Rev. C. M. Sheldon, A.R. S-p

**Missions:**

The Coming of Age of Missions, M.S.R. Oct  
The Faith Element, by Dr. A. J. Gordon, M.S.R. Oct  
India, Rev. C. C. Starbuck on, A.R. Sept  
Mohammed and Mohammedanism, by Rev. H. Price, M.S.R. Oct  
Moltke, Count von, Lord Wolseley on, U.S.M. Oct  
More, Sir Thomas, Private Life of, by Miss Agnes Laxbert, N.C. Oct  
Mosals, Ancient, Mrs. Lecky on, G.W. Oct

National Pension Fund, E. Cooper on, F.R. Oct  
Nature and Man, Rival Mechanics, by Dr. B. W. Richardson, Long. Oct

**Navies:**

Naval Prize in War, by Capt. C. Johnstone, U.S.M. Oct

The Naval Policy of France, by G. Shaw Lefevre, N.C. Oct

**Nicaragua:**

Tarrying in Nicaragua, by R. S. Baldwin, Jun., C.M. Oct  
Nonconformists and Theological Degrees, by H. W. H. Swill, C.R. Oct

**Opium:**

The Anti-Opium Resolution, C.H. Milne on, O.D. Sept.  
Owen, Prof., Portraits of, Str. Sept  
Oyster, Biography of, Scrib. Oct

Parish Councils, by P. H. Ditchfield, Nat R. Oct  
Patti, Madame: An Opera Tour with, by L. Mapeson, Lud M. Oct  
Peace or War? by G. O. Morgan, C.R. Oct

Pentateuchal Discussion, by Prof. E. C. Blaisell, Hom R. Sept  
People's Palace, Rev. A. R. Buckland on, Sun M. Oct

Persia, Arabia, Turkey, Mohammedanism and the Greek Church, M.S.R. Oct  
Persia: Village Life, by J. T. Bent, New R. Oct  
Phthisis, Dr. G. W. Hambleton on, F.R. Oct  
Physic, Old and New, As. Sept

Poetry of Common-sense, by J. A. Noble, Mac. Oct  
Population:  
Census of the United Kingdom, 1891, Scot G.M. Sept  
Some Lessons of the Census, by G. B. Longstaff, New R. Oct

Postal Banking System of Australia, S. Baxter on, A. Sept  
Pragmatic Sanction, M.P. Oct  
Press, see under Journalism  
Profit-sharing, see under Labour.

Psychical Research:  
Herve-Lévy and Labourers in the Psychical Field, by F. W. H. Meyer, A. Sept

Race Problems of America:  
Besieged by the Utes: the Massacre of 1879, by Col. E. V. Sumner, C.M. Oct

**Railways:**

Broad-gauge Engines, by A. H. Malan, E.I. Oct  
The Regulation of Railway Rates, by J. Macdonnell, Econ J. Sept  
The Future of the Electric Railway, by F. T. Sprague, F. Sept  
American and British Railway Stocks, by G. H. Baker, C.R. Oct  
Renan, Ernest, W. H. Gladstone on, W.R. Oct  
Ricard, Rehabilitation of, by Prof. W. J. Ashley, Econ J. Sept  
Rome, The Corso of, by W. W. Story, Scrib. Oct  
Rugby School, Judge Hughes, and H. Lee Warner on, E.I. Oct  
Rural Life, Neglected Possibilities of, by G. Eyre Todd, Mur. Oct  
Ruskin, Raising Guild, W.L. Sept

**Russia:**

The Demoralisation of Russia, by E. B. Lanin, F.R. Oct  
My Last Days in Siberia, by G. Kennan, C.M. Oct  
St. Paul and Minneapolis, Architecture of, by M. Schnuyler, Harp. Oct

Salt Lake City, W. C. Preston on, Sun M. Oct  
Salvation Army:  
General Booth's Great Plan, by Jos. Cook, O.D. Sept

Schaffer, Ary, A. Laby on, L.H. Oct  
Schürer, Dr., on the Fourth Gospel, by Prof. Sanday, C.R. Oct

**Science:**

Natural Agencies for Scientific Research, by Major J. W. Powell, Chaut. Oct  
Scilly Isles, C.F.M. Oct  
Scotland and Her Home Rulers, by A. N. Cumming, Nat R. Oct  
Selborne, Earl of, C.S.J. Oct  
Seville, W. E. H. Lecky on, Long. Oct  
Shakespeare William, Naturalism, by A. Gaze, G.M. Oct  
Siberia, see under Russia  
Slojd, L.H. Oct  
Smith, Prof. Goldwin, and the Jews, by I. B. Bendavid, N.A.R. Sept  
Snuff-Box in Literature, by W. J. Gordon, L.H. Oct  
Socialism and Labour, by Dr. J. L. Spalding, C.W. Sept

Spurgeon, Rev. C. H., W. J. Dawson on, Y M.  
Oct  
Stanhope, Lady Hester, Alice King on, Arg,  
Oct  
Suburbs, Rise of, by S. J. Low, C R, Oct  
Sunday Question:  
The Ideal Sunday, by Rev. C. H. Eaton,  
N A R, Sept  
Surgery, Common-sense in, by Helen H. Gar-  
dener, Harp, Oct  
Swift, Dr., in London, H. F. Randolph on,  
A M, Oct  
Switzerland:  
The Cave Dwellers of the Confederacy, by D.  
Dodge, A M, Oct  
Temperance:  
On what Line may Enemies of the Saloon do  
Battle? Symposium on, Horn R, Sept  
Drunkenness Curable? by Dr. Hammond and  
others, N A R, Sept  
Drink: Ethical and Physiological Consider-  
ations, by Dr J. Mortimer Granville, Nat  
R, Oct  
Theatre and the Drama:  
Reflections of an Actress, by Clara Morris,  
N A R, Sept  
Theosophy:  
The Seven Principles of Man, by Mrs. A.  
Besant, Luc, Sept  
Thomas, General G. H., H. Stone on, A M, Oct  
Thought and Language, by G. J. Romanes,  
Mon, Oct  
Thrift in England, Canon Blackley on, G W,  
Oct

Tibet:  
The Grand Lama, by G. Sandberg, Mur, Oct  
Tomatoes, C J, Oct  
Training and Health, by Sir M. Mackenzie,  
New R, Oct  
Turkey:  
Is Turkey Friendly to England? New R, Oct  
United States:  
American Politics, by T. B. Preston, Mon,  
Oct  
The Farmer's Isolation and the Remedy, by  
J. W. Bookwalter, F, Sept  
The Government and the Taxpayers, by Edw.  
Atkinson, F, Sept  
The Political Issues of 1892, by H. C. Lodge,  
F, Sept  
Plea for Railway Consolidation, by C. P.  
Huntington, N A R, Sept  
Un-American Tendencies, by Rev. C. D.  
Martyn, A, Sept  
Universities:  
Ideals of the New American University, by  
D. S. Jordan, F, Sept  
Greek in the Universities, by Rev. J. E. C.  
Welldon, C R, Oct  
University of California, by C. H. Shinn,  
N E M, Sept  
University Extension, see under Education  
Utes, see under Race Problems  
Wagnerism, H. T. Finck on, F, Sept  
Washington and Wayne, by M. Phillips, Lipp,  
Oct

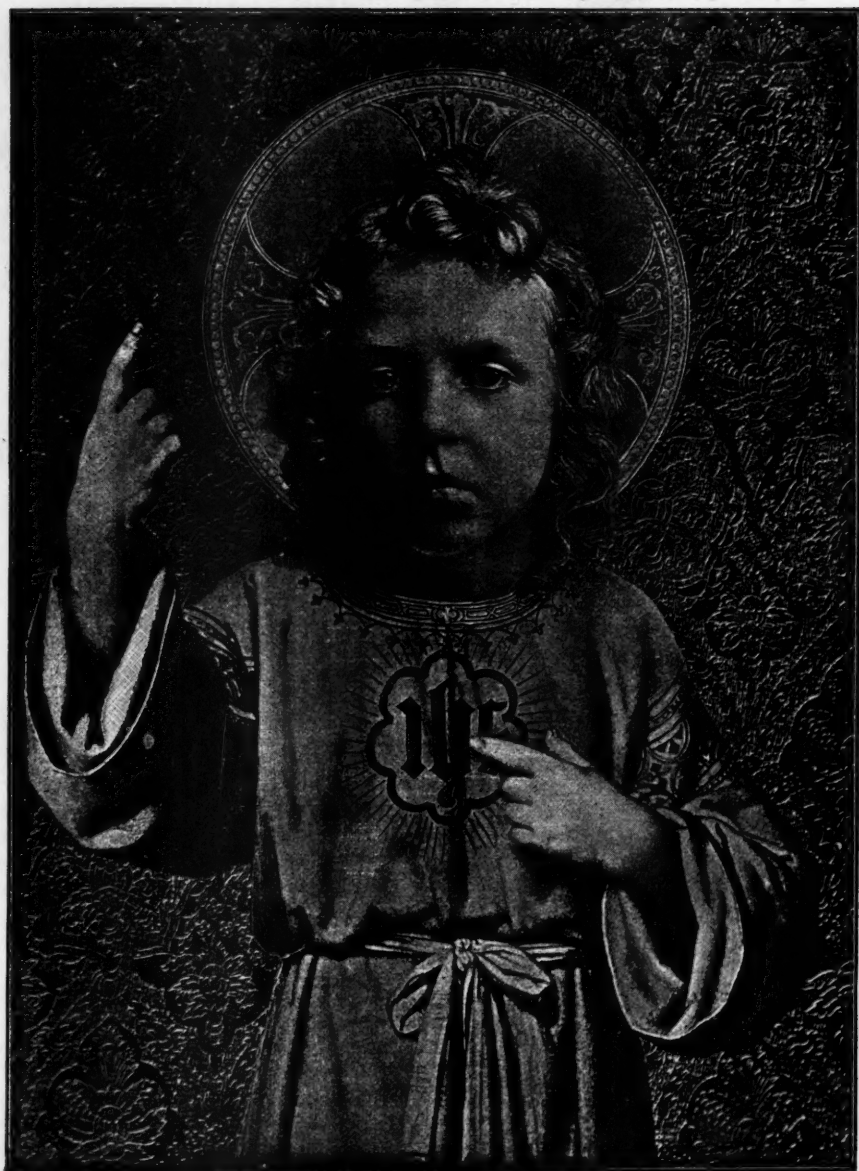
Water Tournament in Provenç, by Ellz. R.  
Pennell, C M, Oct  
Welsh Fairies, by Prof. Rhys, N C, Oct  
West London Mission, Help, Oct  
Westminster Abbey, by Miss Bradley, Sun H,  
Oct  
Wild Animal Training, Str, Sept  
Will and Reason, by B. Bosanquet, Mon, Oct  
Windsor Castle, F. May on, Lud M, Oct  
Women and Women's Work:  
Fees, Work, and Wages in Girls' High Schools,  
by A. W. Pollard, Mur, Oct  
Women's Work in Leeds, by Clara E. Collet,  
Econ J, Sept  
Co-operative Womanhood in the State, by Mrs.  
A. Livermore, N A R, Sept  
French School Girls, Nat R, Oct  
The Higher Education of Women, Alice F.  
Palmer on, F, Sept  
Physical Hindrances to Teaching Girls, by  
Charlotte W. Porter, F, Sept  
The Emancipation of Women, by Frederic  
Harrison, F R, Oct  
Women and the Royal Commission, by Lady  
Dilke, F R, Oct  
The Pessimists and Womankind, by C.  
Edwards, Nat R, Oct  
Wild Women as Social Insurgents, by Mrs.  
Lynn Linton, N C, Oct  
Healthy Heroines, by J. Gordon, Lipp, Oct  
Wood Carving, by H. Townsends, G O P, Oct  
Yachting:  
International Yachting, by R. Beynon, K, Oct  
E. HETHERINGTON.

**The Lord Chief Justice of England,**  
speaking of the **REVIEW OF REVIEWS**, at  
Birmingham, on April 25th, 1890, said:—

“Even the reading of periodical literature  
has become too heavy a task for us, and  
Mr. Stead has invented his **REVIEW OF  
REVIEWS**, in which, in a few pages, you  
may get all that every one has been  
saying or writing about everything for  
the last month past.”







"And a little Child shall lead them."

—Is. xi, 6.

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## THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

November 2, 1891.

WE arrange our scenes and plan our campaigns, and talk and write, as if we could count upon To-morrow.\* But in the night the scene-shifter whom men call Death intervenes, and when we rise in the morning everything is changed. There has been a great deal of scene-shifting last month. That silent Invisible behind the curtain has transformed everything. He has made a Scotchman leader of the House of Commons, and he has almost at the same moment removed from the stage the foremost Irishman of our generation. The death of Mr. Parnell has been one of the most startling incidents in the Irish drama—a drama which is never wanting in episodes that wring the hearts of nations. We in the larger island are sluggish and cold compared with our Celtic brethren. But even Englishmen and Scotchmen felt a thrill of awe and of sorrow when they heard of Parnell's death. If only he had died twelve months earlier, how different everything would have been! But it was otherwise decreed.

The Death of Mr. Parnell. Mr. Parnell died on October 6th at Brighton, of acute rheumatism and congestion, resulting from a cold caught while prosecuting his political campaign in Ireland. He spoke at Creggs on Sunday, September 27th, and came home, chilled, to what speedily proved to be his deathbed. The suddenness with which he was cut off at first suggested suicide, and afterwards murder, but it was soon recognised that neither surmise had any foundation in fact. He died from natural causes, as much as Mr. W. H. Smith, or Sir John Pope Hennessy, or the King of Würtemberg, or any of the crowd of notables who last month were summoned hence. But

to the impassioned clansmen who learned with the frenzy of despair that their chieftain had fallen, there seemed something unnatural about his taking off. It is not enough to say that he has fallen in fair fight with his face to the foe. In the stress and fury of their passion they must persuade themselves that he has been killed. As the great multitude of sorrowing men and women tramped sullenly through the mud and rain to the cemetery where they were to lay him

to rest, men distributed everywhere bills headed, "Murdered, to Satisfy Englishmen."

Wail, wail ye for the mighty one;

Wail, wail ye for the dead, Quench the heart and hold the breath,

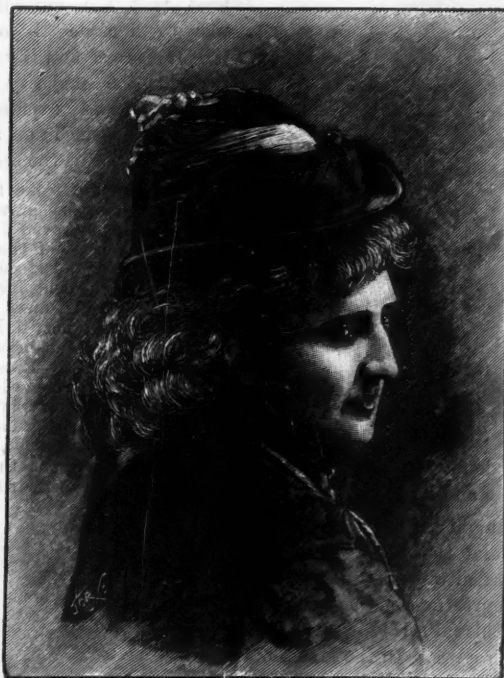
With ashes strew the head. How tenderly we loved him, how deeply we deplore!

Holy Saviour! but to think we shall never see him more.

And wild and reckless though the assertion may seem to us, it has been hugged to the heart as if it were Gospel truth by the imaginative race to whom he was in so many respects so strange a contrast.

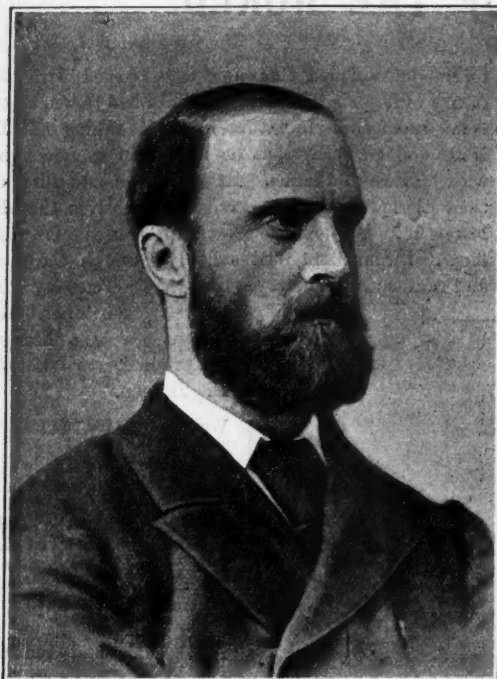
There are probably not half-a-dozen Englishmen who realise the storm of passion and of anguish that swept over

Dublin when the death of Mr. Parnell was announced. Strong men wept like children, women hissed out curses in the streets, and for days and nights a brooding horror of bereavement haunted a thousand homes. The Irish "keen" over the dead: we have nothing like it in our undemonstrative land. And when Parnell fell, a whole nation joined in the death-dirge with an intensity to which we as a nation are strangers. The blow was so terribly sudden, the disaster so final and irremediable. In the presence



MRS. O'SHEA.

of death detraction was mute. Men but remembered the services of their chief, while even his lawless love



THE LAST PORTRAIT TAKEN BEFORE MR. PARNELL'S DEATH.  
(From a photograph by Brady, Washington, D.C.)

added a poignancy to the pang with which they remembered the home left doubly desolate, and the heart that had lost "its king and its lord."

"How are the mighty fallen in the midst of the battle, and the weapons of war perished!" Parnell was not unlike Saul, king of Israel, alike in the greatness of his achievements and in the tragedy of his fall. He towered head and shoulders above his colleagues. In the House of Commons there were few indeed who could venture to compare with him in the great qualities which enable a man to control men. He had the instinct of a statesman, the brain of an engineer, and the calm, cold, but unerring judgment of a born leader of men. His courage never quailed, his self-possession never deserted him, his magnificent audacity never shone out more brilliantly than when, with but a handful of the rabble of his followers, he maintained a hopeless fight for his own hand. This is not the moment to speak of his faults and failings, or even to state how fully it became impossible for him to continue as leader of

the Irish race. That chapter is closed, and over the grave in Glasnevin we, at least, have no desire to recall anything but his services to the cause of Ireland. "For know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?"

It was impossible that the great emotion which swept over the Irish heart on the news of his death would pass without for the moment intensifying the unhappy feud which has rent the Irish party in twain. It was only natural that his followers should feel as if loyalty to their chief compelled them to swear over his grave eternal enmity to those whose opposition had shortened his life. Hence it is not surprising in the least that the immediate result of his death was to inflame beyond all bounds of reason the rancorous hostility with which the Parnellites regarded the majority of the Home Rule party. *United Ireland* expressed this feeling with characteristic vigour in an article entitled "No," which was illustrated by the accompanying cartoon:—

No, we cannot make friends with you. We cannot join hands over his grave with the people who killed him. We cannot, even if for Ireland it were good, smile to-day in the faces of the men who turned their backs upon him when he stood at bay, a hundred thousand Saxons howling for his life. "NO!" That is our reply, then. We cannot, must not, will not; no, by Heaven, will not! No, not if England bent her knee to us, struck her flag to us, licked the dust in presence of our assembled people. Reconciliation! Perhaps we shall have that when they who have plunged our land into mourning, who have brought infamy upon the Irish name, who have faltered in the hour of trial, and paltered with the nation's honour, shall have repented them and atoned—if atonement they can make—for the hideous crime that reddens their hands.



NO!  
From *United Ireland*, Oct. 1, 1891.



All this, of course, is but the last note of the wail over the bier of the fallen chief. It is very natural, very magnificent, no doubt; but it is not politics, it is not business. And as there is no keener or shrewder politician in all the world than the Irishman, we need not expect to see that note kept up. Parnellism died with Mr. Parnell, and the phantasm that wails above his grave is as unsubstantial as the wraith of the departed.

The immediate result of the attempt to prolong a schism which will inevitably close of itself with the lapse of time, has been a fierce fight between Mr. Redmond and Mr. Flavin for the seat vacated by Mr. Parnell's death at Cork. The spectacle of rival Home Rule mobs breaking each other's heads, while the Royal Irish Constabulary keep the ring, is not edifying. The sacrifice, however, must be paid to the manes of the "murdered chief." Of course no one knows better than Mr. Redmond and Mr. Harrington that a prolongation of the feud means "Good-bye to Home Rule." The Irish landlords sorrowed more sincerely over the death of Mr. Parnell than even the Parnellites themselves. For they recognised in him the great barrier to the reunion of the Irish Nationalists. With his death their last hope perished. It will hardly be revived by the contest in Cork. They know their countrymen too well to be deceived by the passion of the moment. The Irish are as emotional as women, but they are as shrewd as Mr. Schnadhorst. After they have relieved their feelings they will soon fall into line. The dissidents have no longer anything to fight for, and their devotion to a lost and leaderless cause will not survive many by-elections.

In this country we have lost, not a leader, **Mr. Balfour as Leader.** but a figure-head. Mr. W. H. Smith was an honest, sensible, respectable man of business. He had not a spark of genius, but he did his duty according to his lights, and he died in harness amid the universal respect of friends and foes. The political significance of his demise consists solely in the fact that it has opened the way for Mr. Balfour's accession to the leadership of the House of Commons. Mr. Goschen eagerly waived the claims which Mr. Balfour alone was anxious to recognise. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach was equally ready to bow to the universal desire of his party, and thus it came to pass that Mr. Arthur Balfour, who, when the Ministry was formed, was denied a seat in the Cabinet, has been installed, when only 43, as leader of the House of Commons. Sir E. Clarke declares that the appointment is worth twenty-five seats to the party. That may be an exaggeration,

but there is no doubt that the appointment has inspirited the Ministerialists. The only feeling on the other side is one of regret that they have no one in reserve to succeed Mr. Gladstone who is fit to hold a candle to Mr. Balfour.

**Mr. Gladstone at Newcastle.** The Liberals held a great caucus at Newcastle (Dr. Spence Watson's town), where Mr. Gladstone delivered speeches which left matters very much where they were. The chief landmark of the Newcastle Conference was the formal adoption of the principle of the payment of members as a plank in the Liberal platform. The genesis of this new departure is very simple. Long ago, when Mr. Morley was at the *Pall Mall*, he mentioned the subject to Mr. Chamberlain. That gentleman incontinently proclaimed it aloud on the housetops as a necessary article of the Radical creed, to the no little consternation of his political mentor and his



DR. R. SPENCE WATSON.  
(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

Ministerial colleagues. After that, for some time, nothing was heard of the new plank, which never found favour in the eyes of the Liberal leaders until the near approach of the General Election and the demands of the Labour party compelled them to face the subject. Mr. Andrew Carnegie, who never loses a chance of helping along the Americanisation of our institutions, pressed for its adoption, and Mr. Schnadhorst, confronted by the difficulty of finding candidates, consented. So it came to pass that at Newcastle the principle was duly inscribed in the Liberal programme. The principle, of course, is indisputably sound. Until members are paid, the range of choice of members is of necessity confined to the small minority who can command an income of £500 a year. When members are paid, any capable citizen becomes eligible for a seat in the Legislature.

The Newcastle programme, upon which we may expect the General Election to be fought, consists of the following articles :

One Man, One Vote ;  
Home Rule for Ireland ;  
A thorough Reform of the Land Laws ;  
The Direct Popular Veto on the Liquor traffic ;  
The Disestablishment and Disendowment of the Established Church in Scotland ;  
The Equalisation of the Death Duties upon real and personal property ;  
The just Division of Rates between owner and occupier ;  
The Taxation of Mining Royalties ;  
A "Free Breakfast Table" ;  
The extension of the Factory Acts ; and  
The "mending or ending" of the House of Lords.

The order of these reforms is left open, but it is understood that Home Rule is to have precedence of everything but "One man, one vote."

It is the boast of the Liberal Party that they go for measures and not men ; but they would have a better chance of carrying their measures if they had better men to back them. The question that is perturbing the Liberal ranks is not whether this, that, or the other measure shall be placed first on the card, but whether Mr. Gladstone will be able to undertake the Premiership ; and if not, whether Lord Rosebery, Lord Spencer, or Sir William Harcourt shall form the next Cabinet. Whoever is ultimately sent for by her Majesty will have no easy task ; nor is the next General Election likely to be final. On both sides it is pretty generally admitted that the Liberals will be returned with a tolerably large majority, counting the Irish Nationalists as supporters of a Home Rule administration. Mr. Gladstone will then, it is assumed, send up his One Man One Vote Bill to the Lords, who will incontinently reject it, on the ground that no new Reform Bill can be entertained that does not deal (1) with female suffrage ; (2) with the over-representation of Ireland. Then the Liberals will bring in the Home Rule Bill, which, after many fierce fights in the Commons, will be sent up to the Lords, by whom it will be rejected. The Liberals, it is assumed, will then go to the country with a cry against the House of Lords, and the great question is, What will be the result of the General Election of 1893 ?

The by-elections of October leave us in no doubt as to the result of the General Election of 1892. There have been three contested elections—two in England, one in Scotland. All three show the same result. Three Conservatives have been replaced by three Conservatives, but the polls show that the balance of power in constituencies

approximates much more closely to the figures of 1885 than to those of 1886. Neither in Buteshire nor in the Strand did the Liberals quite regain the position they held in 1885, but in North East Manchester they pulled down the adverse majority from 1448 to



MR. J. W. LOWTHER,  
Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs.  
(From a photograph by Russell and Sons.)

10. Sir James Fergusson, the new Postmaster-General, polled 4058 votes as against 4341 given him in 1885, while the Liberal poll had risen from 2893 to 3908. We may therefore continue to calculate that at the coming General Election the balance of parties in the House will not fall far short of the figures of 1885, when the Liberal majority, *plus* the Home Rulers, was 160.

Of course the unforeseen may happen.

Re Parties and Egypt. Mr. Gladstone may not be able to lend the Liberals the magic of his name. The baleful shadow of Sir W. Harcourt may blight the hopes of the Home Rulers, or a situation may arise on the Continent which would render it impossible for any patriot to give a vote which would weaken Lord Salisbury. It is easy to see that difficulties may arise. We have indeed been somewhat disagreeably reminded of them in October. The Liberal leaders have deemed it consistent with their duty to intimate pretty plainly that if they could they would scuttle out of Egypt at the earliest possible moment after they established themselves in Downing Street. The French, of course, have taken due note of these speeches. It is not probable that the Liberals will evacuate Egypt. But their speeches will raise the Egyptian question the moment they

enter office, and the ingenuity by which recent utterances will be explained away will not tend to facilitate the despatch of John Bull's business abroad. Of course there is no question about our anxiety to get out of Egypt. But we cannot be more anxious to get out than we were not to go in. Nevertheless, Mr. Gladstone himself planted us there, and it is a tolerably safe prediction that we shall not come out until at least one competent and responsible observer on the spot is prepared to declare that the immediate result of our evacuation would not be to re-deliver Egypt to anarchy and bloodshed.

**France and Egypt.** The more or less ill-advised speeches of Liberal leaders sighing after the evacuation of Egypt have had their natural effect in France. M. Ribot, the Foreign Minister, being interpellated on the subject of his foreign policy, replied by a declaration that the position of France in Egypt was making progress. The Ministry defended, and intended to defend, "our rights, our position, and our time-honoured influence in Egypt." As for the English occupation, he said:—

We shall wait with the calmness and firmness which have always inspired and guided us, and if we are asked to share with all Europe in an exchange of views destined to give guarantees for the neutralisation of Egypt upon the evacuation being effected, we shall have only to persist in the attitude which we have always observed, and which is not a selfish and exclusive attitude. Thus one day—an early day, I hope—may be removed, etc. etc.

As the neutralisation of Egypt means the dismemberment of the Ottoman Empire, there is not much prospect of evacuation being reached by that road. The Sultan blocks the way. Our policy is clear. We are there, and there we shall remain until we have baked out of the Nile mud bricks enough to rear an edifice that will stand by itself. That time is not yet.

**France and the Papacy.** The French pilgrims who flocked to Rome in such numbers, have spoiled everything by a trivial outbreak of over-zeal. M.

Harmel for some years past has brought ever-increasing crowds of French pilgrims to the tombs of the Apostles. This year this spiritual Cook was conveying 20,000 French workmen to pay homage at the Vatican, when one of their number wrote *Vive le Pape* in the visitors' book at the tomb of Victor Emmanuel in the Pantheon. The unlucky inscription excited the fury of the Republican and anti-Clerical faction, which made a violent demonstration in the streets. There was a general hubbub, great processions, violent speeches, and so much bubbling over of the popular caldron that the French pilgrims were advised to remain

indoors and vanish as speedily as possible. The French Government, in order to allay Italian excitement, sent a circular to the bishops, inviting them to refrain from participating in these pilgrimages. The Archbishop of Aix wrote a very plain-spoken, not to say intemperate reply, declaring that if the pilgrimages, which are now suspended, were to begin again, he would take what measures he chose in the interest of his diocese. As if this were not enough, he told the Minister of Public Worship that his letter was "a melancholy and odious misconception," and that "hatred and persecution were always discernible in his acts." Thereupon a prosecution of the Archbishop was begun. I remember, when at Rome two years ago, remarking that the Crusades began in pilgrimages, and that the French pilgrims might easily bring on a general war. If the Republic had been in the hands of the Clericals—even such Clericals as Cardinals Lavigerie and Manning—the fracas in the Pantheon might have drenched Europe in blood.

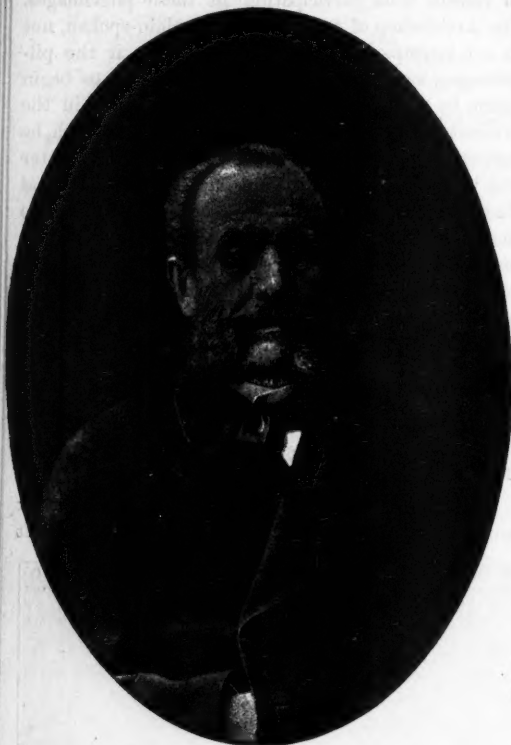
**France and Russia.** The death of General Boulanger on the grave of Madame Bonnemain, the Cleopatra for whom our bourgeois Antony sacrificed both his ambition and his career, has left



MADAME DE BONNEMAIN.  
(From a photograph by Benque and Co., Paris.)



France with one pretender the less. Her military manoeuvres this autumn have been on an unprecedented scale, and the French army is now regarded



M. DE GIERS, "THE TZAR'S PEN"

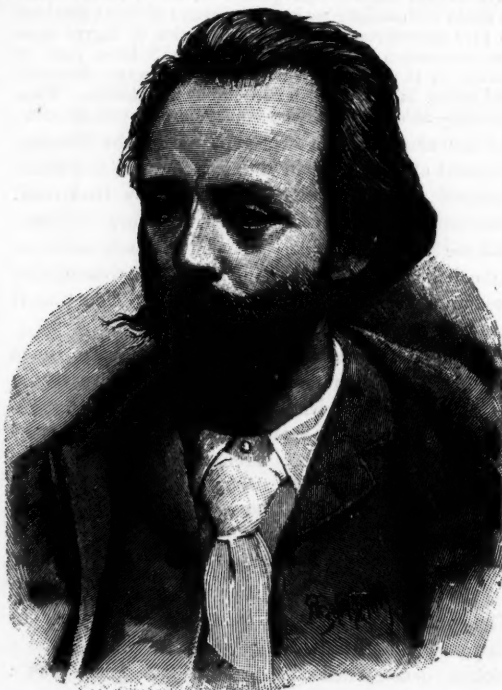
as the first in Europe. The temptation to use it would probably be overwhelming were their only ally less cautious, prudent, and resolute for peace than Alexander III. The Russian loan of £20,000,000 has been covered seven times over, chiefly in France. The whole of this will be needed in the famine districts, although it is probable one-half of it will go elsewhere. Russian men-of-war have been entertained at Brest, and the French are still fooling themselves with the delusion that Russia means war. Now what the Tzar means is peace.

The Tzar has returned to Russia without his Foreign Minister tarrying to say good-day to the Kaiser. He crossed German territory, landing at Dantzic from his steamer, and finishing his journey by rail. The young Kaiser seems to have got on Alexander's nerves. He will be friends if possible with Germany, but he does not hanker after that young man at Berlin. The chief diplomatic event of

the month has been the meeting between M. de Giers and the King of Italy at Monza. The Russian Foreign Minister, who is one of the most amiable and well-meaning of Secretaries, took occasion, when visiting Italy for his health, to have a little conversation with King Humbert. The gist of his conversation was eminently reassuring. "Russia," said M. de Giers, "is full of good-will to Italy." "What, then, about this new *entente* with France?" "Oh," replied M. de Giers, "Russia took France by the hand only with the object of securing European peace, for France isolated was uneasy and a source of anxiety. Freed from these anxieties, she now ceases to be an element of uneasiness for other countries." Let us hope that the Tzar is not out in his calculations. It is a delicate operation to go far enough to restore French self-respect without going so far as to inspire her with a conviction that her self-respect demands a declaration of war

The famine in Russia would haunt Europe like a nightmare if it were realised even to the extent of ten per cent.

A single special correspondent like Macgahan or Forbes could make the whole Continent



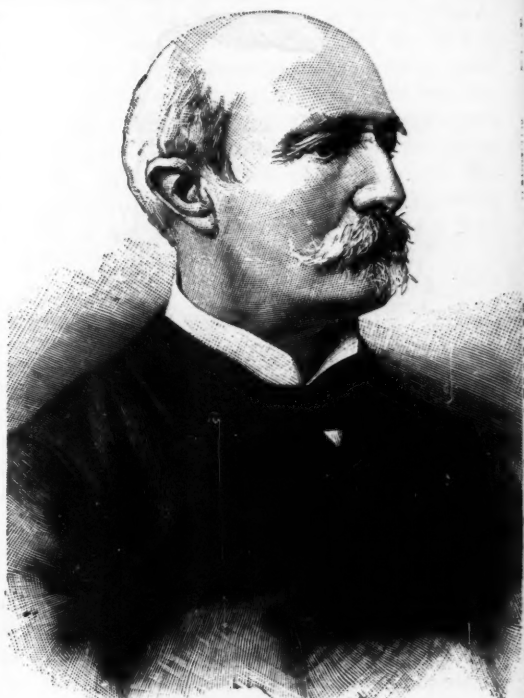
MR. HALL CAINE,  
Special Commissioner to the Russian Jews.  
(From a photograph by G. P. Abraham Kenwick.)

shudder; but hitherto the man with the pen has not appeared. The Jews, bethinking themselves of the wisdom of keeping their grievances before the world, have despatched Mr. Hall Caine, the well-known English novelist, to Southern Russia, for the purpose of getting up local colour for a romance which they hope will be the "Uncle Tom's Cabin" of the Russian-Jewish controversy. Mr. Hall Caine is a vigorous and sympathetic writer, but whether the thrusting of a masculine Mrs. Beecher Stowe into the arms of a million Legrees is calculated to lead to good results is open to question. The recent riot at Tehernigoff, in which many have lost their lives, is not encouraging.

There is a little unrest visible in the **Russia and Central Asia.** heart of Central Asia. The champagne of Cronstadt is making itself felt on the furthest border of Russian Turkestan. Russia is moving—how no one knows—in the Pamirs, the lofty tableland that lies behind the Himalayas, where Russia, China, and Afghanistan meet. There are several Pamirs: one of them lies in Afghan Badakshan, another adjoins Cashmere. With these it is to be hoped Russia will not meddle; elsewhere she can do as she pleases so far as we are concerned. Trade is springing up between Russia and Afghanistan, a fact which will ultimately have political consequences. With China, Russia's relations seem less amicable, and it is possible the movement in the Pamir country is directed more against the Manchu Empire than against the Afghans. The Chinese, however, have shown more disposition to fulfil their treaty obligations, and it is hoped the danger in the Treaty ports will pass. If Russia chose to support the fanatical party, she might make no end of trouble in China, where it seems almost as difficult to suppress an insurrection as it is in Arabia, where the latest news announces that so far from the insurgents being disposed of, the Turkish commander insists upon 40,000 troops in order to restore the authority of the Sultan.

**America and Chili.** Crossing the Atlantic from China to Chili, we find that the Americans are experiencing their first taste of a spirited foreign policy. During the recent civil war, for some unexplained reason, the Americans, naval and diplomatic alike, seem to have gone out of their way to support Balmaceda. Slander, ever keen to discover unworthy motive, suggests that a fat contract granted to Mr. Patrick Egan's son, led his father to be more than passing kind to the Dictator and his cause. There may not

even be a contract in existence, but the fact remains that the Chilians believe that the American Government played into the hands of Balmaceda. They say



CLAUDIO VICUÑA.  
The new President of Chili.

that Mr. Pat Egan was friend and ally of the Dictator; that the American warships acted as his Naval Intelligence Department; and that the Americans allowed Balmaceda to procure any quantity of warlike stores for their ports, while they hunted down the *Itata*, which was accused of conveying contraband of war to his opponents. This being their belief, the mob of Valparaíso handled somewhat roughly some of the crew of the American warship *Baltimore*. Out of this arose a fierce war of recrimination that threatened at one time to develop into a war of shot and shell. The Chilians regard Mr. Blaine as the Northerners in 1863 regarded Lord Palmerston, and for much the same reason. But the Chilians have what the Northerners had not—an overwhelming preponderance of naval force. If the Americans were to threaten war, the Chilian fleet could sweep the American flag off the Pacific long before the Americans could procure or despatch fighting-ships that could take the sea against the *Huascar* and the

*Emeralda*, and the *Almirante* class of torpedo cruisers. If the Americans mean business on the large scale, they must double their fleet, and even then they will do

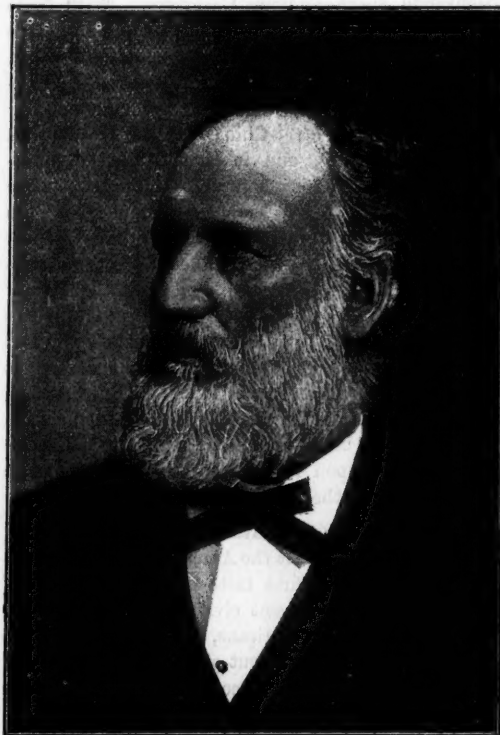


THE HON. PATRICK EGAN.  
U.S. Minister, Chili.

well to arrange for a firm fighting alliance with John Bull. Such an alliance in South American waters would be a guarantee of peace, and the pledge of better things to come.

Sir Henry Parkes has fallen, and Mr. The Fall of Sir Henry Parkes. Dibbs is now Prime Minister of New South Wales. The General Election left Sir Henry with a following of 48 in a House of 141. The Labour party, 31 strong, occupied an independent position, while Mr. Dibbs counted upon a regular following of 56. For a time Sir Henry was able to carry on, but in October he was defeated by a temporary coalition of Labour members and the Opposition. Sir Henry opposed the proposal to limit by law the coal-miners' day to eight hours. In a division on October 16 Sir Henry was defeated by 49 votes to 41. A week later Mr. Dibbs and his colleagues took the oath of office with a Protectionist programme. As New South Wales has hitherto been our Free Trade colony, the advent of a Protectionist Ministry is regarded with very mixed feelings. It is understood that the new Ministry will neither oppose Federation nor adopt a Labour programme. Everything points to an early dissolution, when the parties will have time to consider whether they should coalesce or reconstitute themselves on a new basis.

The success which attended Sir W. Africa. Harcourt's veto upon the Ministerial proposal to guarantee a railway through British East African territory has brought us within measurable range of the loss of Uganda. That disaster has been temporarily averted by the splendid liberality of the Christian public, which raised from £30,000 to £40,000 in a few days in order to enable the East African Company to carry on its beneficent operations in the British sphere of influence. Emin Pasha has startled his German employers by suddenly starting off upon his own account and filibustering across the frontier into regions set apart for the British Crown. The conduct of the German Government has been most correct. Emin has been repudiated, and at last the Germans have come to understand Mr. Stanley's point of view about Emin. Further south, Blantyre is flourishing. Still further south, Mr. Rhodes has arrived in Mashonaland, and has been personally inspecting the land of Ophir. He will return overland, 1,600 miles, to the Cape. Lord Randolph, whose expedition northward has hitherto been the dullest



HON. G. R. DIBBS, M.P.  
New Premier, New South Wales.



of failures, contrived last month to write an interesting letter. He and his companion had the good fortune to fall in with several lions, and the incident contrived for a moment to impart a little interest even to the *Graphic* special correspondence.

#### Woman's Suffrage.

The more detailed information that has reached this country concerning the defeat of Woman's Suffrage in New Zealand and S. Australia shows that in both colonies the reverse is a mere fluke. In New Zealand the adverse majority was only two in the Upper Chamber; in S. Australia there was actually a majority for the change, but as it was not a majority of the whole Chamber it was insufficient. It may be noted as a sign of the times that Mr. Balfour stated this month, as a reason why the One Man One Vote Reform Bill cannot pass, is that no Reform Bill can be considered which does not deal with woman's suffrage. Note also that at the Socialist Congress held in Germany last month, the programme was amended so as to make it include universal womanhood suffrage. The German politician is not usually accused of sentiment. There, if anywhere, citizenship is based on the bearing of arms. Yet even in Germany the claim of woman to the franchise is gaining recognition.

The meeting of the International Congress on Public Morals at Brussels last month marks an extraordinary and unexpected advance in the cause of public morality. Mrs. Butler might well marvel as she found herself and her veteran crusaders welcomed by the rulers of Belgium. Never in any country has the Federation received so hearty a welcome. The Prime Minister and all his colleagues, the ambassadors, the bishops, and the representatives of the trades unions, combined to accord the abolitionists of State-regulated prostitution a reception unprecedented in the annals of their heroic struggle. But the Belgian Ministers seem to be good Christian men, and this question placed for once the Socialists and the Catholics on common ground. The Congress was, as usual, boycotted by our press. In some matters our editors are as blind as moles, and this is one of them. But even the most cynical of journalists might have spared a paragraph to note that the King of the Belgians had made a Baron of M. de Laveleye. Since Haman led Mordecai through the streets of Shushan, has there ever been a more piquant illustration of the irony of history!

The German Emperor has launched another of his manifestoes, this time against the infamous wretches who make a livelihood out of the unfortunate women of the streets.

The German law against such criminals is already so severe that among the foreign refugees of London, a considerable number are those who have fled from German justice to a land where it is not a crime to live on the prostitution of a woman. The French Government, in this respect vying with the German Emperor in the effort to suppress criminal vice, has introduced a Bill into the Chamber increasing the penalties against the keepers and bullies of houses of ill-fame. This is all in the right direction. The law, which formerly was directed solely against the women, is now being turned against the men who expend their wretched earnings.

Another and welcome illustration of the awakened conscience of the community in this respect is afforded by the vigorous protest that has been made in Bradford against the return to the Council of a Councillor of the name of John Sheldon, on account of his utterances on this question. Mr. Sheldon absolutely refused to vote for the prosecution of men frequenting disorderly houses, although he was not opposed to the prosecution of the women. Our local Association of Helpers began a vigorous agitation against Mr. Sheldon, and from this small beginning there came a public appeal, endorsed by the leaders of all the churches, to the ratepayers, in favour of the equal enforcement of the law against criminals of both sexes. Mr. Sheldon, in his defence, said that the Town Council was rotten from top to bottom, and that, for his part, he did not deny that he was a horse-racer and gambler. "He had known gentlemen like the Prince of Wales, Sir George Chetwynd, and several other blackguards, and had mixed with them often." Note also in this connection that at Festiniog the announcement of Sir Charles Dilke as a speaker at a meeting, was sufficient to elicit protests from all the Christian ministers in the place. That protest will, if necessary, be repeated wherever Sir Charles Dilke attempts to make use of any local gathering as a stepping-stone to help him over the gulf between him and the House of Commons. It may be mentioned as a curious illustration of the indifference of many ministers of religion to the weightier matters of the law, that although a special appeal was sent out, asking each of them to bring the moral issues of the approaching contest home to the hearts and consciences of the ratepayers, only one minister so much as alluded to the elections, while three discoursed upon Theosophy. Before next Election Sunday it is to be hoped a change will come o'er the spirit of their dream, for this thing is not going to stop.

#### The Struggle against Criminal Vice.

The German Emperor has launched another of his manifestoes, this time against the infamous wretches who make a livelihood out of the unfortunate women of the streets.

# DIARY FOR OCTOBER.

## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Sept. 15. Vote of censure on Mr. Bryce, leader of the Opposition in the Lower House of the New Zealand Legislature, carried, and followed by resignation of Mr. Bryce.
29. Dinner at Chicago to the European Commissioners to the World's Fair.  
Mr. James Lowther, M.P., appointed Parliamentary Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs in succession to Sir James Ferguson.  
Dohab, Abyssinian chief, defeated and killed.
30. Accident at Abergwynd Colliery, due to over-winding of the pit-gear. Seven killed.  
Project for the establishment of a Central Agricultural College for Kent, Surrey, and Sussex, launched by the London County Council.  
Dismissal of the Governor of Wuhu.  
Story of Riots in Guatemala contradicted.  
Prorogation of the Canadian Parliament.  
Abortive attempt on the Austrian Emperor's life near Reichenberg.  
Attack by Moorish tribesmen upon Fort Caberizas, near Melilla, Morocco.  
Congress on Impure Literature at Berne.  
International Photographic Exhibition opened at Amsterdam.
- Oct. 1. Meeting of the London School Board.  
Convention of Irish Nationalists at Chicago.  
Meeting of the National Liberal Federation at Newcastle-on-Tyne.  
Scheme of naval reorganisation under which home ports must keep in reserve ships ready for sea at a few hours' notice put into operation.  
Letters received in London from Captain F. D. Lugard, recording events in Uganda down to March 27.  
Italian and Foreign Members of the Association of Catholic youths received by the Pope.  
Women's Suffrage Bill, Victoria, withdrawn.  
Second reading of the Bill for the Abolition of Plural Voting in Victoria.  
The Zone Time introduced on the Serbian and Bulgarian Railways.  
Stenographic Congress at Berlin opened.
2. Scheme of Insurance for Seamen, definitely agreed to by the Executive Council of the Shipping Federation.  
Final Session of the Liberal Federation at Newcastle.  
Meeting of the Women's Liberal Federation at Newcastle.  
Close of the Irish Convention at Chicago.  
Verdict of Guilty passed in the case of the O'Brien Libel on Prince George.  
Ministerial crisis at Sofia—resignation of M. Toncheff, Minister of Justice, and the duties of the office undertaken *ad interim* by M. Grecoff, Foreign Minister.  
Demonstrations against foreign pilgrims at Rome.
3. Princess Beatrice gave birth to a prince at Balmoral.  
Mr. Gladstone presented with the freedom of the city of Newcastle-on-Tyne.  
The *Tribune*, new cruiser, passed final trials satisfactorily.  
The Cabinets of Austria, Germany, and Italy acknowledge the receipt of the Turkish Circular Note on the Dardanelles Question.  
Funeral of General Boulanger at Brussels.  
Boulangists declare adherence to the principles of which General Boulanger was the representative.  
The Zone System introduced on all the Turkish railways in Europe.  
Hungarian Parliament opened.  
The body of General Lassalle removed from St. Clotilde to the Invalides, Paris.  
End of the celebrations at Trèves in connection with the Holy Coat.  
Resignation of M. Nikoltch, Serbian Minister of Public Instruction.
4. Garibaldi Monument unveiled in Nice.  
News of Captain Ridiger's appointment as temporary Governor of German East Africa confirmed.  
Attempt to blow up the Episcopal Palace at Trieste.
5. New premises of the Edinburgh School of Cookery and Domestic Economy opened by the Princess Louise.  
Annual conference of the Sailors and Firemen's Union opened at Exeter Hall, and continued daily to October 10th.  
Great fire in Tooley Street.  
Danish Diet opened.  
Congress on Public Morality opened at Brussels, and continued to October 8th.
6. Annual meeting of the Iron and Steel Institute at Westminster.  
Triennial Music Festival at Birmingham, commenced and continued daily to October 9th.  
Meeting of the Society for the Study of Inebriety.  
Four improvement schemes rejected by the London County Council.  
Congress of Railway Servants at Birmingham opened and continued daily to October 9.  
Anti-Parnellite Convention at Thurles.  
M. Rochefort's goods confiscated and sold.
7. The Marquis of Bute presented with the freedom of the city of Glasgow.  
The Hungarian Budget for 1892 introduced in the Pesth Parliament.  
Hyderabad Commission reopened.  
Proclamation of the new King of Wurtemberg.
9. Prosecution by the Post Office for sending objectionable literature through the post, and fines imposed.  
Discussion on the Marriage Laws at the Oxford Diocesan Conference.  
Official despatches giving particulars of the defeat of the German force under Captain von Zelewski by the Wahehes published at Berlin.  
Funeral of King Charles of Wurtemberg at Stuttgart.  
Disturbances at Rio de Janeiro.
10. Accident to the Scotch express at Crews. 18 injured.  
Funerals of Mr. Parnell at Glasnevin, and Mr. W. H. Smith at Farnborough.  
Sir William White's reply to the Turkish Note on the Dardanelles Question delivered.  
A French student expelled from Italy.
11. Rising in Monte Video.  
Austrian Budget for 1892 introduced.
12. Prayers in London synagogues for the Russian Jews.  
Salvation Army at Exeter Hall.  
For gross cruelty to a little girl at Malling a man was let off with a fine of £5, but after complaints in the press, and a letter from the Home Secretary, the defendant was, in addition to the fine, bound over to keep the peace for six months.  
Parnellite Manifesto adopted.  
Heavy gales in all parts of the British Islands and much damage done.  
Congress of Analysts at Vienna.  
Reports that Prince Ferdinand of Roumania had renounced his right of succession to the Roumanian throne positively contradicted.  
Bill enacting that county officials in Hungary be appointed by nomination instead of by popular election passed.  
Sensation produced in Alexandria by the reports of Mr. Gladstone's remarks at Newcastle on the British Occupation of Egypt.  
Portuguese Royal decree issued denominating Mozambique the State of East Africa and dividing it into two provinces—Mozambique and Lourenço Marques.  
Presentation to Professor Virchow from his political friends.
13. Recommendations of the Committee on the Water Supply of London adopted by the County Council.  
Birmingham City Council decides in favour of obtaining water from mid-Wales.  
More destructive storms.  
Second German Socialist Congress opened at Erfurt.  
Meeting between M. de Giers and the Marquis di Rudini at Milan, and visit of the two statesmen to King Humbert at Monza.  
Celebration of the seventieth birthday of Professor Virchow at Berlin.  
Decoration Scandals at Berlin: Manche and Meyer sent to prison.  
Trial of Anarchists at Rome commenced.  
Visit of Queen Christina to the persons injured in the Burgos railway disaster.
14. More destructive gales.  
Earthquake at San Francisco.
15. Mr. Balfour appointed Leader of the House of Commons.  
At the meeting of the London School Board Mrs. Besant's motion that no fees be charged at the nurseries under the Board carried by 20 to 14 votes.  
Socialists prosecuted for holding meetings in the streets of Chelsea.  
The sons of the Khedive received in special audience by the Austrian Emperor.  
Defeat of the New South Wales Government on the Eight Hours Question by 49 against 41 votes.  
The Banco Unico Bill in Argentina became law.
16. New buildings of the Norwich Asylum and School for the Indigent Blind opened by the Lord Mayor.  
Fire at the Isle of Dogs, five lives lost.  
More gales.  
Decision of the greatest savings bank in Austria, the "Eerste Oesterreichische Sparkasse," to make provision for the old age of all its depositors.
17. Announcement of a peerage for Mrs. Smith.  
The *Scylla*, fast cruiser, launched.  
Annual Conference of Metropolitan School Board teachers.  
Waterlow Park opened by Sir John Lubbock.  
The new Lord Justice-General, Mr. J. P. B. Robertson, installed.  
The *Brennus*, ironclad, added to the French Navy.  
New Imperial Museum of Art at Vienna opened by the Austrian Emperor.  
Retirement of Gen. Mitre from the candidature for the Presidency of the Argentine Republic.  
Vote of Censure on Dr. Pellegrini for requesting Gen. Mitre to abandon his intention of retirement.
18. Renewed Attacks on the Salvation Army at Eastbourne.  
Publication of the text of Gen. Boulanger's private will.  
Close of the Prague Exhibition.  
Close of the French Exhibition at Moscow.
19. Resignation of Dr. Liddell, of Christ Church, announced.  
New wing of the Royal Veterinary College at Camden Town opened by the Prince of Wales.  
Conference of the Evangelical Alliance at Bath opened.  
Memorial stone of the extension to the Morley Convalescent Home laid by the Lord Mayor.  
Salvation Army service in memory of Mrs. Booth at the Crystal Palace.  
Resignation of Dr. Allon, of Union Chapel, Islington.  
Honours conferred on Prof. Helmholtz by the German Emperor.  
Resignation of Sir Henry Parkes, and Hon. G. R. Dibbs to form a new Cabinet.  
General debate on the French Budget commenced.  
Railway accident in Silesia: five killed.

20. St. Luke's Institute, Peckham, opened by the Duchess of Teck.  
At a meeting of the London County Council the Chairman, Vice-Chairman, and Deputy-Chairman withdrew their resignations. Captain Shaw's pension agreed to. Anti-Parnellite Convention at Kilkenny. The *Nasavino*, Russian Ironclad, launched at St Petersburg.  
Gen. Mathews assumed office as Prime Minister to the Sultan of Zanzibar.
21. Charge of fraud against Rev. Dr. Clutterbuck, Government Inspector of Workhouse Schools.  
Close of the Evangelical Conference at Bath. Photographic Exhibition at Hackney opened by Sir Charles Russell.  
Renewed Salvation Army disturbances at Eastbourne.  
Trafalgar Day celebration at Portsmouth. Attempt to wreck the Southbourne express between Putney and South Croydon.  
Final sitting of the Socialist Congress at Erfurt.  
Seventieth Birthday of Herr Max von Forckenbeck, Burgomaster of Berlin.  
Vote of confidence in the Ministry of the Argentine Republic passed.  
Proposed to grant Missionary Societies in German Protectorates a reduction of taxation adopted by the German Colonial Council.
22. Bishop Davidson, of Rochester, enthroned. National Congress of Railway Servants in Paris opened.  
Publication of Dr. Koch's new remedy for tuberculosis.  
The thirty-third birthday of the German Empress celebrated at Berlin.  
Württemberg Parliament opened.  
Lady Macdonald presented with a peerage —Baroness Macdonald of Barncliffe.  
Details received of the outrage on Mr. Smith on the island of Matacong, West Africa.  
Proposal to form a Metropolitan Labour Representation League discussed by the London Trades Council.  
More gales and floods.
23. Storms and floods continue.  
Sensation in China caused by the arrest of Mr. Mason, an English official in the Imperial Customs, on the charge of being in league with the Chinese Secret Society Koloa-Hui.  
Mr. Dibbs's Ministry, New South Wales, formed.  
Crisis in the Argentine Republic ended.  
Messrs. O. E. Murphy and R. H. M'Greavy, Canada, found guilty of conspiracy to defraud M. Connolly.
24. Letter from the Pope to Archbishop Gouthie-Soulard of Aix relating to the Pantheon incident at Rome published.  
New wing of the General Hospital, Bristol, opened by the Duke of Edinburgh.  
Bishop Legge, of Lichfield, enthroned.  
Statue of John Bright at Rochdale unveiled by Mr. John Morley.  
Nonconformist Demonstration at Rhyl.  
Close of the Naval Exhibition at Chelsea.  
Lord Lansdowne entertained at a State Banquet by the Maharajah of Cashmere.  
Fatal Floods in the Northern Mediterranean.  
Mr. Goschen's reply to Mr. G. P. Fuller on his Financial Administration published.  
Canon Paget appointed Dean of Christ Church.
25. The 125th anniversary of American Methodism celebrated in New York.  
Railway disaster near Moriana; eight killed.  
Murder at Berlin resembling those connected with "Jack the Ripper" in London.  
Great fire at Meiringen, Canton Berne. Town destroyed.  
More riots at Eastbourne in connection with the Salvation Army processions.  
26. Brewers' Exhibition in the Agricultural Hall opened.  
Meeting of the Council of the Liberation Society.  
Presentation of addresses to the Bishops of Rochester and Southwark.  
Dynamite outrage in Dublin.  
Collision off the Eddystone Lighthouse. 15 drowned.  
Adjournment of the New South Wales Ministry till Nov. 18.

27. Royal Commission on Labour resumed its sittings; evidence taken relating to the collieries in Northumberland.  
King Charles of Roumania at Berlin. Statement by M. Ribot with regard to foreigners in Madagascar. Foreigners not excluded from the advantages of concessions of forest and mining rights.  
Decision of the London County Council, by 90 to 2, to take steps for acquiring the undertaking of the London Street Tramways Company. By a majority of eight, the Council also declared they had no intention of working the tramways.  
Collision between Parnellites and anti-Parnellites at Cork.  
Collapse of a building at Bolton: four killed.  
28. The shipwrights at Sheerness passed resolutions condemning the classification system.  
New pier at St. Leonards opened by Lady Brassey.  
29. Report of terrible earthquake in Yokohama. Deputation from the House of Farrington Without to the Common Council, asking the Court not to sanction the letting of land on the Victoria Embankment to the Salvation Army.  
New buildings of Bedford Grammar School opened by the Duke of Bedford.



MR. W. F. D. SMITH.

(From a photograph by Taber, San Francisco.)

At the Senate House, Cambridge, motion on the question of appointing a syndicate to consider the possibility of allowing an alternative for Greek at the Previous Examinations defeated by 525 to 185.  
The *Moelle* Royal Mail Steamer struck on a reef near Colon, and was wrecked.  
In a breach of promise case (Ward v. Martin) at the London Sheriff's Court, £750 damages awarded.

30. Prince Damrong, brother of the King of Siam, received by President Carnot.  
News received of the massacre of Dr. Bezlat and his escort by a band of brigands on the west coast of Madagascar.  
Resolution passed by the New Zealand House of Representatives in favour of a bi-weekly mail service between the colony and Great Britain.  
31. Animated debate in the French Chamber on the policy of the Ministry in respect to M. Lafargue.  
Bust of Matthew Arnold in the Jerusalem Chamber at Westminster Abbey unveiled by Lord Coleridge.

BY-ELECTIONS.

October 7. Manchester, North-East:

Sir James Fergusson (C) ... ..	4053
Mr. C. P. Scott (L) ... ..	3908

Conservative Majority 150

In 1885:	In 1886:
(C) 4,341	(C) 3,460
(L) 2,893	(L) 3,353

Con. Majority 1,448      Con. Majority: 337

October 9. Butehire:			
Mr. A. Graham Murray (C) ... ..		1,335	
Mr. John M'Culloch (L) ... ..		990	
Con. Majority 345			
In 1886:		In 1886:	
In 1885:	(C) 1,374	(C) 1,36	
	(L) 1,090	(L) 81	
Con. Majority 284		Con. Majority 54	
October 10. Cambridge University.			
Prof. Jebb (U), elected unopposed.			
In 1886:		In 1886:	
No contest.		Two Conservative were returned unopposed. At two by-elections, August 11, 1886, and November 11, 1887, Conservatives were elected unopposed.	
October 27. Strand:			
Mr. Fred. Smith (C) ... ..		4852	
Dr. Gutteridge (L) ... ..		1946	
Con. Majority 3006			
In 1886:		In 1886:	
In 1885:	(C) 5645	(C) 503	
	(L) 2486	(L) 150	
Con. Majority 3159		Con. Majority 352	
At two by-elections August 11, 1886, and May 12, 1891, Mr. W. H. Smith (C) was returned unopposed.			

NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- September 30. Lord Armstrong at Newcastle on Modern Guns.  
Bishop Temple, at Plymouth, on the Drin Question.  
Sir Edward Clarke, at Falmouth, on the Irish Measures and the Government.  
Mr. Pickersgill on the Recent Brewster Sessions.  
October 1. Rev. J. R. Diggle on the work of the London School Board since 1870.  
Mr. John Morley, at Newcastle, on the Gladstonian Party, Home Rule, Welsh Disestablishment, etc.  
Mr. Gladstone, at Giesalmond College, on Education.  
2. Sir George Trevelyan, at Newcastle, on Registration Anomalies, etc.  
The Marquis of Ripon, at Newcastle, on the Rural Population.  
Mr. Gladstone, at Newcastle, on the Foreign Policy of the Government, the Temperance Question, the House of Lords, Ireland, One Man One Vote Labour Representation, District Councils, etc. etc.  
Sir Edward Clarke, at Exeter, on Mr. Gladstone's Electoral Arithmetic.  
Mr. Wm. Morris, at Birmingham, on the Pre-Raphaelites.  
3. Mr. Gladstone, at Newcastle, on Harbour Local Self-Government, Freedom of Trade, etc.  
Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Leeds, on the Liberal Party and the General Election.  
4. Messrs. John Dillon and William O'Brien at Carrick-on-Suir, on Mr. Parnell.  
5. Sir Edward Clarke, at Torquay, on Mr. Gladstone's Newcastle Programme.  
Mr. W. L. Jackson, at Leeds, on Ireland.  
Mr. S. Pilsmost on the Saving of Life at Sea.  
Sir John Lubbock, at the Working Men College, on a University for London.  
6. Mr. Brodick, at Hexham, on Mr. Gladstone's Newcastle Programme.  
Messrs. Thos. Sexton and John Dillon, at Thurles, on Mr. Parnell.  
Gen. Hay, Mr. White, and others, on Recent Military and Naval Inventions.  
M. Felix Volkhovsky on the Despotism of the Russian Government.  
7. Sir Henry James, at Bury, on such questions.  
Lord Ripon, at Walspool, on the Liberal Party and Welsh Disestablishment.  
M. Buis, Burgomaster of Brussels, at Marseilles, on King Leopold.  
8. Sir Wm. Harcourt, at Glasgow, on Mr. Gladstone's Newcastle speech, etc.  
M. de Freycinet, at Marseilles, on France since 1878, and M. Jules Roche on the export trade of France.



- 9 Sir Wm. Harcourt, at Glasgow, on Scotch affairs, &c.
- Mrs. Beant, at St. James's Hall, on Theosophy.
- Sir Edward Clarke, at Cardiff, on the political effect of Mr. Parnell's death.
- 10 The Earl of Derby, at Manchester, on John Bright.
- M. de Freycinet, at Toulon, on the French Army and Navy.
- 12 Cardinal Manning on the French Republic.
- Sir Edward Clarke, at Ashton-under-Lyne, on the Foreign Policy of the Government.
- Mr. Edward Stanhope, at Sutton, Lincolnshire, on the Work of the Government.
- 13 Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, at High Head, Cardiganshire, on the Issues of the General Election, on the present Government, and on the Gladstone Programme.
- Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Stockton-on-Tees, on the position of the Conservative Party in the Northern Counties since 1885, and Mr. Gladstone's Programme.
- Sir George Trevelyan, at Glasgow, on the Liberal Party.
- Archbishop Benson, at Canterbury, on the late Dr. Edward Farry.
- 14 Mr. Balfour, at Whittinghame, on Disestablishment.
- Sir M. Hicks-Beach on Shipping Legislation.
- Mr. Edward Stanhope, at Splisbury, on the English occupation of Egypt, &c.
- Bishop Goodwin, at Carlisle, on Welsh Disestablishment.
- Lord Mostyn, at Liverpool, on a University for Wales.
- 15 Earl Spencer, at Dumbarton, on Ireland.
- Mr. Goschen, at Cambridge, on the Newcastle Programme.
- Mr. T. M. Healy, at Cavan, on the Irish National Party.
- Mr. J. Bryce, at Aberdeen, on Foreign Affairs.
- 16 Mr. Brodrick, at Framlingham, on Mr. W. H. Smith.
- Baron Henry de Worms, at Guildford, on Parochial Councils.
- Sir Geo. Trevelyan, at Perth, on the House of Lords.
- Mr. W. L. Jackson, at Leeds, on the Unionist Party.
- Lord Reay, at Edinburgh, on Imperial Federation.
- 17 Mr. Edward Stanhope on the Army.
- Bishop Westcott, at Gateshead, on Education.
- Lord Knutsford on Technical Education.
- King Leopold on M. Bui's Speech at Marseilles.
- 19 Mr. James Lowther on Mr. Balfour and the Labour Question.
- Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Leeds, on Mr. Balfour and Ireland.
- Annual Harveian Oration at the Royal College of Physicians, delivered by Dr. W. H. Dickinson.
- 20 Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, at Stirling, on the Foreign Policy of the Government.
- Sir Chas. Russell, at Glasgow, on the Liberal Party, the House of Lords, &c.
- Mr. John Redmond, at Dublin, on the Irish National Party.
- Mr. Wm. O'Brien, at Kilkenny, on Mr. Parnell.
- M. Barthélemy St. Hilaire on France and Russia.
- Colonel Deines on Austria and Germany.
- 21 Mr. Labouchere on the Attorney-General.
- Mr. Chamberlain, at Sunderland, on Mr. Gladstone and his Programme.
- Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, on Education, and on Philosophy.
- Lord Derby, at Manchester, on fruit-growing.
- The Speaker (Mr. Peel), at Burnley, on Mechanics' Institute.
- Mr. E. Courtney, in Cornwall, on Mr. Balfour.
- 22 Baron Henry de Worms, at Liverpool, on the work of the Government, the Labour Question, &c.
- Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, on National Defence, and on Free Education.
- Mr. L. Courtney, in Cornwall, on Mr. Parnell, Ireland, &c.
- Mr. John Dillon, at Wexford, on the action of Mr. John Redmond.
- Sir Edward Clarke, at Bristol, on Mr. Balfour.

- Lord Kimberley, at Mallow, on the Attempt to excite Religious Antipathy in Ireland.
- The Bishop of Custer on Instruction in History and Foreign Languages.
- 23 Lord Hartington, at Lancaster, on Technical Education.
- Mr. Balfour, at Bury, on his political creed and Mr. Gladstone's Programme.
- Lord Ripon, at Stoke-on-Trent, on the next General Election.
- Sir Chas. Russell, at Frome, on Mr. Gladstone and Ireland.
- Lord Reay, at Edinburgh, on Rights of Way in Scotland.
- 24 Mr. John Morley, at Rochdale, on John Bright.
- Mr. Balfour, at Accrington, on the Conservative Party.
- 25 Mr. John Dillon, at Dundalk, on Mr. John Redmond and the Irish Party.
- Father Hyacinthe, at Paris, on the Pope and the Temporal Power.
- 26 Mr. John Morley, at Manchester, on Mr. Chamberlain and Egypt.
- Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Kendal, on Unionist Policy.
- Sir Henry James, at Bridgwater, on the Unionists, Ireland, &c.
- Mr. C. T. Ritchie, at Dundee, on the Government.
- Archbishop Plunkett, at Dublin, on the Protestant Populace of Ireland, &c.
- M. Ribot on the Foreign Policy of France.
- 27 The Bishop of Rochester on the State of South London.
- Mr. John Morley, at Manchester, on Temperance Legislation.
- Mr. John Dillon and Mr. William O'Brien, at Cork, on the Paracletics.
- 28 The Speaker (Mr. Peel), at Warwick, on Technical Education.
- Mr. L. Courtney, at Liskeard, on the work of the Government, Free Education, and Disestablishment.
- Sir Richard Webster, at Ryde, on the work of the Liberal Unionists and the British Occupation of Egypt.
- Sir Edward Clarke, at Sutton, on the Newcastle Programme.
- 30 Sir John Gorst, at Wolverhampton, on the Labour Question.
- Lord George Hamilton, at Edinburgh, on the Navy.
- Viscount Cranbrook, at Bolton, on the Unionist Party and the work of the Government.
- Lord Justice Bowen, at the London University, on Examinations.

#### Statistical Congress at Vienna.

- Sept. 28. Session opened. Sir Rawson Rawson, president, after greeting his colleagues in German, addressed the meeting in French on the work before the Congress.
- 30 Paper by M. Lefevasseur on Statistical Information as a Means of Education.
- Discussion on Criminal Statistics.
- Paper on the Recidivists in Hungary.
- Oct. 1. Papers by Dr. Wm. Ogle on the Condition of the Working Classes in London, Mr. R. E. L. Gould on Labour Statistics in the United States, Dr. von Böhmert on Wages, and Dr. E. Engel on an International Society for the Study of Anthropometry and on the Household Expenses of Workmen's Families.
2. Papers:—Mr. Bateman on the Comparability of Trade Statistics of Various Countries; Prof. Ohlsson on the Means of Improving Conveyance; M. Kiser on the Unification and the Registered Tonnage of Vessels; and Mr. Jurgon on the Trade and Labour Unions in France. Discussion on M. Bertillon's Scheme for Professional Classification in the taking of the Census.
3. Congress closed.

#### FOLK-LORE CONGRESS.

- October 1. Inaugural meeting at Burlington House. Address on Folk-lore by Mr. Andrew Lang, the president.
2. Papers: Mr. E. Sidney Hartland on Folk Tales; Mr. W. W. Sewall on the Transmission of Folk Tales; Mr. Jos. Jacobs on the Problem of Diffusion; Mr. D. MacRitchie on the Historical Aspect of Folk-lore; Mr. Alfred Nutt on the Heroic Legend; and Mr. J. Krohn (in French) on Les Chansons Populaires en Finlande.

3. Visit of members to Oxford.
5. Papers: Professor John Rhys on the Recent History of Mythology in England; M. Ploix (in French) on the Myth; Mr. C. G. Leland on Modern Tuscan Tradition; and Miss Owen on Voodoo Magic.
6. Papers: Sir F. Pollock on Institution and Custom; Dr. M. Winternitz on a Comparative Study of Indo-European Customs, with special reference to the marriage customs; Mr. G. L. Gomme on the Non-Aryan Origin of Agricultural Institutions; and Mr. F. Hindes Groomer on the Influence of the Gipsies on the Superstitions of the English Folk.
7. Final Meeting: Lady Welby on the Significance of Folk-lore; and Mr. H. Nevill on Ginglese Folk-lore.

#### BAPTIST UNION AT MANCHESTER.

- Oct. 6. Conference on Foreign Missions.
7. Colonel Griffin's Address on the Progress of Christ's Kingdom during the Last Four Decades.

#### CHURCH CONGRESS AT RHYL.

- Oct. 6. Congress opened. Sermons by the Bishops of Ripon and Manchester. Presidential Address on the Church in Wales by the Bishop of St. Asaph, and Speech on the same subject by the Archbishop of Canterbury. Discussions on Church Revival in Wales, and the Church in relation to Nonconformists.
7. Papers on the Work of the Church in the East—end of London; Consideration of the Gain to the Church by the Criticism of Scripture; and Discussion on Foreign Missions.
8. Discussions on Church Education and its Improvement, and Church Music; and paper by Sir George Stokes on the Personality of God.
9. Final Meeting. Discussions on Personal Religion and the Parochial System. Paper by Miss Mason on the Duties of Women.

#### METHODIST CONFERENCE AT WASHINGTON.

8. Discussion on Methodism in England.
- Dr. Stephenson on Ecumenical Councils on both sides of the Atlantic with the object of effecting the Union of all the Methodist Churches in England and in the United States.
9. Discussion on the Unity of the Christian Church.
10. Conference on the Church and Modern Scientific Thought.
- Conference on the Church and Her Agencies.
- Discussion on the Qualifications of the Preacher, and excited Debate on the Uses of the Press from a Religious Point of View.
13. Discussions on Methodist Brotherhoods and Sisterhoods and Women's Work.
14. Protest against the Sunday Opening of the World's Fair.
- Discussions on the Federation of Methodist Churches and Education in the Church.
15. Debate on Union continued. Papers on Romanism.
- 16.
17. International Arbitration. Address by President Harrison.
18. The Church and Public Morality.

#### CONGREGATIONAL UNION AT SOUTHPORT.

- October 12. Session inaugurated.
13. Dr. Brown on the Historic Christian People.
14. Discussions on Foreign Missions and the Work of Congregationalism.
- The Church and Social Questions discussed. Paper on the Free Churches.
16. Session ended. Discussion on the Church and the Labour Movement.

#### NATIONAL PROTESTANT CONGRESS AT BRIGHTON.

- Oct.
13. Discussion on the Genius of the Papacy.
14. Discussions on the Mass versus the Lord's Supper, Education in Protestant Principles, and the Confessional.
15. Closing meeting.

## THE NEXT STEP TOWARDS THE CIVIC CHURCH.

### HELPERS' SERVICE FOR NOVEMBER.

**T**HE current number of *Help* reports a conference held at Newcastle-on-Tyne, which I addressed, under the title, "The Church of Newcastle: What it is, and what it might do." The conference appointed a committee which proposes to form what is called a Social Centre, representing all the religious, temperance, and philanthropic associations in the town. The Catholics take exception to the name Church as applied to the organisation representing all who are striving for the salvation of the community. In its essence, however, this use of the word Church is essentially catholic. The following was my original suggestion for the constitution of this Civic Church of Newcastle, which, *mutatis mutandis*, may be applied to any town or city in the Old World or the New. Helpers' Service for November is the bringing of the suggestion under the notice of those who would be most likely to carry it into effect in their respective districts.

The following were my suggestions as to the ideal method of organising the scheme:—

That the Centre should be composed of the best available representatives of all those who are in any way devoting time, thought, and labour to the promotion of the welfare of the community of Newcastle and Gateshead.

That its object shall be to discharge the responsibilities incumbent upon a central body, undertaking to secure that every evil shall be combatted by all available agencies for good, and of social, moral, or political progress; to promote the introduction into the district of every improvement—social, moral, or administrative—which experience has shown will advance the general well-being.

That its chief duty will be to act as a kind of telephone exchange between the various agencies at work in the town, but that it will also seek to collect and disseminate information as to what can be done to educate public opinion in the direction of progress, and to do what is possible towards energising and giving effect to the public conscience of the local community.

That the Centre should, if possible, contain among its members persons who, while entirely at one with the objects of the Centre, could be regarded as more or less directly representing all the institutions which make up the sum of the endeavour made to raise and improve the life of the towns. An ideal centre would be thus constituted:—

#### RELIGIOUS.

1. The Committee of the Religious Conference.
2. Representatives of The Young Men's and The Young Women's Christian Associations.
3. The Sunday School Union.
4. Any other general religious association not represented at the Conference.

#### POLITICAL.

1. Members of Parliament and their opposing Candidates.
2. Representatives of The local Party Organisations.
3. The Women's Political Associations.
4. Liberation and Church Defence Societies.

#### PHILANTHROPIC.

##### Representatives of

1. The Board of Guardians.
2. The Charity Organisation Society.
3. The Poor-law Officials.
4. The Hospital and Dispensary.
5. The Friendly Societies.
6. Societies for Preventing Cruelty.
7. Other Benevolent Societies.
8. The Band of Hope.
9. The United Kingdom Alliance.
10. The Good Templars.
11. Of other Temperance Organisations.

#### MUNICIPAL.

- Representatives of
1. Town Councils.
  2. County Councils.
  3. Bench of Magistrates.
  4. The Police and Gaol Officials.
  5. Municipal Officers.

#### EDUCATIONAL.

- Representatives of
1. The Newspaper.
  2. The School Board.
  3. School Teachers.
    - (a). Private.
    - (b). Board.
    - (c). Denominational.
  4. Of the Free Library.
  5. Of the University Extension.
  6. Of other Educational Agencies

#### INDUSTRIAL.

1. Representatives of the Trades Council.
2. Northumberland Miners' Association of Masters and Men.
3. Durham ditto.
4. Co-operative Societies.
5. Sailors' Union and Federation.
6. Women's Trades Union.
7. Of other Associations.

#### RECREATIVE.

- Representatives of
1. Cricket and Athletic Societies.
  2. Theatres and Concert Halls.

And say twelve others selected for their special fitness for the work of the Centre.

That the Centre should be affiliated with other centres, forming or to be formed in other towns, for the interchange of information and mutual co-operation for the common weal.

Conferences on the same subject will be held at Liverpool on Nov. 16th, Brighton, Nov. 20th.

The reports of our Helpers upon the various by-elections of October show that there is great openness of mind on the part of candidates to all the subjects that are contained in our circular of questions. The near approach of the General Election necessitates the reconsideration of the programme. Without in any way trenching upon party lines, it ought to be possible to draw up a programme which would command the hearty support of all good citizens—every article of which would be approved by Protestant, Catholic, and Jew, but each and all of which stand in great danger of being ignored by candidates, simply because there is no organisation in existence which will press those topics upon their attention at the election. This is equally true of Municipal and School Board and County Council elections. If the proposed Civic Centre existed it would enable the citizens, of goodwill, to draw up, on the eve of every election, a programme which would, as it were, precipitate the conclusions of the conscience of the community in tangible shape. At present the Church does not even attempt to guide the world. In the constitution of the proposed Centre, it would at least make an effort to say, "This is the way; walk ye in it."

The beautifully finished portrait of the Right Hon. Arthur J. Balfour, M.P. (the subject of the Character Sketch for this month's issue), from a photograph by Chancellor, Dublin, which appeared as the frontispiece to the April number of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, has been specially printed, by request, on large paper (20 by 14), and may be obtained from the office, Mowbray House, post free, 1s. 6d. A limited number only obtainable.



HENRIK IBSEN.



SIR HENRY PARKES.



THE RT. HON. G. J. GOSCHEN, M.P.



THE MARQUIS OF SALISBURY.



THE CZAR OF RUSSIA.



THE RT. HON. W. E. GLADSTONE, M.P.



MR. VAUGHAN, BOW STREET.



H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.



THE RT. HON. W. V. HARCOURT, M.P.

### "ON THE BRAIN."

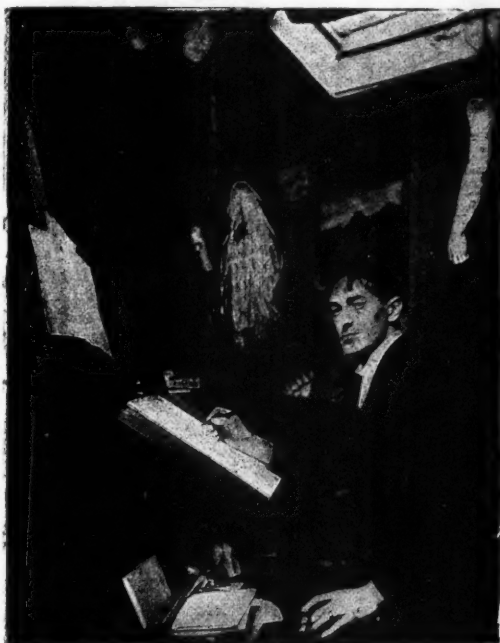
A SELECTION OF MR. PHIL MAY'S CARICATURES.

Reproduced by permission from *Pick Me-Up*.

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## CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.



MR. PHIL. MAY IN HIS STUDIO.

**T**HIS month I add to my gallery of caricaturists, by printing a portrait of Mr. Phil. May at work in his studio in the Holland Park Road. In the past Mr. May's work on the English press has been social rather than political, so that the page of sketches which the editor of *Pick-Me-Up* allows me to reproduce is the first appearance of his work in the REVIEW. Mr. May commenced to draw for the London press very early in life, while he was but fifteen in fact; but in 1885 he was induced by the proprietors of the *Sydney Bulletin* to join their staff in Australia, where he resided for three years. Mr. May is a Yorkshireman, but since leaving Australia he has spent the major part of his time in Paris, where he has a house. The *St. Stephen's Review* has helped to bring him out; he has also drawn for *Black and White*, and is a constant contributor to the *Daily Graphic*, while he has been engaged by the *Weekly Graphic* to do the coloured supplement of the Christmas number, which Mr. Randolph Caldecott used to execute so admirably. This supplement Mr. May, I understand, will devote to a pictorial record of his wanderings between London and Sydney. Of the *Sydney Bulletin* he speaks very enthusiastically. He

says that for a Colonial paper its circulation is enormous, and that it is met not only in New South Wales, but throughout Australia, New Zealand, and Tasmania.

This month's collection of caricatures I introduce by a page of Phil. May's "Heads of the People." The idea is ingenious, and it is as ingeniously worked out. Especially note the conception of Sir W. Harcourt that is implied by the appearance of nothing inside his head but portraits of his noble self. The caricatures of the month are varied, as usual, being taken from Germany, France, Italy, America, and Australia. The German caricatures especially deserve attention. The sketch of the Modern Inferno is of a kind that would not be tolerated in this country. The *Sonnambulist's Peace* is clever and the moral true. In the Italian cartoon we have England for the first time portrayed as a hippopotamus. The Newcastle caucus supplies most of the English subjects; Mr. Rhodes and Lord Randolph represent South Africa; while the mocking jester of the Antipodes makes fun of General Booth. In the character sketch of Mr. Balfour I incorporate over twenty miniature reproductions of Irish cartoons of the ex-Chief Secretary. They are historically interesting. No collection has hitherto been brought together.

January will see a new Conservative weekly, with the captivating title *Big Ben*, of which Mr. Phil. May will be the art editor and Mr. William Allison the general editor. The price will be sixpence, and it is intended to give four pages of coloured illustrations every week (after the manner of the American *Puck* and *Judge*), while the cartoon each week will be intrusted to a different hand, to prevent the paper falling into an artistic rut. A number of well-known artists have been engaged, including Mr. J. F. Sullivan, of *Pan*. The letterpress will be mostly comic; but there will be a fair leaven of political, social, and literary articles.



"ON THE BRAIN."

RT. HON. A. J. BALFOUR, M.P. LORD MAYOR SAVORY.  
From *Pick-Me-Up*.



From *La Silhouette*, Sept. 27, 1891.]  
**TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, CHINA!**  
 With what sauce does your Mandarinship wish to be eaten?



From *Judge*, Oct. 10, 1891.]  
**A DEEPLY-INTERESTED AUDIENCE.**  
 Mr. Chauncey M. Depew, in a recent interview, stated that Mr. McKinley was the most talked-about American in Europe, and that the Old World was anxiously awaiting the result of the elections in Ohio.



From *Beiblatt zum Kladderadatsch*, Oct. 18, 1891.]  
**IN THE MODERN INFERNO.**

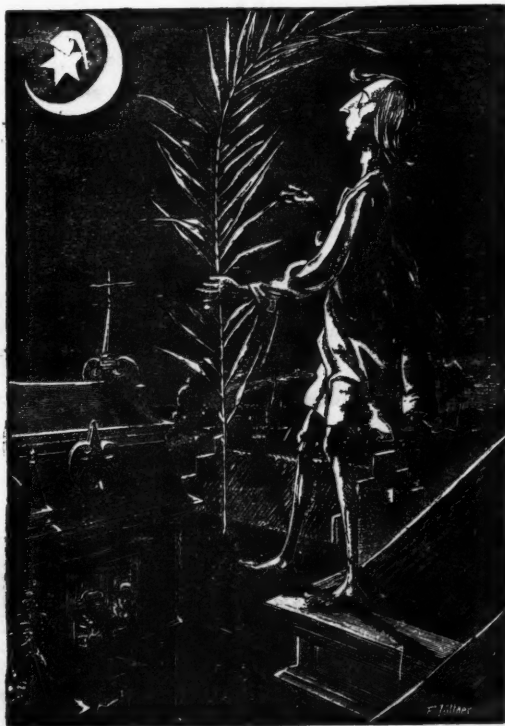


From *La Grelot*, Sept. 27, 1891.]  
**GERMANY TRIUMPHANT.**  
 Are you content now, my Emperor?



From *Il Papagallo*, Oct. 17, 1891.]

AN ITALIAN VIEW OF THE RUSSO-FRENCH RAPPROCHEMENT.



From *Beiblatt zum Kladderadatsch*, Sept. 27, 1891.]

PEACE THE SOMNAMBULIST.

SCHULTZE: Look out! Now he is going to fall.  
MÖLLER: Never fear! Somnambulist only fall when you try to hold them up.



From *Toronto Grip*, Sept. 12, 1891.]

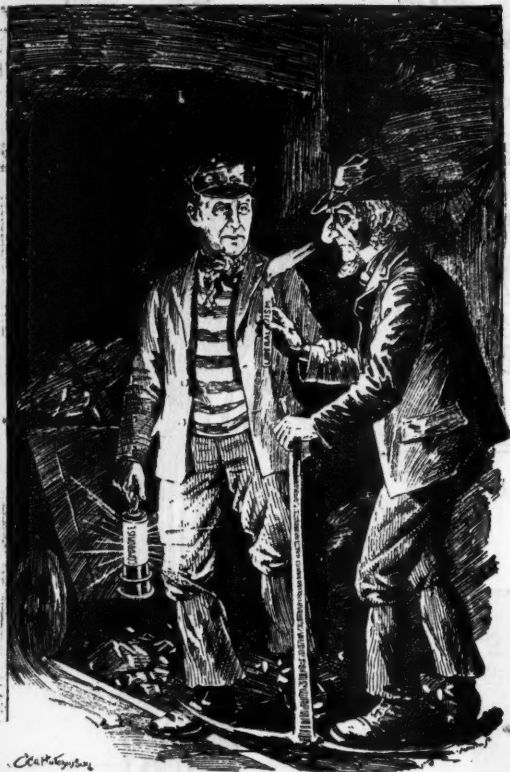
VERY SHOCKING!!

Uncle Sam greatly distressed and horrified at the revelation of political corruption in Canada.



From the *Sydney Bulletin*, Aug. 29, 1891.





From *Ariel*, Oct. 10, 1891.]

**THE NEWCASTLE EXPEDITION.**

JOHN: Be careful, Bill! You'd better cover up that light—there's a lot of Socialistic gas hereabouts.



**THE GOOD UNCLE.**

From the *Pall Mall Budget*, Oct. 22, 1891.



**GLADSTONE AS SANDOW THE STRONG MAN.**

From *Ariel*, Oct. 17, 1891.



From *Moonshine*, Oct. 10, 1891.]

**THE SAME DEAD DONKEY.**

"Again he urges on his wild career."—*Maseppa*.



From *Moonshine*, Oct. 17, 1891.]

**THE JACKALS—ARNT THEY HUNGRY.**

But the lion can't provide anything for them just now.



From *Melbourne Punch*, Sept. 17, 1891.

#### IT WON'T STAND THE CLIMATE.

BROTHER BOOTH (to young Australia): There, what do you think of that, my boy?

YOUNG AUSTRALIA: Very pretty, but thin. Besides, you know I "lack reverence" (according to my English critics), and don't worship men. I'm all in sympathy with these good works out-ide yonder, but less Booth-ism, please.



#### THE BAAS OFF!—NONE TOO SOON.

From the *South African Lantern*, Aug. 22, 1891.



From the *Sydney Bulletin*,  
Sept. 5, 1891.

#### TRAVELLERS' TALES.

Here you have the ave. age English globe-trotter gathering materials for his forthcoming great work on Australia,

AND THIS IS A LEAF FROM THE BOOK WHICH HE WRITES ABOUT US:

"To sum up, then, I find that the Australians are not only asses but drunkards, and, I may add, grovellers."—*Vide D. CHRISTIE MURRAY.*



From *Moonshine*, Oct. 3, 1891.]

#### HAVING HIS FLING—AT EVERYBODY.

But why did Lord Randolph go to South Africa to do it?



From the *Transvaal Truth*, Aug. 15, 1891.]

The Hon. C. RHODES: I know I have a big penalty, but this is only a trot.  
The Hon. T. UPINGTON: All right! You won't have much to spare with your present stable when you are a year older.

Hon. RHODES: One thoroughbred is quite sufficient against your hacks.



**MA'D DOG!**

From the *Weekly Freeman*, Sept. 10, 1887.



**THE LATEST CROMWELL: A WESTMINSTER FARCE.**

From the *Weekly Freeman*, April 2, 1887.



**BALFOUR'S DEAD DOG.**

From *United Ireland*, Sept. 8, 1888.



**CROMWELL IN PLASTER OF PARIS.**

From *United Ireland*, Jan. 28, 1888.



**BALFOUR THE SCALP-HUNTER.**

From *United Ireland*, Oct. 27, 1888.



**MR. BALFOUR AS HYDE AND Jekyll.**

From *United Ireland*, Oct. 13, 1888.



**HOW MR. BALFOUR MAKES WAR UPON THE PRESS.**

From *United Ireland*, Jan. 14, 1888.

**MR. BALFOUR AS SKETCHED BY IRISH SATIRISTS.**

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## CHARACTER SKETCH: NOVEMBER.

### THE RIGHT HON. A. J. BALFOUR, M.P.



THE IRISH SECRETARY.

From *Vanity Fair*, Sept. 24, 1887.

**T**HE death of Mr. W. H. Smith has removed the only difficulty which stood in the way of the formal recognition of the true position of Mr. Balfour in the Conservative party. For some time past it had been an open secret that Mr. Smith's leadership was at an end. The good old man who had so long discharged, with such exemplary fidelity, the duties of leader of the House, was visibly failing towards the close of last Session. For him it was a case of heaven or the House of Lords, but never any more of the House of Commons. The moment he departed the way was clear for Mr. Balfour, at least in the opinion of all but Mr. Balfour himself.

Mr. Balfour was of opinion, the last time I heard him express any opinion on the subject, that it would be quite scandalous to pass over the claims of Mr. Goschen to the seat, not at that time vacated by Mr. W. H. Smith. I remember the conversation, because it took place, oddly enough, immediately before a comic artist produced, as his impression of the situation, a fierce struggle between Mr. Balfour and Mr. Goschen for the inheritance of the leadership. As a matter of fact the contest was all the other way. Mr. Goschen had one supporter for the leadership, one follower who was ready to pledge him an enthusiastic support, and that solitary Abdiel was Mr. Balfour himself. In Mr. Balfour's eyes Mr. Goschen combines almost every qualification which a leader should possess. He is public-spirited, he is a thorough gentleman, he is supremely able, he is conscientious, upright, and patriotic. He is a masterly debater, a man of vast and varied experience. Add to all these great gifts the fact that he saved the Ministry from suffering even a momentary discomfiture when Lord Randolph bolted. He was not born a Tory; but Mr. Balfour looks upon him as the Apostle Peter looked upon the Apostle Paul. He is the most distinguished convert the Administration can boast. They have trusted him; and he has not betrayed the trust. He is, besides, old enough to be Mr. Balfour's father. Why, then, in the name of justice, in the name of common decency, should he not have the promotion which he had so fully earned?

So Mr. Balfour argued and, for aught I know, may still argue. Nor was it impossible that his uncle might support his nephew's contention and insist upon Mr. Goschen's claims. Nevertheless, uncle and nephew combined were not able to force Mr. Goschen on the House as leader. If they had done so, it would be a far more signal and conclusive demonstration of the sovereignty of the Cecils than if Lord Salisbury led in the Lords and Mr. Balfour in the Commons. No other power in English politics could force Mr. Goschen into Mr. Smith's seat but the power of the Cecils, if indeed even that power could suffice. Lord Salisbury saw that



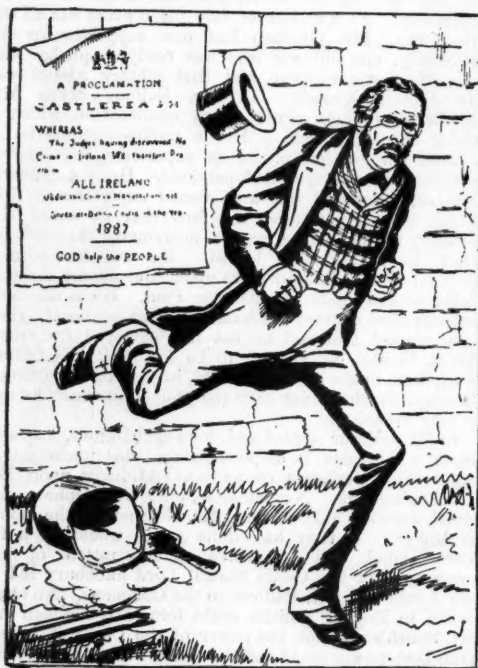
"How happy could I be with Arty,  
Were 'tother dear charmer away."

From *United Ireland*, June 21, 1890.

it would not suffice. He is somewhat nervously anxious to avoid the very appearance of nepotism. I remember, as if it were yesterday, growling in the *Pall Mall* at the injustice of excluding Mr. Balfour from the Cabinet merely because he was Lord Salisbury's nephew; and the same instinct which led him to deny his relative Cabinet rank in 1886 might have led him to prefer Mr. Goschen as leader of the House of Commons. But even if the Cecils decreed that Mr. Goschen should occupy Mr. Smith's seat at the head of the front Ministerial Bench, they could not have compelled the party to regard their Unionist hostage as their commander-in-chief. Mr. Balfour, after Lord Salisbury, is the real Conservative

certain patriotic pride and national self-satisfaction at the thought that the party which was discredited by Mr. Disraeli's theatricality, and compromised by the acrobatic antics of Lord Randolph, has at last become respectable again under the leadership of an honest, patriotic, high-souled gentleman.

If any one has a fit of the blues and feels inclined to bemoan himself over the decadence of British statesmanship, let him contrast the Conservative party as it is under Mr. Balfour with the Conservative party as it might have been under the author of the *Graphic* special correspondence from South Africa. Mr. Goschen, in particular, ought to find ample material for consolation in



From *United Ireland*, July 30, 1887.]

#### THE RUNAWAY BILLSTICKER.

BALFOUR (taking to his heels): That'll do, I think. The country won't be very long without a C.ire, I'll bet, after that.

leader, and if that leadership had once more been dissociated from the leadership of the House of Commons, the fundamental fact of the situation would have remained unaltered. On the Conservative side of the House Mr. Balfour is the Coming Man.

#### A GOOD SIGN OF THE TIMES.

This is very good for the Conservatives. I only wish that on the Liberal side we could point to any heir-presumptive whose right was equally well founded and unchallenged. As, however, the Conservatives constitute one half, or nearly one half, of the nation, it may be permitted even to the most advanced of Liberals to feel a



From *United Ireland*, September 24, 1887.]

#### "YOU DIRTY BOY!"

The dirt-throwing, blood-spilling BALFOUR caught at last! (With apologies to Messrs. Pears.)

PEGGY DILON (the Midwife): I'll scrub ye clane, ye dirty little savage, though I have to take the skin off with the dirt.

the decision which promotes his junior over his head. For Mr. Balfour is, of all men, the least of the bawling demagogue whom Mr. Goschen's soul abhors. That he should be raised upon the shield of the Conservative democracy and saluted with almost unanimous acclaim as their chosen chief, is a fact calculated to strengthen and reassure the hearts of all those who love their country.

Whatever won for Mr. Balfour the right to succeed his uncle as the next Conservative Prime Minister, it was not demagoguery, flattery, or any other homage to the false gods of the market-place. It is true that the persistent pessimists who see afar off the shadow of Sir W. Harcourt darkening the future of the Liberals, may refuse to be

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comforted; but the average man may be well content if one of the two great parties has at its head a man of whom it is hardly possible to give higher praise than to say that he is in almost every respect the exact antithesis of Mr. Gladstone's first lieutenant. Britain seems to be unable to breed sufficient stock of patriotic statesmanship to furnish both parties with competent leaders worthy of their land. When Mr. Gladstone was in his prime he had a foil in Mr. Disraeli. Mr. Balfour seems likely to have a foil as sinister and as cynical in Sir W. Harcourt.

## DUGALD DALGETTY AND KING ARTHUR.

The contrast between the knight of Derby, with his rollicking horseplay, his carefully elaborated impromptus, and his overbearing robustness, and the tall,

estimation, and to-day, with or without proclamation, he stands recognised as the only possible successor of his uncle. The difference between the two men may be summed up in one sentence. You hear of what Harcourt says, and what Balfour thinks—never of what Harcourt thinks, or what Balfour says. Sir W. Harcourt represents the stalwart gladiator of party warfare. He is a good swashbuckler, who is handy with his broadsword, and quite a broth of a boy in a general mêlée.

## "OUR BIRDO-FREEDOM SAWIN."

He can make jokes and perorations—even good ones, if given sufficient time for their preparation—and in various other points resembles Lowell's immortal hero, "The one-eyed Slaraterer—old Birdo-freedom Sawin." His



OUR PRIVATE SECRETARY.  
From *United Ireland*, October 15, 1887.

slender Anglo-Scot, whose quick and sympathetic intelligence and keen intellectual apprehension render so hateful to him the mere chicanery of partisan warfare, is striking indeed. It is as if the Liberals were to put Dugald Dalgetty at their head to counter the hosts under King Arthur. Ever since the day when Mr. Vernon Harcourt, at the close of the Parliament of 1868-74, began to pose as a kind of pinchbeck Disraeli, at the expense of Mr. Gladstone, he has been qualifying for that distrust of his followers which is now so deeply rooted that his proclamation as heir-presumptive to the Premiership would be regarded by many as the death-knell of the Liberal party for the rest of the century. Mr. Balfour, on the other hand, has risen steadily in public



THE APOSTLES OF LAW AND ORDER.  
From *United Ireland*, December 3, 1887.

mouth is full of swelling words in praise of the immortal principles of liberty and justice and self-government, especially in relation to Ireland and the Irish. But it is always understood that it was almost a toss up with him as to whether all these immortal principles did not demand his adhesion to the Unionist cause, and even now, if he had a majority to-morrow, he seems to have succeeded in inspiring both his followers and his opponents with a conviction that the only thing to be relied upon is that in relation to Home Rule he cannot be trusted further than you can see him. Mr. Parnell always used to say that if Mr. Morley were out of the way Sir William Harcourt's devotion to Home Rule would be found to be like the early dew and the



morning mist, and although Mr. Parnell was not an authority to swear by, he had at least considerable shrewdness and no little penetration into the character of those with whom he had to do. Very few people trust Sir W. Harcourt, and those least of all who declare that they cannot do without him. Everybody trusts Mr. Balfour, and that is why the Conservatives cannot do without him. After the trickiness of the histrionic Dizzy, and the startling transformations of Lord Randolph, the Conservatives rejoice to recognise in Mr. Balfour one who is brilliant but honest—a man of conviction as well as a man of genius, whose word can be relied upon, and whose patriotism is neither a theatricality nor a phrase.

#### MR. BALFOUR NO CYNIC—

Mr. Balfour has faiths, he even has enthusiasms; although, owing to the hereditary taint of his family and party, they are sickled over with a pale cast of philosophic doubt. No one makes so great a mistake as those who imagine that Mr. Balfour is a cynic. He is a level-headed man, capable of seeing and sympathising with both sides in a debate; he has a keen sense of humour, and he can enjoy as much as any one a neat cut at his own expense. Intellectual differences do not create abysses between him and his opponents. There are some men to whom a difference of conviction upon the practical application of some general principle to a particular set of circumstances is sufficient to justify the major excommunication. It is not so with Mr. Balfour. He has no repulsion, no sense of personal antipathy. He can enjoy a joke at his own expense, and appreciate the arguments directed against his own position. It does not irritate him to be opposed, or annoy him to be denounced. He only feels bored when his assailants say the same thing over again for the thousandth time without even the variation of a new Milesian accent, and he is mildly critical when he reflects how much more effective he could have made some exposure of his iniquities if only he had been the attacking party. He has all the cool confidence of the fanatic, and none of his passion. He knows he is right, so far, at least, as his eyesight can carry, and as for the rest, that is not his concern. And, knowing that he is right, and that his duty is clear and unmistakable, it does not seem to him indispensable, or even, for the matter of that, permissible, that he should waste vital force in fretting and fuming and raging at the wickedness of those who are thwarting his policy. It is much wiser, surely, to try to understand them. It is certainly much more interesting, and in the end it may even be found much more useful. Such at least is Mr. Balfour's idea. He acts upon it, and hence arises, among those who have what Mr. Morley calls "the thin eagerness of the partisan," an impression that he is a bit of a cynic who brings to politics neither passionate convictions nor intense ardour of moral enthusiasm.

#### —NOR "BASE, BLOODY, AND BRUTAL."

Four years at the Irish Office have tried and tested Mr. Balfour, and he has not been found wanting. It is not so long ago that I was almost regarded as a renegade and a traitor because even in the darkest hour of his coercionist régime I refused to join the cry against "the base, bloody, and brutal Balfour." Now I rejoice to admit that it no longer requires courage for a Liberal to speak up for Mr. Balfour. His opponents tell us that Mr. Balfour is no longer the man he was. He is a regenerate Mr. Balfour, who has almost "found salvation." Mr. W. O'Brien comes out of his prison only to chant pious praises in honour of the "new man" which

the Irish Secretary has put on. Mr. Parnell made his last speeches in praise of the Coercionist Minister, and even the most stalwart of the Liberal members admit that Mr. Balfour is the indispensable leader of the House of Commons. But those who knew Mr. Balfour before he was a Cabinet Minister know that he is the same Mr. Balfour that he always was.

#### A CHARACTER SKETCH TWO YEARS OLD.

The best proof of this that I can give is to reproduce here the character sketch which I contributed anonymously to Mr. Grove's *New Review* in 1889. I was then editing the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and taking a leading part in opposing the Unionist policy. I remember Mr. Balfour remarking, at our first talk after his acceptance of the Irish Secretaryship, that he thought probably no two men were more absolutely opposed to each other on the question of Irish policy than he and I; but this diametrical antagonism of opinion never for a moment embittered our personal relations. It is to this day one of my most comforting reflections that I fought the Irish battle all through, until I left the *Pall Mall Gazette*, without ever compromising my devotion to Home Rule on the one hand or my admiration for the high character and public spirit of Mr. Balfour on the other. It was a difficult task; but although my Irish friends squirmed a good deal at my praises of their oppressor, I do not think that any one of them would now profess to believe that our differences of opinion on that point cost them a single point in the struggle for the rights of the peasants, whether the struggle was for the Plan of Campaign or Home Rule. This, however, only by way of preamble to the reprinting of the article from the *New Review*. It astonished a good many people in those days who did not know Mr. Balfour. I do not think that any one will find much to object in it to-day.

#### LORD RANDOLPH AND MR. BALFOUR.

"When the present Parliament met, and Lord Randolph Churchill was installed as Leader of the House of Commons and Chancellor of the Exchequer, he seemed assured of the prospective leadership of the Conservative party. Mr. Balfour, formerly a more or less unattached member of the Fourth party, was not even in the Cabinet, but occupied one of the subordinate posts in the Administration of his uncle. To-day Lord Randolph Churchill is out of office and out of power, while Mr. Balfour, as Chief Secretary for Ireland, is universally acknowledged as the future leader of the English Conservatives. Nothing in recent times has been more sudden and more striking than the transformation that has been brought about in the position of the two men. Until the winter of 1886 Mr. Balfour was not even in the running. Since the winter of 1887 he has had the race absolutely to himself. The sudden plunge downward of his former chief brings into clearer relief the upward swoop by which Mr. Balfour gained the vacant place. Yet so much does it seem in accordance with the nature of things, and so completely have we become accustomed to the new relationship between the two men, that it requires an effort of memory to recall the fact that only a year or two ago their positions were diametrically reversed.

#### THE CENTRAL FIGURE OF THE ARENA.

"From the moment men saw Mr. Balfour seat himself firmly in the Irish saddle their eyes were opened, and the astonished and delighted Conservatives recognised with rapture that Providence had raised up for them a leader out of their own ranks, after their own heart. From that day to this Mr. Balfour's progress from the point of view of his party has been one continued

triumph, and he is now far and away the most popular man in the Conservative ranks. If by any chance it were to fall to the lot of the Tory legions to elect a leader in the place of the Marquis of Salisbury, it is Mr. Balfour who would instantly be raised upon their shields. He is the heir-presumptive to the Conservative leadership, without a rival and beyond dispute. It is hardly an exaggeration to say that for the last two years he has been the Government. There have been other Ministers in Downing Street, but the electoral battle has raged round Mr. Balfour and Mr. Balfour almost alone. Mr. Ritchie might pass his County Government Bills, Mr. Goschen might reduce the interest on Consols, and Lord Salisbury might write despatches at the Foreign Office, but the nation at large was not much concerned about these matters. When the lists were opened and the tournament began it was Mr. Balfour and Mr. Balfour alone who had to bear the brunt of the fray. All the hostile knights made at him as the only adversary who was worthy of their steel. It is scarcely too much to say that for two years English politics have been little else than a prolonged exorcism of Mr. Balfour on one side, answered on the other by an equally sustained chorus of laudation. He is on his own side the great central figure of the political arena.

#### THE SECRET OF HIS SUCCESS.

"To what causes does Mr. Balfour owe his unique ascendancy? What are the gifts by which he has achieved so brilliant a success? How comes it that Mr. Balfour should, at the comparatively youthful age of forty-one, command the devotion and excite the enthusiasm of the whole Unionist party? Opportunity, of course, counts for much. But for the retirement of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Mr. Balfour might to this day have been worrying along in more or less nonchalant fashion through the humdrum business of the Scotch Department of the Home Office, nor would any but his most intimate friends have dreamed that he had it in him to eclipse Mr. Goschen and to cause men to forget that Lord Randolph ever existed. But the opportunity which brought fame to Mr. Balfour might have brought shame. The Chief Secretaryship is a perilous post for reputations. How came it that an office which broke Mr. Forster, and nearly killed Sir George Trevelyan, and drove Sir Michael Hicks-Beach into retreat, should have landed Mr. Balfour in the very forefront of the State?

"The root of Mr. Balfour's success lies in the one great distinction which differentiates him from Lord Randolph Churchill. Lord Randolph, although belonging to one of the proudest of our ducal families, is, *au fond*, a democrat. Lord though he is by title, he is at heart a plebeian. It is the secret alike of his strength and of his weakness. But Mr. Balfour, although not blessed by even a courtesy title, is an aristocrat to his finger tips. And the more his career is studied, the more we probe into the secret of his phenomenal ascent to all but the first place in the State, the more surely are we driven back to the conviction that the truth lies here. It is because he is, through and through, every inch of his tall, spare form an aristocrat of the aristocrats, that he is at this moment the idol of the Tory democracy. That which might have been his ruin in other circumstances has proved his salvation. For the moment, England is governing Ireland on aristocratic principles, and in Mr. Balfour she has found an aristocrat who might have been created expressly to serve her purpose.

#### THE PREJUDICE OF INEQUALITY.

"There is a great deal of the aristocrat latent in every Englishman. The indefinable sense of race superiority

which even the most violent Radicals feel in presence of the coloured races is at bottom essentially aristocratic. The sense of equality which is so great a passion with the French has not eaten into our masses. Down to the last General Election the most commonplace Radical M.P. would have felt hurt if you confounded him with the Irish M.P.s. The mere Irish have never been recognised by the masses of Britons as beings quite of the same flesh and blood as ourselves. Mr. Gladstone himself felt this as strongly as any one when he clapped Mr. Parnell into gaol for offences for which he would never have dreamed of imprisoning either Englishman or Scotchman. The whole system on which Ireland has been governed for centuries has been based upon the assumption that we of the larger island are obviously and always the superior race. It is this which constitutes the whole difficulty in the way of the Home Rulers. They base their scheme upon a diametrically opposite principle. To them an Irishman is a man and a citizen as much entitled to the privileges and liberties and prerogatives of manhood and citizenship as if he were Scotch or English. If once that were recognised Home Rule would follow as a corollary; if indeed there were any longer a demand for Home Rule, a scheme which has been nursed into popularity solely by the resentment of the Irish at the inferior position to which they have been relegated by the dominant Saxon. The Unionist majority was elected in fierce antagonism to the democratic doctrine of Irish equality. When, after a period during which Sir Michael Hicks-Beach attempted to reconcile opposing principles, the impossible enterprise broke down, the majority fell back upon the aristocratic system of race ascendancy. The Irish were once more taken in hand and ruled as a subject race. And for such a work Mr. Balfour was peculiarly fitted, because he, more than any man in the Conservative ranks, was aristocratic to his heart's core.

#### HIS FUNDAMENTAL FALLACY.

"That is the secret of his strength. That which the majority of the nation for the time being wanted done he felt naturally called to do, and did it without *arrière pensée*, without any shamefaced feeling that he was doing wrong. Mr. Gladstone has coerced Ireland before this, but always at the back of his mind was the horrid, haunting doubt whether after all he was not mistaken. Mr. Balfour has no doubts; he is as calmly cocksure that he is right as Joshua was when he exterminated the Canaanites. And for this reason. With the splendid intellectual arrogance of an aristocrat he has satisfied himself that the Irish are, politically, distinctly inferior to the English and Scotch. 'They have great gifts,' he often says: 'they have wit, imagination, eloquence, valour; in many respects they are our superiors. But in one respect they are our inferiors, and no amount of Gladstonian rhetoric can make them otherwise. They are politically incapable of self-government. Why not govern them as the Scotch, you ask? Because they are not Scotch. They cannot be trusted to govern themselves, for the simple and sufficient reason that Providence, in giving them many gifts, omitted to give them the qualities which ensure stable self-control. The Irish are no more fit to be trusted with the control of their own destinies than your little children are fitted to be left in charge of your house, to pay rates and taxes, to direct the servants, and to manage the household. Some day your nursery may break out in rebellion and demand the keys of the house. You will not, unless you are mad, comply with the clamour of the children. For their own sakes you must not. If they persist in smashing the crockery and proceed to break

the windows, unless they are allowed to be "masters in their own house," then you must, however reluctantly, take measures to reduce them to obedience. What you do in your nursery, England must do in Ireland. You may call it coercion if you please. It is simply the exercise of the minimum of authority necessary to secure the retention of the reins of Government in the hands of the natural head of the household. There is my policy in Ireland in a nutshell. I am in charge of the mutinous nursery.

#### IRELAND A MERE MUTINOUS NURSERY.

"Almost in these very words Mr. Balfour may be heard to justify to his friends and to his own conscience the policy he is enforcing in Ireland. All that he does, all that he says, grows naturally as a logical deduction from this foundation principle. If he is right in believing the Irish are gifted children, incapable of the self-control of manhood, then his policy can hardly be regarded as other than necessary and inevitable. There is no doubt something superbly arrogant in this calm ruling out of a whole nation as permanently incapacitated for the ordinary elementary right of free citizens, but this supreme arrogance is the distinguishing note of the aristocrat. Aristocracies always imagine that they are gifted by the gods with the charter of sovereignty over the rest of mankind. In the beginning they are right. Aristocracies come into existence and grow strong because they are wiser and stronger than those over whom they rule. But nations do not always remain in *statu pupillari*, a fact which aristocrats forget until they discover their mistake under the knife of the guillotine or in the horrors of a stricken field. The temper, however, which is thus bred is invaluable up to the point where the system breaks down. It silences all qualms of conscience. It stifles all self-reproach. It hears the cries and reproaches of the victims of its measures of repression as though they were but the bellowings of oxen goaded out of the clover field into which they had trespassed. It leaves its possessor in complete control of all his faculties, at ease with himself, and distracted by none of those attempts at self-justification which paralyse the energy of the half convinced. 'This people which knoweth not the law are accursed,' and that is the end of the matter. 'The negro is unfit for freedom,' was another formula which left the planter quite at ease amid his slaves. So Mr. Balfour, having assumed that the Irish are even as infants in a nursery, sets himself to the duty of restraining the naughty little dears within due rule and compass with absolute *sans froid* and nonchalant self-complacency.

#### A COOL HAND.

"That is the first and the greatest secret of Mr. Balfour's success. Aristocratic work being demanded for the moment by a democratic people, he, a born aristocrat, seems actually a Heaven-sent Minister. From this spirit spring the qualities which impress both friend and foe. His friends declare that there never was a more charming man than Mr. Balfour; while his enemies maintain that no more odious and offensive personality ever affronted the House of Commons. The charm and the offence are largely due to the same causes. He is charming to his friends, because he is so thoroughly at his ease that he can put all those around him at their ease. His temper is unruffled, his style polished and refined. He has all the fascination of manner that distinguishes a great noble who is too sympathetic to be haughty and too intelligent to be dull. But to his foes the reverse of the same qualities seems by no means

admirable. His imperturbable good temper is exasperating beyond endurance. His easy *insouciance* seems intolerably insolent, and his light-hearted mode of disposing of his assailants is infinitely more aggravating than invective or abuse. It is galling in the extreme, after you have called him base, bloody, brutal Bomba, to find that you have only slightly bored Mr. Arthur Balfour, who revenges himself with a merry quip or a parting jest. That indifference is the deadliest of insults, for it indicates far more forcibly than words the immeasurable disdain which does not honour its assailants even with an emotion as active as contempt.

#### NOT REALLY CALLOUS.

"There is a certain apparent callousness about this aristocratic temperament which misleads the superficial observer who imagines that Mr. Balfour is heartless. In reality, there are few men in politics who have so tender a heart, or whose human sympathies are so fresh and sincere. But, like all aristocrats, his sympathies are limited. The woes of Mr. Conynbare, the wrongs of Mr. O'Brien, even the sufferings of Mr. Mandeville, never get home to the Chief Secretary any more than the torture of a salmon comes home to an angler. These people are without the pale. They have to be reduced to submission, and the process would only be impeded if you paused to think how the operation affects their feelings.

#### THE FREE HAND AND THE BLIND EYE.

"This brings us to another feature of Mr. Balfour's strength. He believes in his police. He swears by them as a schoolboy swears by his side. They are engaged, in his eyes, in the noblest task committed to human hands. They are the champions of the law. Therefore he backs them up with a thoroughgoing stick-at-nothingness which is almost sublime. 'The police can do no wrong' has almost come to be with him an axiom of State. When they speak, controversy is at an end for him. He repeats their reports as if they were gospel. No shade of doubt, philosophic or otherwise, is allowed to cross his mind when the police version of any incident reaches him from Dublin Castle. If he does not exactly say *Credo quia impossibile*, there is no doubt that he believes them none the less implicitly, even though their story should be impossible. This intrepid spirit of unflinching faith in every police report, this unwavering support of every official who works under his orders, is a great element of strength for the time being, although it accumulates wrath against the day of reckoning which is steadily drawing nigh. It increases the gulf between him and his subjects, and by a natural law confirms and strengthens his original tendency to stand by his men, as a general stands by his soldiers when in the face of the foe.

"Mr. Balfour has learnt two great lessons necessary to the modern administrator. He understands the virtues that reside in a free hand. He understands equally well the sovereign efficacy of a blind eye; he allows his men a free hand, and when complaint is made of their doings, he claps his official telescope to his blind eye. It is a device which has often stood him in good stead.

#### HIS FAITH IN HIS UNCLE.

"Mr. Balfour is an aristocrat, but he is not one of Lord Beaconsfield's aristocrats, who read nothing. He is, on the contrary, a great but desultory reader. He is the man of letters of his party. He has an excellent literary taste, and would much prefer discussing books with Mr. Morley or Mr. Gladstone over a dinner-table to debating

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From the Weekly Freeman, Jan. 7, 1888.]

**"FOOTPRINTS IN THE SANDS OF TIME."**

Balfour Crusoe, who has just been singing, "I'm monarch of all I survey," is suddenly alarmed at the impression of two footprints in the path—more alarming footprints to follow.



From the Weekly Freeman, April 21, 1888.]

**"THE MODERN QUINTUS CURTIUS."**

(As described by that brilliant Tory, Ashmead Bartlett.)  
Quintus Curtius Balfour plunges into the pit, and, too late, finds it bottomless.



From the Weekly Freeman, June 20, 1889.]

**BALFOUR'S HOLIDAY.**

BALFOUR (accompanied by his "Maiden," and the rest of his cortège): Ta-ta! Bye, bye! I'm off to Ireland to have a real good time of it. This is the sort of fun I like.



From the Weekly Freeman, Jan. 9, 1889.]

**BRAVE MR. BALFOUR!**

BALFOUR: Now we have him IN, let us torture and degrade him—  
When he is OUT he exposes and humiliates me beyond endurance.

politics with them in the House of Commons. He is a bit of a philosopher, also, in his way; thoughtful and reflective, with a dash of pessimism alternating with glimpses of a happier faith. It is difficult for a Conservative to be an optimist, even when by-elections result in Home Rule victories. The whole movement of modern affairs must seem so wretched a *pis aller* that the wonder is that they struggle any longer against the inevitable. There is a somewhat cynical vein of humour in Mr. Balfour which, while it lightens his survey of life, effectively damps all enthusiasm. He is not much of an idealist, but a somewhat sombre observer of men and things. Among modern statesmen he knows but one man who believes in England as the Elizabethans believed in her, and who is capable of taking a comprehensive survey of the whole range of the Empire, and that man is Lord Salisbury. He believes in his uncle more than he believes in himself, and, although he believes in England, he believes and trembles.

#### AT THE IRISH OFFICE.

"The intellectual quality of the man is high, not perhaps of the highest, but still very good. No one can listen to him, or even read his speeches, without feeling that he is a vigorous swordsman, alert and adroit, nimble of fence, and prompt to take advantage of every weak opening in his opponent's guard. In the Irish *melee* it is to be feared that his finer style has somewhat degenerated. 'Whenever you see a head, hit it,' has come to be too much the *mot d'ordre* of the Irish Secretary. If the Apostle had fought constantly instead of only once in a way with the wild beasts of Ephesus, the apostolic character would have gradually merged in that of the gladiator; and it is no reflection upon Mr. Balfour to say that his long wrangles with the Irish brigade in St. Stephen's have tended somewhat to vulgarise him as a controversialist. But on the whole he has emerged from the ordeal comparatively unscathed. His geniality is unimpaired. His wit has a keener edge. His capacity to appeal to the deeper sympathies of a great popular audience has been proved and developed. He is a hard hitter, and always comes up to time. He is not a maker of epigrams like Mr. Morley, neither is he a professional joker like Mr. Labouchere. But when the man in the street reads Mr. Balfour's speeches he smiles, and his political opponents turn white with rage.

#### TRUE GRIT.

"Mr. Balfour is more sworn at and sworn by than any man in politics save Mr. Gladstone. In some quarters it is regarded as the unpardonable sin to suggest that Mr. Balfour possesses a single virtue, or is not laden down with every vice. In others he is lauded to the skies as if he were a hero and a demigod. We never hear the last of his courage, his chivalry, his even-handed justice, his pluck. All this is very exaggerated. Mr. Balfour is neither fiend nor archangel. He is a clever young aristocrat, early trained to the service of the State, who has made the most of a capital chance. He has a considerable literary gift, great personal and social charm, and a good Scotch habit of application and persistence. In the substance of his character there is true grit, and in a tough fight any one who found himself in a very tight place would have good reason to thank his stars if he had Mr. Balfour at his back. He is perfectly sincere, and he is as free from self-seeking as most men. If only he had more popular sympathy, and a little more faith in England, he might be one of the most powerful Ministers of modern times.

#### HIS PHYSIQUE.

"It would, of course, be absurd to predict that Arthur the Débonnaire, who played the dilettante for so many years, will never develop into the stalwart leader of a passionately national party. He has already developed so far that there is reason for hoping that he may develop still further. The silken youth of peaceful times often turns out in the fray to be of tempered steel, and so it may be with Mr. Balfour. So, indeed, it has been to a considerable extent already. When he accepted the office of Chief Secretary, his friends thought it would prove fatal. The far from arduous work of the Scotch Office had nearly broken him down the previous Session, and none of those who saw him when the House rose in 1886 are ever likely to forget his haggard face. To place him in the Irish Office seemed like giving him a ticket for the grave. He was always taking medicine, needing fresh air, and generally ailing. On the very day on which his acceptance of the Chief Secretaryship was announced, the mantelpiece of his library in Carlton House Gardens was liberally littered with pill boxes and medicine bottles. The strain of the Irish Office had grizzled Sir George Trevelyan's hair as if in two years had fallen the snow of ten, and to those who loved Mr. Balfour—and he is one of those men whom to know is to love—his acceptance of the post seemed little short of suicide. He had not, however, acted without consideration and consultation. Before volunteering for active service at the front, he submitted himself to a close personal examination at the hands of Sir W. Jenner. That distinguished physician not only pronounced Mr. Balfour completely sound, but assured him that, so far as he could judge, no better prescription could be ordered for the maintenance of his health than the steady collar work of an all-absorbing department of the Administration. Mr. Balfour took his doctor at his word, and the result has abundantly verified the soundness of his judgment. Mr. Balfour has never turned a hair since he took office. The daily abuse has acted upon him as a positive tonic. He has slept better, eaten better, and altogether enjoyed better health since he became the butt for the shafts of the whole Irish party. His case deserves to be placed on permanent record as a signal example of the beneficial effect of continuous excitement and heavy responsibility upon certain constitutions.

#### HIS BESETTING SIN.

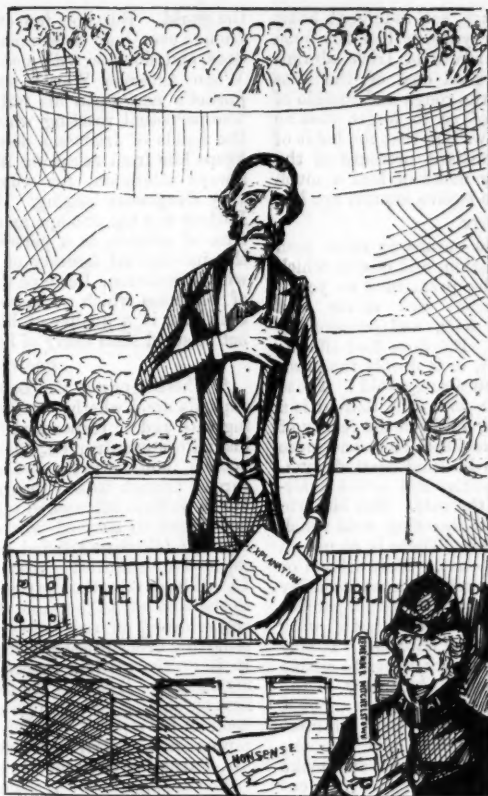
"As it was in physique so it was in the moral or mental character of Mr. Balfour. His besetting sin was not exactly indolence, but a certain easy-going indisposition to take trouble. He needed rousing. He was in his way just a little bit of a Sybarite. Of this, the most familiar illustration was his absolute refusal to read the newspapers. He probably reads them now, but until he became a Cabinet Minister he made a rule of never reading a daily paper. When expostulated with for this neglect of the chronicles of our time, he used to reply: 'I much prefer hearing the news from the people who are making history to reading the more or less inaccurate reports of third parties. I always hear all that is worth hearing. As for the rest, what a *corvée* I escape by never opening a paper!' The reply was characteristic of the man, with his Epicurean preference for receiving the plums of the news from the men who gathered them fresh from the tree, and a supreme indifference to all that could not be served up in that dainty fashion. The poet Thomson, who is said to have eaten peaches from the tree as he leant up against the wall in the sun, had a touch of the same quality. But that cannot co-exist with any very keen interest in the move-

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From



**WELL-MERITED PUNISHMENT.**

From *United Ireland*, Feb. 16, 1889



From the *Weekly Freeman*, Nov. 12, 1887.]

**A SPEECH FROM THE DOCK.**

Birmingham, Nov. 4, 1887.

"Mr. Balfour, as he stands in the Dock of Public Opinion in England, is a different Mr. Balfour to that which we have in Ireland. The G.O.M., however, is on the watch."



**MR. BALFOUR AS KING JOHN.**

From *United Ireland*, June 30, 1888.



**SNAPPERY AND PODSNAPPERY.**

From *United Ireland*, Aug. 10, 1889.



**MR. BALFOUR AS LADY CLARA.**

From *United Ireland*, August 24, 1889.



ment of the world. A certain lazy, self-indulgent habit which also found expression in lying in bed till noon vanished under the stress and strain of Irish administration. There used to be a good deal of the Miss Nancy about Mr. Balfour. But the rough-and-tumble of active warfare has caused most of us to forget that he ever was Miss Nancy. Who knows but that the habit of responsible authority, and the constant pressure of the real burdens of the Empire, may make of him a much greater man than seemed possible twelve months ago?

## A MISSING NOTE.

"Is there depth enough in his nature to move men greatly? That is the crucial question, and one on which everything depends. It would be premature as yet to return an answer. His speeches are clever and smart. He is an expert at the foils, and occasionally can handle a rapier very deftly. But does that affectation of cynicism cover a real faith, or is it only the mask behind which there is nothing but a sorry void? Those who know him best say that, *au fond*, Mr. Balfour is a true man with a deep underlying faith in the reality of things, which will every day make itself more and more apparent. We all know him to be kind-hearted, sympathetic, and full of humane sensitiveness to the sufferings of all who are not outside the pale. But hitherto there has been an absence of the inspiring note which thrills the hearts of those who listen. There is, to use an old phrase, no unction in his speeches. They seldom or never touch the deeper strings that vibrate most intensely in the human breast. The absence of all purple patches in his oratory is an illustration of the lack of that glowing emotion of which they are the natural outcome. It may be that for him life has been too smooth as yet to enable him to strike these deeper chords. Adversity is the greatest schoolmaster: those who have never suffered have seldom the power to make others feel. If, however, Mr. Balfour could but sometimes rise into the higher region of patriotic and Imperial ideas, and make men feel that he was not so entirely absorbed by the cut and thrust and parry of the party game as to lose sight of his country and all that she stands for in the world, we should have more confidence in his future.

## HIS MAGNANIMITY.

"There is one quality, unfortunately a rare quality among his contemporaries, which Mr. Balfour possesses in ample store. He is magnanimous. He is not personal. He can tolerate abuse, and he does not resent criticism. He retains friends who denounce every act of his administration, and even the *cloaca maxima* of Hibernian abuse does not excite his disgust or indignation. Nothing is more characteristic of the man than the fact that after two years at the Irish Office he has learned to like and to appreciate William O'Brien. When he entered the Irish Office he took an amused interest in some of the Irish members, but William O'Brien seemed to him, as he seemed to many others, more than flesh and blood could stand. Gradually, however, as he came to know the redoubtable editor of *United Ireland*, his distaste dwindled, until at last he absolutely began to feel for him some kind of personal regard. This has not in the least prevented him clapping Mr. O'Brien in gaol once and again, but that is all in the day's work. The fact that it was necessary to imprison him was indeed, in a certain way, a tribute to his power and to his importance. It is, of course, quite true that a shrewd sense of gratitude should keep Mr. Balfour from feeling resentment at the oratorical brickbats which the Irish members hurl at his head. They form no small part of the pedestal which enables him to command the gaze of

the world. But how few ever recognise the fact that no friends ever help us so much as our foes! Mr. Balfour does, and does so with good grace and frank sincerity. When Artemus Ward's steed was weary, he hung a hornet's nest upon his tail 'to kinder encourage him.' The perpetual roasting which Mr. Balfour undergoes at the hands of Irishmen does him a similar service. It keeps him from relapsing into the region in which it is always afternoon, for which he has constitutionally a very dangerous longing. But, these things apart, Mr. Balfour is a big enough man to disdain to regard difference of opinion as a personal offence, and to recognise the intellectual honesty of those who regard his policy with detestation. Perhaps this may be due to the absence of keenness which we have already referred to. If so, then that is a quality of his defect which stands him in better stead than many of his virtues.

## CROMWELL (?)

"Whether or not Mr. Balfour will be a great statesman depends upon whether or not he is capable of sympathising with and of responding to the needs of the masses of his fellow countrymen. He is a political economist at bottom, and very little of a sentimentalist. But he is shrewd enough to see that mere repression is no policy. When he took office some one said to him that he could not expect to succeed where Cromwell had failed. He replied: 'Cromwell failed because he relied solely upon repressive measures. That mistake I shall not imitate. I shall be as relentless as Cromwell in enforcing obedience to the law, but at the same time I shall be as Radical as any reformer in redressing grievances and especially in removing every cause of complaint in relation to the land. It is on the twofold aspect of my policy that I rely for my success. Hitherto English Governments have stood first on one leg and then on the other. They have either been all for repression or all for reform. I am for both: repression as stern as Cromwell; reform as thorough as Mr. Parnell or any one else can desire.'

The analogy between Spenser's Knight, Mr. Grove cut out, if I remember aright. I referred to it afterwards in the *Pall Mall Gazette*. The parallel is very close. Spenser, of course, was a thoroughgoing coercionist. I remember asking Mr. Balfour who he thought Talus could be—Talus, the hero of my children, who with his iron flail overthrew all the rabble rout of his master's enemies. "Talus," said Mr. Balfour, "why, Talus is obviously the Royal Irish Constabulary."

## AFTER TWO MORE YEARS.

So I wrote in 1889 and so I would write to-day, if I had to write again, with one or two exceptions. Mr. Balfour has grown during the last two years: he is broader, deeper, greater, than when he was thick in the fight over O'Brien's breeches. I do not say this because he has for a moment succeeded. Success is but a poor gauge of merit; many a man displays far greater qualities in defeat and failure than his victorious rival exhibits in the hour of victory. It is not so much that Mr. Balfour has succeeded as the deepened faith and hope and confidence which his success has wrought in him that I value the most. As a poet in one of the magazines very beautifully says this month:—

Yes, some may all the better see  
For pain and blight and fears;  
But, oh, how many eyes there be  
Cannot see God for tears!

So it is true that a political party which is always beaten and trodden under foot is apt to fail to see the beneficent power which shapes our destiny. In my sketch in 1889 I pointed to this as the secret source of much of

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From the Weekly Freeman, April 28, 1888.



THE IMMACULATE GUARDIANS OF LAW AND ORDER.  
From United Ireland, Aug. 31, 1889.



MET ON THE THRESHOLD.  
From the Weekly Freeman, Nov. 17, 1888.



March 17, 1891. Oct 25, 1890.  
TWO SKETCHES FROM UNITED IRELAND.

the Conservative unfaith. I felt it much more strongly in Lord Carnarvon than in Mr. Balfour. An old Conservative who has seen one after another almost all the old cherished landmarks of the constitution undermined by the rushing tide of democratic progress may be pardoned if he begins to doubt in the Divine governance of the world. One by one he has had to make jetsam of his most sacred principles, and if he survives he survives after the sacrifice of everything which he considers most true. A continued course of Catholic Emancipation, of Corn Law Repeals and Household Suffrage surrenders, are apt to eat the faith out of your Tory. The destinies seemed to have declared themselves against him. All this, however, is changed with the fortunes of the fight.

#### A STRONGER AND DEEPER TRUTH.

For some years the Conservatives have had an extraordinary run of good fortune. Providence once more has proved itself as in the days of Sir Archibald Allison's History, to be on the side of the Tories, and that being so, Mr. Balfour and even Lord Salisbury have ventured to pluck up heart and to look out into the world with a little more courage than they have displayed for many a long year. Down to the days of the present Administration every Tory minister was more or less like Noah in the midst of the deluge-doomed world, and, what is more, a Noah without any practical working faith in the seaworthiness of his own little ark. Now, however, the Conservatives have discovered that their ark floats, is fairly water-tight and storm-proof, and hence they look out upon the waste of waters which democracy has let loose upon the world with a very different eye to that with which they surveyed the world ten years ago. Mr. Balfour's faith in England has deepened and broadened, and it is not merely a faith in England, but a faith in the English-speaking race. Nothing can illustrate better the extent to which our parties have changed their moorings than the fact that the old taunt constantly cast against Mr. Bright, that he wished to Americanise the British constitution, cannot be more justly applied to any English statesman than to Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour.

#### THE AMERICAN IDEA IN POLITICS.

To both the American constitution has something so attractive that there are American citizens of the acuter kind who believe that Lord Salisbury would give his coronet if he could but graft upon the British constitution the conservative securities enjoyed by the free and independent citizens of the American Republic. Mr. Balfour has never expressed himself as strongly as his uncle, but it is an open secret that he would gladly graft the Referendum, that foreign and republican institution, upon the ancient constitution of Great Britain and that he regards as the greatest of all objects before the modern statesman the establishment of good working relations between the Empire and the Republic. Mr. Balfour believes in the English-speaking race and deprecates the unnatural division created by our folly and obstinacy in the last century. To heal that split, and re-establish the unity of the English-speaking race, not, of course, upon narrow bonds of uniformity, but upon some broad and elastic basis which would admit both Empire and Republic to realise their substantial unity while cherishing their local distinctions, seems to him the work which of all others best needs doing to-day. A statesman who is capable of taking such a wide view and of welcoming all that tends towards the realisation of his ideal is not a man without faith, he is, on the contrary, a man who, if health and strength are granted him, may leave a deep and beneficent mark upon the history of the world.

#### HIS WORK IN IRELAND.

In this character sketch I have not troubled myself with descending upon particulars of his Irish administration. It is recent and in every one's mind. He has been as good as his word both for good and for evil: he has coerced without scruple, and he has reformed without reserve. He has had his reward in a temporary peace in Ireland. The one blunder that he made was the refusal to recognise the necessity of dealing promptly with the Plan of Campaign estates. Most of the unrest of Ireland in 1888 and 1889 sprang directly from that primal blunder, which cost England and Ireland so dear. With that exception, Mr. Balfour's administration of Ireland has been much milder and wiser than most Liberals ventured to believe it could be when he entered office. But although successful beyond his expectations, Mr. Balfour indulges in no delusions as to the nature of the extent of his success. Surface tranquillity he has procured no doubt; but although Ireland were as tranquil as Kent this tranquillity is on the surface, nor will it diminish by five per cent. the number of Nationalist members who will be returned to the next Parliament. This faculty of seeing things as they are lead many to accuse Mr. Balfour of cynicism, when in reality he simply sees straight and says what he sees. For instance, speaking of the good fortune of ministers last session, he never blinked the fact that it was to causes neither of which were pleasant in themselves nor were in the least degree due to the Government. If ministers had an easy time of it last session, it was simply due to the O'Shea divorce case and the influenza. But from whatever source it came the relief was very patent and manifest, and Mr. Balfour naturally got the credit of it. He is, however, the last person in the world to be carried off his feet by the loud huzzas of the crowd. If experience has taught him anything, it is to hold all these things in the most absolute disregard, and to do his duty as he sees it: to make a speech, or frame a bill as he considers it to be necessary, and to regard the question of its reception or of its success as a matter entirely beyond the range of his control. There grows upon him, as with most of us as the years roll by, a conviction of the absolute futility of all attempts to predict what people will say, or what people will think even, about the simplest and most obvious acts of public men. The one thing which is quite secure is, do what you see to be right, and leave all the other things to take care of themselves. Mr. Balfour has done what he considered to be right in Ireland; he has fought his fight, and now he is transferred to another field.

#### WILL HE CARRY HOME RULE?

It remains to be seen whether his successor will be equally fortunate in carrying out the combination policy of Cromwell *plus* Parnell. The experiment of fashioning an Irish Local Government Bill in such circumstances is perilous indeed; but Mr. Balfour has committed his Government task, and it will be well if the undertaking is carried through with the same spirit with which Mr. Ritchie established County Councils in England. Taking everything into account, there are few predictions less hazardous, with Lord Salisbury's American predilections, and Mr. Balfour's wide and dispassionate survey of the English-speaking race, than that Ireland is much more likely to obtain a practical Home Rule measure from Mr. Balfour than from any other prospective Prime Minister, not excepting Mr. Gladstone.





From *Weekly Freeman*, Aug. 17, 1889.]  
**THE ENGLISH MR. BALFOUR.**  
 BY AN IRISH ARTIST.



From *St. Stephens Review*, Nov. 15, 1890.]  
**THE IRISH MR. BALFOUR.**  
 BY AN ENGLISH ARTIST.



From *United Ireland*, Sept. 6, 1890.]



From *United Ireland*, April 6, 1890.]  
**EXCHANGE IS NO ROBBERY?**



From *United Ireland*, Oct. 5, 1889.]

**BALFOUR THE BRAVE.**

The famous promisebreaker and pledgeswallower in his latest extraordinary performance.

# FOR THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING WORLD.

## A PROPOSED RACE FESTIVAL

To the Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

SIR,—I propose to bring about a common periodical Representative Gathering of the English People, and to establish a National Festival, probably every four years.

I propose, as a means of increasing the goodwill and the good understanding of the Empire, also with the hope of drawing closer the family bonds between the United States and the Empire of the Queen, a periodical gathering of representatives of the race in a festival and contest of industry, athletics, and culture.

### AN EXHIBITION.

I. The industrial section of the scheme would comprise a small, business-like exhibition, probably held in the Imperial Institute, during which scientific, commercial, and industrial conferences might be held among representatives of the Empire.

The results of their deliberations might be summarised and sent to all parts of the Empire as a record of progress, and containing hints for future development. It would be desirable also, if possible, that representatives of labour from the colonies should come to England at this time, and have organised opportunities put within their reach to see the wonderful greatness of England in all directions of industrial thought and work.

### SCHOLARSHIPS.

II. Under the culture section of the scheme I suggest the foundation of national scholarships (there are none in existence yet) of science, arts, literature, and technical education, to be held open for four years to all enfranchised subjects of the Queen and their families; and the examinations for which to be held simultaneously in different parts of the empire, say London, Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, Ottawa, Cape Town, Barbadoes, etc. The establishment of these scholarships would be by State votes of money from each self-governing portion of the Empire, according to an arrangement hereafter to be arrived at. The mother country would, of course, have to bear the brunt of finding the endowment. The establishment of these scholarships—say sixteen of the value of £200 a year each—would require an endowment of £80,000, and they would distinctly encourage intellectual attainments in the colonies, and tend to discourage growing materialism there. In this matter it is the duty of the mother country to make a stand and endeavour to induce the youth of the colonies to resort to the intellectual centres of the Empire. Concerning technical education both Lord Hartington and Lord Knutsford have spoken within the last few days. Lord Hartington said he "believed that the promotion of technical education was a matter not only of local but of essentially national importance, and there was no disguising the fact that other nations—our competitors in the industrial struggle of the world—had been beforehand with us in this matter, and had earlier than ourselves appreciated the advantage of giving to their people a practical scientific education applied to the industries in which they were engaged." Lord Knutsford observed that "if there was one thing more certain than another it was that unless we promoted technical education we could not hold our own with other nations with the advantage of such education." The Imperial Institute might again take a large part in conjunction with the educational centres at home and in the colonies. In both these sections just outlined it is obvious that the Americans of the United States could not take part under existing circumstances.

### ATHLETIC CONTESTS.

III. In suggesting the next section of the contests, that of athletics, I have taken into consideration the fact that the future relationship of the various portions of the Empire rests chiefly in the hands of the young men of the Empire—of young England, young Australia, young South Africa, young Canada—and that an imperial athletic contest would be very attractive to most Englishmen, whether settled in the United Kingdom or resident beyond the seas. I also believe that such a contest between carefully selected representatives of the English-speaking race would command more general attention and be more popular than any other contest which could be arranged. I am supported in this by the fact that the Home Press and the Colonial Press, who have passed criticisms on my scheme, such as they surmised it to be, have been unanimous on this point. I would suggest that the contests should not be further extended than to running, rowing, and cricket. Respecting the rowing and running contests, I am assured that if the contest was arranged under national and imperial auspices, that the premier clubs of the Empire and of America would not hesitate to bear the expenses of their champions; and, to quote a letter received last Saturday from Melbourne, "if preliminary contests were held in each part of the dominions there might be a sifting of competitors which would improve the final efforts and limit the area of actual competition. I should say that the two representatives from each part of the Empire, or perhaps three in case of illness, say from England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, Canada, Australia, and South Africa, would be quite sufficient to represent in each event. Perhaps one or more divisions of the Empire would send none for certain events, if really good men were not forthcoming. In the above remarks I have been thinking chiefly of the contests on the cinder-path. As regards rowing, Australia and Canada might send one eight each, after preliminary competitions in each country; with reserve men, and two or three representative scullers each to contest with the mother country over the Putney and Mortlake course. In cricket, a series of most interesting matches could be arranged and played in the London grounds, and I have no doubt that the Colonial teams could so arrange a tour that, both previous and after the National and Imperial games, they could pay their own expenses. If not, the sportsmen of the Empire would see that the representatives of Australia, Canada, and the Cape were no losers. I propose that all these contests of running, rowing, and cricket, take place in the month of June in or near London.

### PRIZES.

The prizes for the victors in this Imperial athletic contest have been a subject of much anxious thought, and after consultation with several leading and genuine sportsmen, I suggest that no money prizes be given at all, but that instead some symbolic trophy be given to the victor in each event of the athletic contest—some gift from the Nation or the Race to the man which would be treasured. I need not point out that though that Imperial gift was of the simplest character in itself, still it would confer not only fame and honour, but that there would be in it the element of fortune and a successful career if properly and judiciously utilised in the land which the winner represented. I think that the American athletes could well be invited to join in this English-speaking family gathering for sport, and no one would grudge them a well-earned victory. I have received several cogent and characteristic letters upon the desirability of the Americans coming in, and this opinion is shared by many distinguished and thoughtful Englishmen. It would be a capital thing indeed if they could be induced to do so.

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Under the heading of athletics, it is convenient to say that also I should like to see gathered together carefully selected bodies of men representing the military and naval resources of the Empire, and in this India and our Eastern Dependencies might play a part. The War Office, with its efficient transport service, could economically arrange the martial fraternisation and gathering together, and wherever he is the soldier must be kept by the taxpayer. If a festival and pageant is to follow the proposed contest, we must have some picturesque costumes and red coats.

Such is the scheme which I outlined in the journal *Greater Britain*, about three months ago, and by a recent mail I had the gratification of hearing from the Australian statesman who is looked upon as the future first Premier of a Federated Australia, that he cordially approved of my scheme, and further he said, to use his own words, "It merits the support of the Government." But it is my hope and belief that if the scheme is properly worked out it will require the support of no Government, except in the matter of the foundation of the scholarships which I cannot help considering a subject for State interference and aid.

#### A COUNCIL OF THE RACE.

Concurrently with the contest, let us say during the month of June, it would be most advisable if a consultative and informal council, representing not merely the political opinions of the people, but thoroughly representative of the racial aspirations and pursuits, should take place. The contest and the festival which would follow would be sure to attract a large number of leading men from all parts of the Empire to London, and the result of their deliberations or discussions might be put in some formal shape. But let this deliberative council be not too formal! And here I feel bound to express the conviction that if the proposed English Contest and Festival is to be fought with great results, it must be worked in a spontaneous and natural way. If it be rendered too artificial, or be too much surrounded with red-tape conditions, it will be merely formal in its operations, and to that degree a failure.

#### FESTIVAL DAY.

Then of course on the festival day, the day on which the prizes should be given, and the scholarships awarded, either in Westminster Hall or in some other historical public building, and which should also be a public holiday throughout the Empire, there should be a pageant through the streets, in which India and the East might play again a conspicuous part. There should be a thanksgiving service, and there would of course be representatives banqueting, and other festivities.

Ways and means, organisation and expense, naturally occur. Lord Lorne says the expense would be enormous. I do not urge that even an enormous expense would not be justifiable for such national and racial results as is hoped would come from the successful periodical consummation of the scheme proposed; but, as I said before, I am of opinion that the scheme can be worked with little expense to the State. The chief organisation of the scheme would probably find a home at the Imperial Institute, and the athletic part of the contest would probably pay its way. The pageant and holiday festival might cost the State something, but surely the expense would be justified. As for the organisation of the contest and festival, a strong and thoroughly representative central committee in London would find little difficulty in getting organisations already in existence throughout the Empire to work with it. All the elements of such a festival and contest as is proposed are already in hand, and there is nothing to create, nothing to alter, but simply to further a centralisation of many individual efforts now not recognised by the State, but still essential to its vitality, and universally encouraged by society.

#### ITS ADVANTAGES.

What is to be the outcome of the scheme? Well, Sir T. Shepstone, of Natal, says he approves of the scheme, "because the principle of it is strictly in accordance with family usage; it corresponds with family gatherings, whether for grief or for joy; these are the outcome of family sentiment,

and tend to strengthen the family tie. Gatherings of this kind, free and unfettered, will, I think," he says, "do more to unite the hearts and sympathies and interests of the British Empire than any artificial scheme can accomplish. It is hard, as the Zulus say, for a man to forget the house he was born in." Again, the scheme involves no political or commercial antagonism, either international or intra-national, while containing tremendous possibilities of political and commercial importance if effected; and by emphasising the brotherhood of race and promoting the sentiment of union, it may prepare the way for both closer political and commercial relationship when the colonies are more fully developed. It encourages a common understanding of the English race, on a basis elastic and unalterable by political and commercial differences or changes. It is also a non-aggressive sign of union to the world, about which there will be no mistake; and it should popularise the idea of the Empire, which is at present only latent in an organised form in the English mind, but especially it should encourage the sentiment of union—and, after all, the world is ruled by sentiment and sympathy—besides being a periodical reminder, and often a much-needed one, that though in many lands we are one people. The value of the industrial and purely intellectual portions of the scheme to the Empire are self-evident.

The name which I should choose for the gathering would be the "United English Festival," or the "English Festival."

After the recess, at the wish of the Prince of Wales, the scheme for the "United English Festival" will come before the consideration of a powerful committee in London, representing the Empire.—Believe me, yours faithfully,

J. ASTLEY COOPER.

#### THE CABMEN'S MILLENNIUM AND THE IMPROVED HANSOM.

In the *Westminster Review* for November Londoners will read an article with delight by Frederick J. Crowest, who proclaims aloud that the London cabmen can remedy all the evils which trouble them if they will but start a co-operative society of their own. Two thousand five hundred cabmen at sixpence per day would suffice to support the scheme. They would get cabs on the principle of the building societies, and by this means they would become possessed of their own stock-in-trade by paying a little more than half the money for horse and cab that they now pay to the proprietors. In six years and a half the whole 2,500 would be supplied with cabs and outfits. His scheme of a new cab appeals to a much larger class of the community even than the 15,000 cabmen in London.

A much lighter-built vehicle that can be quickly drawn without distressing horseflesh will be provided. The present "hansom" averages a weight of 9 cwt., and is trying to the horse to pull. The new cab will be some 3 cwt. or 4 cwt. lighter—this by modification of principle and substitution of material in construction—so that the horse may travel faster and further in a day without undue fatigue. Moreover, smaller and lighter horses, which can be bought cheap in South America, will be usable, and these are cheaper to keep than large horses. The new cab will retain the present elegant outline of the "hansom"; it will be more roomy inside—carrying three passengers, and by an improvement in the principle of the springs the strain of the cab's body will be better adjusted, while there will be an increase in both strength and ease from the spring work. The chief improvement, however, will be a much lighter wheel, with a ring cushion felloe which, while adding greatly to the "elasticity" of the vehicle, will remove all jarring as the wheel touches the road—a saving alike to the human and equine constitutions.

In brief, under the scheme, we should get improved cabs, better cabmen, cheaper fares, less strife, and another instance of reasonable blending of capital with labour.



## A CLEARING HOUSE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

THE LATEST DEVELOPMENT OF THE POLYTECHNIC.

Mr. Helpers, and all those interested in social progress, will be glad to hear that, in the midst of his many duties, Mr. Quintin Hogg, the President of the Polytechnic, has found time to think out a scheme which, for far-reaching practical good, will be very hard to better.

Mr. Hogg has had a very unique experience of the youth of the metropolis, more especially with those coming to London from the provinces, and on their behalf he proposes to organise a Central Bureau (having its headquarters at the Polytechnic, Regent Street, London, W.) for the purpose of receiving every young man and woman, and introducing them, as it were, under the best auspices, to the life of the great metropolis.

This work will be carried on with the co-operation of all the Churches and social bodies, irrespective of creed, and will, undoubtedly, form one of the stepping-stones to the much-talked-of reunion of Christendom.

Upon application to the Bureau, information will be given to every young man or woman by means of which they will be put in touch with all the best social and religious forces of our time. An attempt will be made to continue the church membership of the men and women arriving from the provinces—e.g. a member of the Presbyterian Church in Edinburgh will be introduced to the Presbyterian Church in London; and arrangements are to be made by which suitable lodgings and accommodation can be guaranteed under the direct influence of their respective Churches. Particulars will also be provided of all gymnasia, literary and debating societies, and educational agencies, by means of which the youth of London can be set on the highway to self-improvement.

By such means, instead of wandering aimlessly about as in a strange land, wasting much valuable time, our young men and women will at once find themselves in touch with our most active workers whose assistance will be invaluable to the "stranger within our gates."

This scheme is in no sense a standing invitation to young men and women to come to London on the chance of finding work, as Mr. Quintin Hogg recognises to the full the many evils already existing from the unchecked immigration to the metropolis. It is, however, a practical recognition of the responsibility attaching to the "Church of the Future" in relation to the unhomed youth of our great cities. Some such central reception bureau should form a necessary and indispensable adjunct to the Church of every large town, understanding by the Church all those who are willing and anxious to take trouble to help their fellow-men.

Mr. Charles Peer, who has been closely associated with the *Review of Reviews* from its foundation, will, I am glad to say, be entrusted with the direction, under Mr. Hogg, of this latest development of the multifarious activities of the Polytechnic.

THERE is a portrait of Pundita Ramabai and her daughter in *Our Day* for October.

THE *Asiatic Quarterly Review* reports in the current number the proceedings of the International Congress of Orientalists.

THE art galleries of the Australian Colonies now represent a cash value of £130,000. Gilbert Parker, who writes in the *English Illustrated*, says that the Australian is beginning to see what the office of the artist is.

## THE RETURN FROM CALVARY.

THE beautiful head on the opposite page is reproduced from a very striking picture by Mr. Herbert Schmalz, which he has entitled "The Return from Calvary." It is now being exhibited in London, and will eventually be taken to the provinces, possibly to America and the Australian Colonies. All the critics agree that this picture is the finest work which has left the studio of Mr. Schmalz. The painting of "The Return from Calvary" was the fulfilment of a long-cherished hope. Some years ago the artist began to make studies for it, and when in February, 1890, he had found in a young wife a sympathetic travelling companion, he set out for the Holy Land, there to prepare the way for the execution of his great work. Five months were spent in visiting all, or nearly all, the sacred spots between Jerusalem and Damascus, living in tents for weeks together. Mr. Schmalz was greatly delighted with the simplicity and dignity of the landscapes in Palestine; he revelled in the delicate pearly greens and the purple greys so common to that country, and in the masses of rich colour to be seen in a crowd on such occasions as the ceremonies connected with the Greek and Latin Easter festivals in Jerusalem.

In making the journey to Damascus the caravan of the party was composed of nine men, six horses, seven mules and two donkeys. The materials for many a glowing and vivid canvas were collected on the way. It was a curious and interesting coincidence that the artist and his wife spent the first anniversary of their wedding day in Cana of Galilee, a fact which imparts special interest to the picture representing Cana of Galilee, which will be found among the forty pictures on exhibition in Bond Street, all the immediate result of this tour. But the smaller studies, beautiful though they be, are of slight interest compared with the larger canvas, 11 ft. by 8 ft., upon which for twelve months the painter sought to concentrate all the human interest, all the sorrowful pathos of that dark hour which followed the Crucifixion. Darkness broods over Jerusalem, although in the distance the light is once again beginning to gleam over Calvary. The small group in the foreground of the picture arrests attention. The mother of Jesus, John the beloved disciple, and Mary Magdalene, followed by Mary the wife of Cleophas, are slowly making their way through the city to the home of John. Arrived at the summit of one of the many hills about Jerusalem, they obtain their first distant view of Calvary, and the disciple whom Jesus loved is gazing with sad and wistful eyes at the Cross, while he supports the mother of our Lord. Our illustration is the head of the Magdalene, the third figure in the group. Mr. Schmalz has affixed the following verses from St. John's Gospel to his painting:—

Now there stood by the cross of Jesus, his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalene.

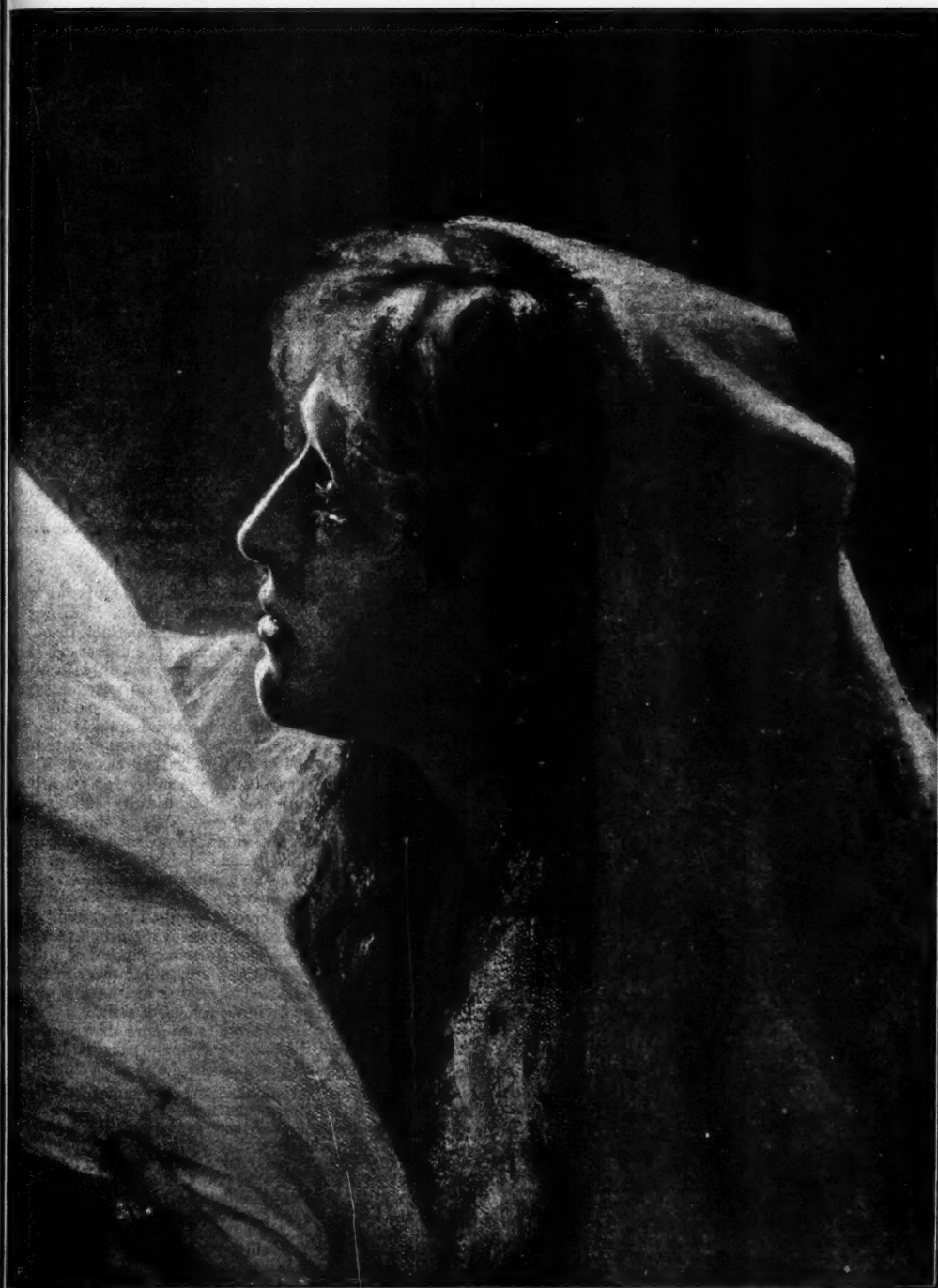
When Jesus, therefore, saw his mother, and the disciple standing by, whom he loved, he saith unto his mother: Woman, behold thy son!

Then said he to the disciple, Behold thy mother!

And from that hour that disciple took her into his own home.

The pictures are on view at the Dowdeswell Galleries in New Bond Street; and we are indebted to Messrs. Dowdeswell and Dowdeswell's, Limited, and Mr. Arthur Lucas, the joint proprietors of the copyright, for permission to publish our illustration.

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**Mary Magdalene.**

(From Mr. Heroert Schmalz's painting, "The Return from Calvary.")

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# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## ONE SOUL, OR MANY?

### THE LATEST WORD OF PSYCHOLOGY

M. ALFRED FOUILLÉE's article on Contemporary Psychology is no less interesting than the other articles which the *Revue des Deux Mondes* has of late from time to time published upon this subject. While M. Fouillée accepts as a proved fact that the human being is an aggregation of many beings brought into immediate communication with each other, that each cell is a little animal, and that the great organs, such as the heart, stomach, etc., are special groups associated with a view to the special needs of the general association of the whole, consequently, that the individuality which we recognise as one and human, is indeed made up of myriads of lesser individualities, his article is written with the general intention of a protest against what he considers to be the too hasty conclusions of M. Binet on the subject of multitudinous personalities included within one identity. M. Binet, it may be remembered, puts forward a theory in an article published not many months ago, that within each human being there are several distinct personalities, and he supported his statement by illustrations from well-known hypnotic experiments, the tendency of which was to show that though in a normal state of mental health, these distinct personalities were bound into a group, so closely united as to act like one individual, in states of mental disease they fell asunder, and could be so distinctly separated as to act in isolation turn by turn, and even to be brought into a state in which each had separate cognisance of the other, and inter-communication could be consciously maintained between them. M. Fouillée apparently is of opinion that this theory arises from an indistinctness of the prevailing conception of identity and consequent misapprehension of terms. This leads to an endeavour to define human consciousness and the grouping round it of forms of sensation and expression which constitute identity, and gives occasion for some extremely suggestive and interesting conclusions. Before touching them it is worth while to quote the following experiment made by M. Jules Janet, which illustrates the common starting ground of M. Binet and M. Fouillée.

### DOUBLE CONSCIOUSNESS.

An hysterical subject with an insensitive limb is put to sleep, and is told, "After you wake you will raise your finger when you mean Yes, and you will put it down when you mean No, in answer to the questions which I shall ask you." The subject is then awakened, and M. Janet pricks the insensitive limb in several places. He asks, "Do you feel anything?" The conscious-awakened person replies with the lips, "No," but at the same time, in accordance with the signal that has been agreed upon during the state of hypnosis, the finger is raised to signify "Yes." It has been found that the finger will even indicate exactly the number of times that the apparently insensitive limb has been wounded. M. Binet draws from this and cognate facts the conclusions that there are two personalities within the one individual, that one personality has a distinct consciousness of being hurt, and desires to express the fact, while the other has an equally distinct consciousness of being free from pain and expresses that fact. As a rule, power of expression is confined to the normal method of speech, and the personality which is in command of the organs of speech

is the only one which is able to make its sensation known. By furnishing a means of expression to the other personality you can obtain notifications at the same time of the co-existence of the two.

### SUB-CONSCIOUSNESS.

M. Fouillée, on the other hand, draws from such an experiment the deductions that consciousness is not an indivisible entity, but rather an aggregation or harmony of sensations, of which some are dominant and some subordinate, and that the complete hierarchy of both is required to constitute the individual. He uses a musical illustration for his theory, and suggests a sonata, in which the dominant notes should be all artificially silenced, and the harmonies only heard. The sonata would be metamorphosed into a totally different musical production. Nevertheless, what is now heard had been there all the time; it is only thrown into prominence, and, as it were, changed proportion, by the suppression of the dominant notes. What you hear is not another sonata. It is an integral part of the first. Where M. Binet finds a second personality, M. Fouillée finds sub-consciousness, which, under normal conditions, constitutes only a part of the whole consciousness.

### WHAT IS CONSCIOUSNESS?

The discussion of this part of the problem is the most fascinating section of M. Fouillée's article. "How," he asks, "do creatures arrive at being distinct from one another—at detaching themselves in the universe? How, above all, do they arrive at existence, not only in themselves, but for themselves, with the capacity of saying 'I'?" Contemporary psychology deprives us, he says, of the illusion of a definitely limited impenetrable and absolutely autonomous I. The conception of individual consciousness must be of an idea rather than of a substance. Though separate in the universe, we are not separate from the universe. "Continuity and reciprocity of action exist everywhere. This is the great law and the great mystery. There is no such thing as an isolated and veritably monad being, any more than there is such a thing as an indivisible point, except in the abstractions of geometry." If I were to venture to translate M. Fouillée's thought for him into one sentence, it would be simply that "I am an evanescent expression of the eternal unity." This doctrine, instead of liberating at death, as M. Binet's would, a number of individual souls, would lead us to regard death as a simple breaking away of the dividing sphere of self.

Space renders it impossible to do more than to let M. Fouillée speak for himself in a single paragraph. The last word of psychology at present, he says, is this:—

There is nothing so one that it is not multiple, nothing so mine that it is not also collective. It is the action of the all which continues in me instead of beginning in me. I serve, no doubt, to modify that action. I play my part, I take my share, but I could not play alone; it is only with the lips that I can cry—"I, I." I say, and it is enough. The immense orchestra of things will always reply to me. "We," and it will always cover my voice, lost in the infinite concert of the spheres. It is in all the others that we live and move and have our being and the others in us, since we co-operate in the universal work, since we know others, since we love them. I can neither feel alone, nor think alone, nor will alone, nor exist alone. And why complain of a law which, understood and accepted by our intelligence, becomes a law of solidarity—a law of universal brotherhood?

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## THE CENSUS OF GHOSTS AND RELIGION.

## THE HEARING UPON THE CHRISTIAN FAITH.

THOSE persons of a religious turn who mock at our Census of Ghosts, should read the Rev. Henry Kendall's paper in the *Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review* for October: Mr. Kendall is a Congregational minister, who was my pastor when I lived at Darlington. He has for years patiently collected and studied the evidence of all the phenomena usually described as supernatural. In this article he replies to those good Christian Sadducees who impatiently ask, what is the use of it all? He says:—

Suppose that the ultimate verdict, not only of the Society for Psychical Research, but of intelligent men generally, shall be that in a considerable proportion of instances the strange sights seen and sounds heard which have been the subject of investigation, have an objective reality, and demonstrate the activity of what is ordinarily termed the supernatural within the sphere of human observation,—how do the facts compare with the statements of Scripture on the same subject?

I. First, it will have to be admitted that there is an invisible sphere peopled with intelligent life, and that there are spiritual beings who are ordinarily unseen to us, but who have power to manifest themselves to living men, and from time to time are doing this.

(a) If the judgment finally pronounced shall be affirmative it will have been scientifically demonstrated that there is a spirit in man capable of separation from the body, and of existence independent of it, and that this spirit, which is the real man, does actually survive the body's dissolution with augmented powers.

(b) Strong evidence is afforded by psychical phenomena, not only that the spirits of men survive the dissolution of the body, but that there are among them the prime distinctions of good and evil, happy and unhappy. It is shown in many cases that the disposition, whether kind or malign, displayed in this life, has been projected into the next.

(c) There are several strange and striking details connected with supernatural appearances, as recorded in Scripture, abundantly confirmed by facts we are now receiving through psychical research.

II. The power of foreseeing future events is one that Psychical Research shows to be frequently exercised, both by persons still living in the body and by departed spirits.

III. The proof of telepathy is pretty satisfactory, and a moment's reflection may serve to show the significance of it in reference to some of the most important aspects of religion. For it is the law which affirms the possibility of one mind influencing another, irrespective of distance, and apart from sensory organs. Christian experience has its own evidence of the reality of these higher influences, independent of scientific discoveries. But the Law of Telepathy, so far as it goes, harmonises with the transcendental teachings of religion, and removes the objection that there is nothing in ordinary experience to support the idea that mind can touch mind, and spirit answer to spirit, without any physical means of communication between them. It is shown that they can aid and influence one another without this medium in common life, and a presumption arises that they will do the same in the spiritual life and in religious experience.

THE Rev. Joseph Cook has selected the photographing of apparitions, asserted as authentic by Mr. A. R. Wallace and Professor Crookes, as the latest reinforcement by science of the doctrine of Christ's resurrection. His lecture will be found in *Our Day* for October.

MR. TAYLOR INNES, in the *Contemporary Review* for November, criticises the evidence adduced in support of the Psychical Society's ghosts.

## WITCHCRAFT IN SCOTLAND.

THERE is an interesting article in the *Scottish Review* for October on Witchcraft in Scotland. The writer, Mr. F. Legge, enters into an elaborate calculation as to the number of women who were burned on the charge of witchcraft in the various epidemics that afflicted North Britain on that subject. He compiles the following statistics, from which it appears that no fewer than three thousand four hundred women were burned for witchcraft. Some of them were strangled before being burned, others were burned alive:—

In the 1st persecution, from 1590-1597,	50 per annum, or	350
" 2nd " " 1640-1650,	100 " "	1000
" 3rd " " 1660-1663,	150 " "	450
And during the remainder of the time (say from 1580 to 1690) that the persecution was really sharp,	20 " "	1600

In all, ... 3400

It will be noticed that there was a cessation of these cruel judicial murders for ten years. That respite was secured to the witches by Cromwell. Mr. Legge says:—

When Cromwell made his attempt to unite England and Scotland under one system of law, his "Commissioners for the administration of Justice" found in their first circuit upwards of sixty prisoners awaiting trial for witchcraft. Most of these poor creatures had confessed, but on hearing how their confessions had been obtained, the commissioners directed that they should all be released. This proved to be the beginning of a more enlightened policy towards those accused of the crime, and during the continuance of Cromwell's supremacy but very few were burnt. "There is much witchery up and down our land," writes Robert Baillie regretfully; "the English be but too sparing to try it, but some they execute." It is with difficulty that the record of any executions can be found until the last two years of the English domination, when the impediments with which Cromwell had surrounded the execution upon witches of what was then facetiously called justice were in part removed. From 1658 to 1660 the trials began again, and thirty-eight women and two men were executed in Edinburgh and the neighbouring counties.

It was indeed time that Cromwell interfered.

The *Mercurius Politicus* tells us that in October, 1654, Cromwell's Commissioners found at Leith two women "who had been brought before the Kirk about the time of the armies coming into Scotland, and, having confessed, were turned over to the civil magistrate. The Court demanding how they came to be proved witches, they declared that they were forced to it by the exceeding torture they were put to, which was by tying their thumbs behind them, and, after hanging them up by them, two highlanders whipped them, after which they set lighted candles to the soles of their feet and between their toes, then burnt them by putting lighted candles in their mouths, and then burning them in the head. There were six of them accused in all, four of whom died of the torture. Another woman that was suspected, according to their thoughts, to be a witch, was twenty-eight days and nights with bread and water, being stript stark naked, and laid upon a cold stone, with only a haircloth over her. Others had hair shirts dipped in vinegar put on them to fetch off the skin." One is glad to find, on the same authority, that the judges ordered "the sheriff, ministers, and tormentors" responsible for this "Amboyna usage" to be brought before them, and we may hope that they were properly punished.

One curious fact which Mr. Legge brings out clearly is that while it was perfectly well known that witchcraft was practised by persons of quality, there was a kind of tacit contract between the nobles and the clergy that the charge should never be brought against a person of position.

## THEOSOPHY AND CHRISTIANITY.

BY MRS. ANNIE BESANT.

In *Lucifer* for October 15th, Mrs. Besant replies to the question which has been often asked of late as to the difference between Theosophy and Christianity. Theosophy, she says, is the wisdom-religion or secret doctrine, our only knowledge of which comes from the messenger of its custodians, who was Madame Blavatsky. She laid down three fundamental propositions: First, a Principle beyond the reach of thought. It is the only reality appearing under two aspects, spirit and matter, in the manifested universe. Secondly, the eternity of the universe *in toto*. Thirdly, the obligatory pilgrimage of the human spirit round the cycle of incarnation, passing through all mental forms and acquiring individuality. Whatever clashes with these principles is not Theosophy. One part of the mission of Theosophy in Western Europe seems to be to vindicate the teachings of Jesus against the Church that bears His name. What Theosophy objects to in Christianity is, first, the allied doctrines of vicarious atonement and salvation by faith:—

The "forgiveness of sins" is part of the creed of all the Churches, but Theosophy proclaims Karma, the inviolable Law, the perfect Justice, by which every evil deed, as well as good, works out its inevitable result. Theosophy is somewhat too virile for the languid platitudinarians of our time.

The doctrines of everlasting rewards and punishments—"heaven" and "hell"—are totally incompatible with Theosophy, which teaches that man returns to earth-life again and again until he has exhausted all life's lessons and has evolved to human perfection, or has dropped out of the progressing race for this Manvantara.

The Pauline teaching of the subjection of women is, again, in antithesis to the complete equality of the sexes, as taught by Theosophy. The human self is sexless, and incarnates successively in male and female bodies during the long cycle of incarnation, gathering human experience in both alike. In one life a man, in another a woman, once more a man, and so on, life after life. Only thus can the human being be built up, the full stature of Humanity evolved. The condition of success is perfect loyalty; let the churches climb to the wisdom-religion, for it cannot descend to them.

So far Mrs. Besant. At the risk of being regarded as a languid platitudinarian, I must repeat that a religion which makes the repudiation of any forgiveness of sins one of its corner-stones is not a religion which will satisfy the human heart. It may be a sublime philosophy but it is no help, and in this world of struggle we can ill afford to dispense with any help which is as real as the experience of generations has shown the Christian doctrine to be to all sorts and conditions of men. Christianity does not deny either probation or retribution, and Theosophists, in assuming that it does, are cudgelling a Turk's head fashioned out of materials which the Christian Church has outgrown.

In reply to many correspondents who have written asking what books they should read to understand Theosophy, I have procured the following list from Mrs. Besant:—

## BOOKS FOR GENERAL INQUIRERS.

Students are advised to read the books in the following order:—

Echoes from the Orient.	By William Q. Judge	... 2 6
The Key to Theosophy.	H. P. Blavatsky	... 6 0
Esoteric Buddhism.	A. P. Sinnett	... 4 0

For more advanced students—

Isis Unveiled.	H. P. Blavatsky	... 42 0
The Secret Doctrine.	H. P. Blavatsky	... 42 0

## Ethical—

The Voice of the Silence. Translated by H. P.

Blavatsky	...	2 6
The Bhagavad Gita. (American Edition.)	...	4 6

Those who want pamphlets only may select from the following (the Glossary will be found a useful appendix to any book):—

Wilkesbarre Letters on Theosophy	...	0 6
Epitome of Theosophical Teachings. Wm. Q. Judge	...	0 3
Esoteric Basis of Christianity. W. Kingsland	...	0 4
The Higher Science. W. Kingsland	...	0 2
Theosophy and its Evidences. Annie Besant	...	0 3
Why I became a Theosophist. Annie Besant	...	0 4
The Sphinx of Theosophy. Annie Besant	...	0 3
The Theosophical Society and H. P. E. Annie Besant and H. T. Patterson	...	0 3
Short Glossary of Theosophical Terms. Annie Besant and Herbert Burrows	...	0 1
In Defence of Theosophy (the lecture delivered at St. James's Hall). Annie Besant	...	0 2
Theosophy and Occultism. G. R. S. Mead	...	0 2
Theosophy and Ethics. E. T. Sturdy	...	0 1

The English Theosophical monthly magazine is *Lucifer*, price 1s. 6d.; subscription 17s. 6d. per annum.

The above works can all be obtained at the offices of the Theosophical Publishing Society, 7, Duke Street, Adelphi, London, W.C.

A Shilling Manual on the "The Seven Principles of Man," by Annie Besant, is in the press. It will be followed by others on Re-incarnation and Karma.

## PICTURES OF ENGLAND AT THE CLOSE OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE appeal to my readers which I inserted in the last number of the REVIEW, for co-operation in the preparation of the Comprehensive Survey of England at the close of the nineteenth century, has elicited a very general response. Correspondents, both in Scotland and in Ireland, have pointed out that the range should be widened, and that there is no reason to confine this picturesque survey to England; it would be just as interesting in Scotland and Ireland. That is no doubt true, but it "passes the wit of man to say," as Mr. Gladstone says, to suggest a word which will cover the three kingdoms and not make the title ridiculous. "Britain," which the Scot suggests is abhorrent to the Irish, "Great Britain and Ireland" is too long, the "United Kingdom" is absurd, and therefore it will have to remain as England. Scotland and Ireland can be worked independently. I have received offers of help from the following places:—

East Grinstead, Sussex	Newton Abbot, South Devon
Flintborough, Wrexham	Northingham
Gifford, Ireland	Plymouth
Glasgow	Seaham Harbour, Co. Durham
Harlow, Essex	Slane, Co. Meath
Hetton-le-Hole, Fence Houses	Shepton Mallet
Kirkcubright	Swansea Valley
Leysburn, Yorkshire	Telgumouth
London: Stoke Newington	Tunbridge Wells
Malden	Weybridge
Manchester	Windsor
Merthyr Tydvil, Wales	

As additions are being made every day, I will wait for another month and then communicate with those who have offered assistance, and see if we cannot arrange some practical scheme which would add to the interest of life, and lay the foundation for a really valuable and accurate picture of the England of To-day.

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## HOW WE MADE IT RAIN.

BY A MODERN RAIN-MAKER.

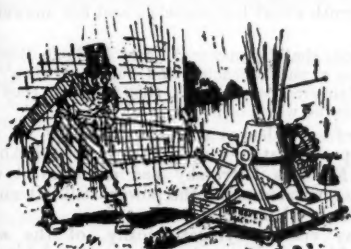
GENERAL DYRENFORTH, in the *North American Review* for October, describes the recent successful experiments carried on in the far west of America to produce rain by explosives. In the first part of his article he summarises the evidence which justifies the belief that heavy cannonading afterwards brought on rainstorms. Mr. Edward Power, in 1870, published a book called "War and the Weather," in which he mentioned 198 battles in the Civil War, including every battle of importance, which were followed by heavy rains. So inevitable was this, that the troops always prepared for having a wet bivouac after heavy firing. Soldiers prepared for it after every battle, and the wounded rejoiced especially, knowing that they would be drenched shortly after they fell. On one occasion the cannonading was objected to because it was so certain to bring on rain that it would interfere with the pursuit of the enemy. A New Zealand paper, in 1876, proposed to fire balloons, for the purpose of bringing rain, but it was not until last year that the task was seriously undertaken. General Dyrenforth, in August last, went off to Texas and established himself in the prairie, where there had been a drought of several months'

rear was to consist of a number of kites flown to a considerable height by electric wires, bearing dynamite cartridges suspended from them, to be fired high in the air. The third and main line was to consist of explosive balloons which would produce terrific "air-quakes" at intervals of one to two hours throughout the day, or during the continuance of the operation.

They began on August 8th and they finished on the 25th. The result was complete success of the most extraordinary description. The rain fell in torrents and the northern portion of the country received the most thorough watering it had had for three years. The storm extended over many hundreds of square miles. They not only brought on three heavy storms after their principal operations, but

not less than nine showers of much less importance fell during the sixteen days of our experiments; a most extraordinary occurrence in this locality, and especially at this season of the year. That these results are not produced at an excessive expense of material may be seen from the fact that in the entire series of experiments only two tons of iron, one ton of acid, one-fourth ton of potash and manganese, and one ton of rackarock powder and other explosives were consumed, none of which are expensive materials.

General Dyrenforth therefore believes that the concus-



From Judge, Oct. 17, 1891.

COUNTRY PARSON: There will be no donation party at my house this evening as long as my rain machine holds out. The last party almost ruined me.



From Judge, Oct. 17, 1891.

WHY are they firing guns over across the street; has the church paid off its debt? Oh, no; they are only firing off the rain machines because the rival church is going to have a picnic to-day.



From Funny Folks, Oct. 24, 1891.

duration and a lack of good rains for several years. The ranch where they located themselves was one of 300,000 acres; it was swept by heavy winds which rendered it difficult to manoeuvre the balloons. The following was their plan of operation:—

We began operations with the following apparatus and materials:—Sixty-eight explosive balloons, 10 and 12 feet in diameter, having a capacity of 525 and 940 cubic feet each, respectively; three large balloons for making ascensions; 20,000 lb. of iron boring, and 16,000 lb. of sulphuric acid, together with generators and fittings for manufacturing 50,000 cubic feet of hydrogen gas; 2,500 lb. of powdered chlorate of potash; 600 lb. of binoxide of manganese, with fifty retorts and suitable furnaces and fittings for generating 12,000 cubic feet of oxygen gas.

Material for making 100 strong cloth-covered kites was also brought from the East, as well as the ingredients for manufacturing several thousand pounds of rackarock powder and other high explosives. The party was also well supplied with electrical and meteorological instruments and apparatus.

The plan of operation was somewhat as follows: Three lines were to be formed, each some two miles in length, and placed about one-half mile apart. The first line to the windward was to consist of a large number of ground batteries, where heavy charges of dynamite and rackarock powder would be fired at frequent intervals. The next line to the

sions from explosions bring about rain by disturbing the upper currents, or by jarring the particles of moisture which hang in suspension in the air; and thirdly, by creating a magnetic fluid which gathers and condenses the water of the surrounding atmosphere.

This article is followed directly by a paper by Prof. Newcomb, in which he demonstrates conclusively that it is absolutely impossible to make rain in any such way. Prof. Newcomb's paper is chiefly valuable as an illustration of the positive assurance with which scientific men are ready to demonstrate that to be impossible which has already been done. The subject naturally lends itself to humorous treatment. I therefore produce one or two of the sketches with which the humorists of England and America have illustrated this expansion of man's control over nature.

MR. GEORGE DU MAURIER's illustrated story, "Peter Ibbetson," comes to a close in *Harper* for November.

THERE is an interesting account, by Mr. J. S. Curwen, in the *Sunday at Home* for November, of the congregational singing at St. James's, Holloway. The congregation is always crowded (2,500), there is no choir, and every one sings. There must be something in the air of Holloway. I noticed the same thing in the chapel at the gaol.



## THE APPLICATION OF HYPNOTISM.

By Dr. TUCKEY.

A SENSIBLE but by no means brilliant article upon a very fascinating subject is Dr. Tuckey's paper on the Application of Hypnotism, in the *Contemporary Review*. On the whole, Dr. Tuckey believes in hypnotism, and while he admits that there may be abuses, he does not think that it is accompanied by such great dangers as some people have asserted. He says:—

In the hands of a conscientious and experienced physician the use of hypnotism is, I believe, absolutely devoid of danger. This is my own experience; and last year I wrote to the chief exponents of the treatment on the Continent, in America, and in Great Britain and Ireland, asking them for their opinion on this subject. They all replied that they had never met with untoward results, and that they could not conceive the possibility of such results if proper care and judgment were used.

## WORSE THAN BULL-FIGHTS.

At the same time he speaks in the strongest terms as to the wickedness of the kind of public performances that are frequently given in this country.

A few weeks of exhibition will probably render such subjects unfit for any subsequent employment requiring application or reasoning power. Surely it is the duty of the State to protect these persons of unstable mental equilibrium from ruin of mind and body; and it should only be necessary to point out to the public that those platform exhibitions which appear so laughable entail the gradual degradation of the performers, to render such displays impossible in an enlightened country. The hypnotic performances which frequently disgrace our places of amusement are, to my mind, far more demoralising to the spectators than the ancient games of the Roman arena or the Spanish bull-fight.

## ITS USES.

Dr. Tuckey holds that hypnotism can be used with great effect in developing weak faculties, and calling latent powers into existence:—

It is found remarkably effective for the alleviation of pain, even in cases of incurable organic disease, such as cancer, heart disease, and locomotor ataxy; and for the relief of sleeplessness, prostration from overwork of mind or body, hysterical suffering, and such disturbances of nutrition as accompany anemia and phthisis.

## HOW TO CURE A SMOKER.—

He tells the following story as an illustration of the suggestibility which sometimes accompanies a very slight degree of hypnosis:—

The patient, whom I may call Dr. A., a University professor and a member of several learned societies, was an inveterate smoker, and hardly to be found without a cigarette in his mouth, except when he was eating or sleeping. As he was a man of highly irritable and nervous temperament, and suffered from sleeplessness and atonic dyspepsia, such excessive smoking was the very worst thing for him. He knew well, and had been told by several medical men, that the habit was undermining his health and ruining his nerves, yet he found himself absolutely unable to give it up. I hypnotised him, and he fell into a state of languor resembling sleep, but without loss of consciousness. I then suggested to him that he should no longer have any desire for tobacco, and that he should feel much better for leaving it off. After a few minutes I aroused him, and found that he had a perfect recollection of every word I had said to him; but he remarked that previously, when his physicians had assured him that tobacco was poison to him and had advised him to give it up, he had mentally resented their assertions and their counsel, while now, under the influence of hypnotism, he felt that the words I had spoken were so convincing that it would be impossible to go against them. As a matter of fact, he at once gave up smoking, and I hear from him that he has felt no inclination to resume the habit.

## —AND A DRUNKARD.

In cases of dipsomania Dr. Tuckey has also been very successful. In one case he suggested to a drunkard that alcohol was poison to him, and that the taste of it in future would make him violently ill. He was unconscious when the suggestion was given him, and half an hour after he woke a glass of beer was given him. He was immediately violently sick, and for two months he remained a teetotaller. Three months afterwards he had an attack of pleurisy, and a friend made him take a glass of whiskey. He instantly threw it up, the fact being that the suggestion had rendered him incapable of holding any alcoholic drink. Dr. Tuckey closes his paper by declaring that women should never be hypnotised except in the presence of a responsible guardian or friend.

## AGAINST MADAME BLAVATSKY.

By MR. MONCURE D. CONWAY.

Mr. Moncure D. Conway, in an article entitled "Madame Blavatsky at Adyar," writes in the *Arena* for October on a subject which is much under discussion. Mr. Conway is evidently convinced that Madame Blavatsky was a fraud of the first magnitude. He says that when he visited her at Adyar he asked her point blank what was the truth about her miracles, and her answer is thus given:—

"Your questions shall be answered," said Madame Blavatsky. "You are a public teacher and ought to know the truth. It is glamour; people think they see what they do not see. That is the whole of it."

But this confession leaves something else to be explained, as it proved lately when I told my friend, Annie Besant, that Madame Blavatsky had admitted it was glamour. She reminded me of the power, still left unexplained, to cast the glamour.

Mr. Conway speaks sympathetically of the self-possession of Madame Blavatsky, who received him at Adyar at the very moment when she was in mortal combat with the Coulombs. The most interesting thing in his paper is an account which he gives of the *prestige* of Colonel Olcott in Ceylon. He thinks that if Colonel Olcott would fix his headquarters there, there would be a fair prospect of a fruitful alliance of Theosophy and Buddhism.

By lectures in which Ingersollism blends with Arnold's "Light of Asia," the Colonel brought about a sort of Buddhist revival. The Cingalese saw the Theosophists as wise men from the West, bringing frankincense and myrrh to the cradle of their prophet. Although their high priest, Sumanigala, expressed disbelief in the Mahatmas, he valued the services of Colonel Olcott. He was especially moved by a request from this American for his permission to administer the *pansala* to another American. The ceremony took place at Madras. The two Americans, amid a crowd of witnesses, went through formulas unheard there since the ancient banishment of the Buddhists. "I take refuge in Buddha! I take refuge in religion! I take refuge in truth!" The Colorado doctor (Hartmann) pledged observance of the Five Precepts (*pansala*): abstinence from theft, lying, taking life, intoxicating drink, adultery. All of this has profoundly impressed the Buddhist world, but that is a world of humble people. It remains to be seen whether Theosophy, which has hitherto shown an affection for titles in India and London, is willing to take its place beside Buddha under his Bo tree, and share the lowliness of his followers. This may be rather hard after the rapid success of Theosophy in India, where in four years from its foundation (1879) it counted seventy-seven flourishing branches; but these are withering away under the Blavatsky scandals, and if Theosophy is to live it must "take refuge in Buddha!"

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## IN PRAISE OF THE GOVERNMENT.

AN ELECTION TRACT FOR UNIONISTS.

UNDER the title "The Twelfth Parliament of the Queen," the *Edinburgh Review* publishes a very interesting and carefully written article, which Unionist candidates would do well to read, and Unionist associations would do well to circulate before the next election. It is a survey of five years' administration of which any Government might be proud. The writer over-estimates the split caused by Mr. Parnell's fall, for he wrote, of course, before the death of Mr. Parnell changed everything. The reviewer is on safer ground when he sticks to history. He points out that the Government has been a Government of reform quite as much as a Government of law and order. The Conservatives are now advancing along those very lines of progress in which hitherto only Liberals and Radicals had ventured to tread. Although the Ministry was formed on a coalition, which the shrewdest observers thought would not last, it is stronger now than it was when it took office—not, it is true, in the constituencies, but in the enthusiasm of its supporters, and the confidence which it inspires on both sides. He then takes each branch of the Administration in turn, in order to prove that the present Parliament has been a great Parliament, and Lord Salisbury one of the most successful Prime Ministers of the reign.

## IRELAND.

Here is Ireland:—

As regards Ireland we may apply what test we choose. In every direction statistics prove the increased prosperity of the people. Increase of business on the Irish railways, both as regards passengers and goods, increased balances in Irish banks, an increase of some 25 per cent. in the last five years shown in the balances of Irish savings banks, agrarian crime diminished by one-half, evictions greatly decreased in number, and boycotting almost wholly abolished.

Irish tenants have, by the Land Act, obtained pecuniary advantages not enjoyed by any other class of men in this or any other country in the world. The Congested Districts Board has been established and endowed for consolidating small holdings, assisting emigration and migration, and the development of native industries.

## FINANCE.

Mr. Goschen, although unlucky in some things, has been a singularly successful Chancellor of the Exchequer:—

During the present Parliament the National Debt has been reduced by more than thirty-seven millions, a larger amount than has ever before been paid off in an equal length of time. By Mr. Goschen's Conversion scheme, the annual interest of the debt was reduced at once by one and a half millions; whilst in the year 1903 a further reduction of an equal amount will begin. He has taken 2d. in the pound off the income tax, 4d. in the pound off tobacco, 2d. in the pound off tea, he has reduced the duty upon currants and raisins from 7s. to 2s. per cwt.; he has removed altogether the duty on workmen's houses under £20 a year, and diminished it on houses of less than £60 a year. On the other hand, by the creation of his estate duty, a burden has been placed upon the owners of substantial property, and by the increase of the duties on spirits and beer he has largely augmented the national income without apparently depressing the trade in alcohol; for last year's consumption of alcoholic drinks exceeded what has ever before been achieved by this thirsty nation. The returns of the customs pointed to a steady revival of trade; "the year 1890 had topped all others in regard to the profits of the employer and the wages of the employed, and a penny in the pound on the income tax produces £2,300,000 per annum."

## GENERAL REFORM.

The Government has left its mark on English history in two marked respects: it has established Free Educa-

tion, and it has given the counties a system of democratic self-government as advanced as any Radical has ever sighted for.

When the various measures enacted by the present Parliament are passed in review, when the British elector contrasts his condition and the position of his country now with the state of things existing five years ago, he cannot but recognise that the nation has grown with the lapse of time. He sees that it has been an era of peace and of progress. He is a citizen of a richer nation; one which has less debt, one where the poor are less taxed, yet which possesses a more powerful army and navy than ever before. He has grown also in the privileges of citizenship. In county, as in borough, he chooses the managers of his local affairs. In short, his country is richer, stronger, more popularly governed than it used to be. He has enjoyed five years of order and peace, and of progress, and of progress of the very kind most dear to men who hold the principles of the Liberal or Radical party.

## PETS ON BOARD MEN-OF-WAR.

MISS CONSTANCE EAGLESTONE gives an interesting account of life on board a man-of-war. She was forty-eight hours on board the *Phaeton*, and she seems to have made good use of her time. Miss Eaglestone gives us the following information about pets on board our men-of-war:—

The *Phaeton* has a lamb which wears a blue ribbon on Sunday, but even thus adorned it does not seem to meet all requirements, and great anxiety was expressed to secure another favourite; its nature, however, was a difficulty. Monkeys are not popular; they are mischievous, and gnaw through the ropes. Goats were not judged sufficiently original, and no one much inclined to dogs, cats, canaries, parrots, or dormice. Of course the word "pets" brought up various stories, but as all the more interesting were stranger than truth, they shall be omitted. Captain Grenfell, of the *Cockatrice*, was great in this direction. He once brought a beautiful little ibex from the Soudan, which got so bewildered at "losing its geography," that it took to excessive eating of an indiscriminate nature. Boots were a favourite dish, a sailor's hat did not come amiss, an occasional meal was made off the anchor, and it would have doubtless tried its teeth on a torpedo if that had been included in the armament of a despatch-boat. An ostrich was another favourite, and stood sentinel behind Captain Grenfell's chair at dinner, reaching over for a nut or a chestnut as he felt inclined. A dingo, or prairie dog, belonging to Captain Jolliffe, of the *Antelope*, was another member of the pet family. The instincts of its race led it to trample out fire in its native land, and the sailors used to amuse themselves by throwing a burning newspaper on the deck, which Dingo would promptly stamp into tinder, barking wofully if he were held back, for fear the flames should get ahead of him and set his floating home in a blaze. A former admiral of the Mediterranean Fleet aimed beyond such small deer, and set up a bear, which succeeded very well till it gave way to a weakness for excessive bathing. The passion grew upon him till he lost all self-control, disregarded every ship's regulation intended alike for bear and man, bathed in hours and out of hours, by day and by night, dark and light, from port, starboard, and overboard. No season was out of season for him; he would toss his great carcass over the side, take his tub, and then, swimming back, would put up a great imploring paw, and beg for a rope's end, by which he might climb in again. In vain the admiral threatened court-martial, cats-of-nine tails, and death at the hands of the headman with an axe and various kinds of blocks—they are not all, with many more, kept on board every ship ready for every emergency? In vain, for, as has been said, bruin continued to swim recklessly towards his doom. Several times the admiral stopped the fleet to lower a boat and pick up his bear; a day came when impatience prevailed over affection; he steamed away, and the victim was seen on board no more.

## CHARLES STEWART PARNELL.

By MR. JUSTIN MCCARTHY, M.P.

In the *Contemporary Review* Mr. Justin McCarthy pays a farewell tribute to his late leader. He identified himself with Mr. Parnell's little party of eight or ten members before Mr. Butt's death, and he stayed with him through many dark days and grim fortunes. The only time when Mr. Parnell lost heart was after the Phoenix Park murders.

For a moment, Mr. Parnell seemed desponding—almost despairing. "It is always like this in Ireland," he said more than once; "whenever she seems to come near the attainment of her desire, some calamity for which she is not responsible strikes in between her and her hope." I have thought of that saying since then.

Mr. McCarthy tells us that he still holds to what was at one time a rather commonly held belief as to the cause of Mr. Parnell's mysterious disappearance from public life.

I had a theory then, and I have it still, about Mr. Parnell's occasional disappearances from public life. I have always thought that he knew at certain times that the wear and tear of nervous power was becoming too much for him—that he felt he must withdraw himself from active life for a short time; and that he believed the risk of any misconception or misconception was less than the risk of carrying on his public duties at a time when his nerves were positively not equal to the work.

Mr. McCarthy's estimate of Mr. Parnell is interesting and somewhat subtly expressed. He says he was a man of commanding intellect, but anything but an intellectual man.

He had not the slightest interest in what are called "problems of life." I never heard from him a word that appertained to anything metaphysical or psychological, or to any form of self-analysis—that morbid pastime of the age—or analysis of any life-problem whatever. He had but a slight and general knowledge of history.

The whole of the literary and artistic side of life was dark to him. He had, however, the instinct and genius of a commander-in-chief.

The more exciting the crisis, the more severe the responsibility, the brighter and calmer became the intellect of our commander-in-chief. We knew we could always trust to his judgment then.

It was Parnell's skill, foresight, and good fortune which enabled him to turn the very hatred of the English Parliament into a means of bringing Ireland back to the ways of Parliamentary agitation.

Mr. Parnell was a man who had no faith in the possibility of success for the Irish national cause by an armed insurrection. I have often heard him say that an armed insurrection is a hopeless business in a country which has no mountains inland. Mountains round the coast-line only, and a flat country all between, make guerilla warfare hopeless, he used to point out, and give the struggle into the hands of the Imperial enemy with his ironclads and his long-range guns.

The thought that came latest up in Mr. Parnell's mind was the idea that if the Irish Nationalists could compel England, and especially the English democracy, to listen to what they had to say for Ireland, the English democracy would soon be converted to our cause. Mr. Parnell had at that time, and for years after, a great faith in the ultimate justice of English public opinion. He was patient, and quite willing to await results.

"It will all come right in the end," he used to say. "They will find that we have a real political purpose in what we are doing, and they will do us justice yet." I have heard and read a great deal about Mr. Parnell's ingrained hatred for England and the English. I never learned anything of the kind from any words of his, until the days of Committee Room No. 15. He was a cool and critical

observer of national peculiarities here, there, and everywhere, and his criticisms were unusually keen and just. He often criticised English ways as he criticised Irish ways or French or American ways, but of ingrained hatred to England I, at least, knew nothing. Some of his followers owned to such a feeling, and declared that they could not help it. I never heard him say anything of the kind. He appeared to me to have had hardly any antipathies. He was possessed by one great idea—"possessed," in the old sense—the idea of carrying Home Rule for Ireland. He always told me that when Home Rule was carried he hoped very soon to be able to retire into private life. So practical was his turn of mind that he told me some years ago he had been studying the famous old building in College Green, and that he feared it would be found wholly unsuited for the purposes of a modern Irish Parliament. "We must sit there for a session or two," he said, "for the sake of the historic association; but I fear that we shall then have to find out some other place—perhaps to build a new place altogether."

## THE POPE'S ENCYCLICAL ON LABOUR.

By THE REV. CANON SCOTT HOLLAND.

In the *Economic Review* for October, the Rev. Canon Scott Holland publishes a brief article criticising the Pope's Encyclical on the Condition of Labour. While recognising the great position and venerable character of the Pope, Mr. Scott Holland is not satisfied with the Encyclical. He says:—

At the close of it, why is it that we put it down with a touch of grave disappointment? Perhaps the very solemnity of the occasion, the very loftiness of the claims, the imposing weight of responsibility, all serve to aggravate this disappointment. They intensify our sense that, somehow, the actual effect upon us has been slight; that we have not gained any clear step; that we are not further forward on our way; that our real problems have only been skirted, not assailed; that after all that the old man, in his goodness, has said, we must go back and work out the weary heart of the problem for ourselves. We have not got on—that is what we clearly feel. We have not gone behind the difficulty. A great many kind and wise things have been said. There is no attempt to examine, or correct, or criticise, or sift the principle by which property has now become distributed; or to consider whether this distribution be that which the abstract theory of ownership would sanction; or to determine the limitation of the ownership, and the nature of its relations to the common weal. Yet, for all reformers who seek to oppose out-and-out Socialism, this is exactly the heart of the problem.

The weakness of the Encyclical is that it never seems to contemplate the existence of the problems of modern industrial society. It assumes that the State settles things in a patriarchal sort of fashion, which gives a far-away, old-fashioned, dreamy tone to all that it says. The Pope throws out propositions which are disquieting and raises difficulties which he does not answer. Mr. Scott Holland also objects to the Pope's resting the right of private ownership on the pre-existence of the State.

Now, this makes the whole treatment of the State by the Pope somewhat thin, legal, superficial. It is often spoken of as if it were only a needful apparatus by which individualism secures itself from peril, and advances its own interests. It sinks to the level of mere police. But it is surely too late in the day to face the tremendous pressure of the present industrial crisis with any fanciful picture of a "natural" private ownership which has never had any real existence; nor can we expect the State to bear the strain laid upon it by the demands of immense labouring populations, unless it be itself rooted fast and firm into those deep and vital secrets which hold all men together in a corporate whole, and create in them a mutual obligation, and bind them to a common task.



## LOCAL GOVERNMENT IN IRELAND.

BY THREE IRISHMEN.

It is odd to have to go to the *Scottish Review* for a scheme of reformed Local Government for Ireland, but those who look up Mr. William O'Connor Morris's article will find much in it that is useful. Mr. Morris hates Home Rule, and detests Mr. Chamberlain's councils as much as Mr. Gladstone's statutory Parliament.

MR. W. O'CONNOR MORRIS:

He believes it to be possible to create Local Government in Ireland without in any way impairing the central authority. His scheme, in brief, is somewhat Irish, for he begins by telling us that the grand juries beyond all question perform all their duties well, being intelligent and efficient bodies. This is preparatory to the promulgation of the following scheme of reform:—

Taking the counties as a first unit, I would deprive the Grand Jury in every Irish county of its present administrative and fiscal powers, confining it to the jurisdiction which it has in England, and cutting off what is an excrescence only; and I would transfer its powers, with a single exception, that of presenting for malicious injuries, to a popular elective Assembly, giving this, too, large additional powers, to be briefly set forth hereafter. This body, as in the cases of England and Scotland, ought to be designated as the County Council, and the first question is as to its constitution. Its members should be chosen for the districts they would represent, by all the ratepayers, without exception. I would certainly place on every County Council a specified number of men of substance—say from £400 a year upwards—to be elected separately, but by an unrestricted vote, in order specially to represent property, and to form a conservative element in the County Council. Except only the deciding on malicious injuries, and on the compensation to be bestowed for them, which, being evidently a judicial function, ought to belong to the County Court Judge, I would give it, I have said, the whole series of administrative and fiscal powers at present possessed by the Grand Jury; and, subject to the control of the Central Government, it should therefore have in every county the management and care of public buildings, of bridges, roads, and similar works, with full power to impose local rates, and to borrow, when required, for these purposes. It should have a right to receive evidence on private and local bills of all kinds, and thus to get rid of a real grievance and of a source of vexatious expense; and its reports in this matter, if confirmed by the authority of the Central Government, ought to have the efficacy of a private Act of Parliament, of course, when put in the form of a law. The County Council besides ought to have a right, if this were the wish of the ratepayers on the spot, to set up local Boards for arterial drainage, and local Boards to promote sea-fisheries, subject to the approval of the Board of Public Works, as the agency of the Central Government, a distinct improvement on the existing system; and it ought to be able, under certain conditions, to establish the system of education of a primary kind in local areas, which the majority of the ratepayers, reckoned by their different communions, deemed most acceptable.

He would extend the municipal franchise in Ireland to all ratepayers. He would abolish the *ex-officio* members of the boards of guardians, but would seat on the board a certain number of wealthy ratepayers elected by a special vote, and he would compel every possessor of land, however small it may be, to pay the poor rate. The Local Government Board would have a right to control the councils and municipalities as it now has the control of the boards of guardians. He would open all the local boards of Dublin to members chosen by the county councils, in order to infuse an element racy of the soil into the agency of the State. The constabulary would, of course, remain in the hands of the Castle.

SIR STEPHEN E. DE VERE.

It is a characteristic fact that no Liberal has anything to say on the Irish Local Government Bill which Mr. Balfour has promised. Mr. T. W. Russell and Mr. O'Connor Morris are Unionists, and the only other writer who deals with the subject in the current reviews is a thoroughgoing Conservative. Sir Stephen E. de Vere, who writes in the *Contemporary*, refuses absolutely to admit the need for any Local Government Bill, and takes up his parable against it in the following uncompromising terms:—

I decline to admit as a hypothesis that the Irish Local Government Bill must be brought in, or that it must necessarily pass if brought in, and I think it unwise to give the measure the half-sanction of trying to improve it. I have read letters and speeches of able and well-intentioned men suggesting various means of rendering the measure less immediately dangerous, and I do not believe that they are practically possible, or that if carried they would be efficient. I propose to show, first, that the "safeguards" suggested, being in direct contravention of the principle of assimilation to English legislation promised by the Government, would, if insisted on, be almost certainly fatal to the Bill, and will be abandoned by Ministers, as Disraeli surrendered the "fancy franchises" which were to have safeguarded the Reform Bill of 1867; secondly, that if passed they would be a source of danger, not safety; thirdly, that they could not be permanently sustained—a Radical Government would throw them overboard with scorn, and Conservative Governments, following precedents, would surrender them, bit by bit, inch by inch, to new waves of agitation, and the fancied exigencies of party combinations; fourthly, that elective Councils, even though it were possible to confine their functions to those now exercised by Grand Juries, would be fatal to the best interests of Ireland; fifthly, that the Bill, whether safeguarded or not, would complete the social dislocation already unhappily existing, and finally accomplish the separation of classes; sixthly, that the disfranchisement of the educated classes is a short-sighted and unstatesmanlike policy, fatal to the well-being of society, and fraught with ruin to the moral as well as to the material interests of the State; lastly, that the measure in its ultimate and perhaps not far distant development must lead to separate legislatures for England and Ireland.

MR. T. W. RUSSELL, M.P.

Mr. T. W. Russell, writing in the *Fortnightly Review*, explains his views on the Irish Local Government question. Mr. Russell does not pretend to like the idea of a Local Government Bill, but he is frank enough to recognise that Ministers cannot help themselves. Therefore, as there has to be a Local Government Bill, Mr. Russell tells us the kind of bill he thinks would minimise the dangers inseparable from any transfer of authority from the landlords to the people.

My idea of an Irish Local Government Bill amounts simply to this:—

(a) County Councils elected on a rate-paying franchise, which shall not wholly place the management of county affairs in the hands of those who contribute little or nothing to the rates.

(b) The handing over to these elective bodies the entire of the fiscal duties now devolving upon grand juries.

(c) The substitution of district councils for the present sessions, and the handing over to these bodies of all such work as the administration of the Sanitary Acts, the Cattle Diseases Acts, and matters that concern a smaller area than the county at large.

He suggests that one-third of the new councils should consist of the highest cess payers in their respective districts.

## THE PROSPECTS OF ENGLISH ROYALTY.

By MR. H. LABOUCHERE, M.P.

MR. LABOUCHERE is not exactly a person whom I should expect to figure in an American review as a believer in monarchy; but the colleague of the late Mr. Bradlaugh seems to think, in his contribution to the *Forum*, that a Republic is as dead in England as Queen Anne. This, perhaps, is an exaggeration, but he says several things in this article that are well worth quoting.

## THE QUEEN'S FORTUNE.

Take, for instance, this about the Queen's private savings:—

An Act was recently passed enabling the Queen to make a will, as she was not before this supposed to be the possessor of any property, and the impression prevails that she has effected large savings. This is not the case. Although she has for many years lived in retirement, her expenditure has not materially decreased, for the *mise en scène* of royal pageantry is still kept up. She has expended considerable sums upon the purchase of the estates of Osborne and Balmoral, and their maintenance falls on her. She has, too, made considerable monetary presents to her daughters on their marriages, so that, although she inherited £250,000 from a silly person who left her this amount, her private fortune is comparatively small. Two years ago Lord Salisbury's government submitted to Parliament a proposal to endow her grandchildren. A committee of the House of Commons was appointed to consider this demand, when it was decided that provision ought only to be made for the children of the Prince of Wales. The committee was informed, under a pledge of secrecy, of the total value of Her Majesty's investments. As I was a member of the committee, I cannot, of course, violate this pledge; but I do not think that I am breaking confidence in saying that the amount was surprisingly small.

## THE PRINCE'S FINANCE.

Mr. Labouchere has also something to say concerning the alleged difficulties of the Prince of Wales.

The exact financial position of the Prince of Wales is not known. There have been rumours that he is greatly in debt, but I question their correctness. When the Prince came of age, he became possessed of the accumulations realised during his minority from the Duchy of Cornwall. A portion of them was expended in the purchase of the Sandringham estate, and the remainder became his. With this nest egg, with an income of £110,000 per annum, one of £10,000 for his wife, a separate provision for his children, and with Marlborough House kept up for him at the public cost, there seems no reason why his expenditure should outrun his means. His hospitalities are not greater than those of the French President, who, with less than half his income, does not get into debt. All things considered, our royal family is rather above the average of royal families.

## THE POPULARITY OF H.R.H.

Speaking of the popularity of the Prince, he says:—

The hold of Louis Philippe over the French *bourgeoisie* was mainly due to his sleeping in the same bed as his wife, and what this marital couch was to him the "Leaves from the Highlands" have been to the Queen. The popularity of the Prince of Wales is of a different kind. Nature has endowed him, as it did Charles II., with great tact. Like that monarch, in his relations with all sorts and conditions of men and women with whom he is brought in contact, he always says the right thing, and says it in a hearty and cheery way, as though its utterance were a pleasure. He presides over charity dinners, lays foundation-stones, sits through scientific oratory, opens bazaars, and dances at balls with unflagging zeal. He is eclectic in his surroundings. A few years ago he devoted himself greatly to American girls, as their exotic independence and freedom from conventionality pleased him. They have now been put aside, and he

has developed a curious taste for vulgar and ostentatious *parvenus* of doubtful antecedents and nondescript nationality. This has caused heart-burnings amongst those who deem that they ought by right of birth to be his associates; but it is a matter of absolute indifference to others. A few months ago he figured in a court of law as a baccarat player where cheating had been suspected; and when it came out that he himself had provided the counters with which the game was played, he was lectured and prayed for by the "unco guid," although I confess that I failed to see the difference between playing at baccarat and keeping race-horses. The general feeling was, that it might be well for him so to arrange his amusements as to manage to keep out of the law courts; but his popularity has not permanently suffered.

## A PLEA FOR A PINCHBECK CROWN.

On the whole, Mr. Labouchere concludes that such a monarchy as ours is not without its advantages. It will last, he thinks, if the throne is covered with cotton-velvet, and if gilt and paste be substituted for the gold and diamonds of the crown. He does not say this in so many words, but that is what he is driving at when he says that if the sovereign becomes the hereditary figurehead of the nation with a salary like President Carnot and without the silly ceremonial of a court he sees no reason why the monarchy should not endure for many a year. He sums up the whole matter as follows:—

But the monarchy is likely to survive these changes. Its abolition is not within the area of practical politics, nor will it be so long as those who have at heart its continuance are wise in their generation. The monarchy has devoted adherents amongst the upper classes on account of its social aspect; the middle classes like it because they have a notion that it is respectable; the artisans and the agricultural labourers have grievances that touch them more closely, and a change from a monarchy to a republic would not so directly benefit them as the removal of these grievances. At Radical gatherings, whilst I have never observed any ardent desire to sing "God Save the Queen," I have never heard any desire expressed to substitute a republic for our present system. Were a parliamentary candidate to address an electoral meeting on the advantages of a republic, he would be deemed a tilter at a windmill, and he would be requested to favour his hearers with his views upon more practical and more immediate issues.

*The Century* for November begins a new volume; as usual, it is superbly illustrated. There is the best portrait of Mr. Russell Lowell I have seen, and, as the frontispiece, there is a wonderful engraving of Michael Angelo's Sibyls of Cumæ and Delphi. The number is very strong in art. Mr. Stillman leads off with a paper on Michael Angelo, and Mr. Carl Mar gives an account of Adolf Menzel, whom he regards as one of the greatest of modern German artists. Mr. Millet, in a brief paper, states what he thinks the Americans are doing in art; and Mr. John Muir, in an admirable, illustrated paper, tells us all about King's River Cañon, which is the Californian rival of the Yosemite Valley. The most interesting historical paper is Mr. Colman's account of the San Francisco Vigilance Committees. He was the chairman of these famous institutions in 1851, '56, '77. Mr. Steven Pratt gives us samples of Mazzini's letters to the Ashursts, dealing chiefly with the revolutionary struggle in Italy in 1848. The occasional poetry is varied and in greater quantity than ever. The article on "Southern Womanhood as affected by the War," by Mr. W. F. Tillet, of Nashville University, compares with advantage with the article on the same subject in the *New England Magazine* for October. Mr. Rudyard Kipling and Mr. Balesier begin the new serial. The story begins in America, and the scene is shifting to India.

## JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

AS A POET. BY ARCHDEACON FARRAR.

ARCHDEACON FARRAR, in the *Forum* for October, gives what his American editor calls "An English Estimate of Lowell." The Archdeacon thinks that Lowell will be remembered on both sides of the Atlantic long after most of those are forgotten who now occupy a far larger share than he did of public attention. Mr. Lowell might have been greater if in some respects he had been less. There was a lack of concentration of his genius in any one channel, but he was a finished specimen of the ideal of the man who regards it as his duty to make the most of the intellect which God has given him. As one of those who guided politics and moulded political thought he was incomparably more powerful than the professional rulers and politicians. More than most men he strengthened the blessed influences which bind England and America together. Archdeacon Farrar doubts whether his prose writings will live, but he was one of the first poets among the famous Americans of this generation. It is as a poet he will be remembered in the years that are to come.

The chief element of his strength, and not of his weakness, was the intensity of that moral sympathy which makes his best poetry distinctly didactic. The best chords of his lyre are exactly those in which he means to preach.

Summing up Mr. Lowell's defects, Archdeacon Farrar says that in some of his poems he lacks the absolute independence which places men among the very greatest. He was sometimes defective in distinctness, in symmetry, and in melody. He also complains that with some of his poems a clear and definite impression was left lacking, but surely if ever Archdeacon Farrar failed in choosing an illustration to convey his meaning he has done so in selecting "A Parable" as an illustration of the lack of clearness and definite impression. Very few poems ever written seem to me to convey a clearer impression.

## AS A TEACHER.

One who was a student in Hartford during 1876-77 contributes to *Scribner's Magazine* for November an account of the way in which Lowell taught his class.

To that time my experience of academic teaching had led me to the belief that the only way to study a classic text in any language was to scrutinise every syllable with a care undisturbed by consideration of any more of the context than was grammatically related to it. Any real reading I had done, I had had to do without a teacher. Mr. Lowell never gave us less than a canto to read, and often gave us two or three. He never, from the beginning, bothered us with a particle of linguistic irrelevance. Here before us was a great poem—a lasting expression of what human life had meant to a human being, dead and gone these five centuries. Let us try, as best we might, to see what life had meant to this man; let us see what relation his experience, great and small, bore to ours; and, now and then, let us pause for a moment to notice how wonderfully beautiful his expression of this experience was. Let us read, as sympathetically as we could make ourselves read, the words of one who was as much a man as we, only vastly greater in his knowledge of wisdom and beauty. That was the spirit of Mr. Lowell's teaching. It opened to some of us a new world. In a month I could read Dante better than I could ever learn to read Greek, or Latin, or German.

There are few things less favourable to literary culture than written examinations; they are almost unmitigated, if quite necessary, evils. Perhaps from unwillingness to degrade the text of Dante to such use, Mr. Lowell set us, when we had read the *Inferno* and part of the *Purgatorio*, a paper consisting of nothing but a long passage from Massimo d'Azeglio, which we had three hours to translate. This task we performed as best we might. Weeks passed,

and no news came of our marks. At last one of the class, who was not quite at ease concerning his academic standing, ventured, at the close of a recitation, to ask if Mr. Lowell had assigned him a mark. Mr. Lowell looked at the youth very gravely, and inquired what he really thought his work deserved. The student rather diffidently said that he hoped it was worth sixty per cent. "You may take it," said Mr. Lowell; "I don't want the bother of reading your book."

The last time I spoke to him was on his seventieth birthday. A public dinner had been given him, and in the speeches his public life and works had been rehearsed from beginning to end. But not a word had been said of his teaching. After dinner I told him that this omission had meant much to me, that to me he would always be chiefly the most inspiring teacher I had ever had. His face lighted with the old quizzical smile, and I could not tell quite how much he was in earnest when with old urbanity he answered, "I'm glad you said that. I've been wondering if I hadn't wasted half my life."

## AS AN EDITOR.

The most interesting article upon Russell Lowell which appears in the magazines this month is that which appears in the *New England Magazine* for October, and gives an account of Mr. Lowell's *Pioneer*, the first magazine Mr. Lowell edited. There are some characteristic specimens of Lowell's earlier criticisms, among others a somewhat severe analysis of Lord Macaulay as a writer. "He has thoughts enough, but no thought. He galvanises his subjects until they twitch with seeming life, but he has not the power of calling back the spirit and make it give answers from the deep."

The article in the *Edinburgh Review* is appreciative and critical. It was written before Mr. Lowell's last illness, and has a prefatory page noting that the requiem which has been raised in the memory of the departed has not been broken by a single discordant note. The article is one of the best which has been written on Mr. Lowell as a writer, and that is saying a great deal.

The article in the *North American* on Mr. Lowell is not particularly noteworthy.

**A New Use for Old Pianos.**—In *The Girl's Own Paper* there is the following suggestion, which may possibly be useful to some of my readers:—

There came into my possession, many years ago, a very old-fashioned upright piano. We found a place for it in my study, more for the beauty and quaintness of the case, which was of rosewood, and of the usual excellent workmanship, than from any hope of deriving comfort from any sweet music the mellow ivories might produce. It was old, and its time and power for discoursing sweet music were past and gone; try as we would, by a new string here and another there, it refused to send out any but shrill and discordant notes, and in despair we locked it up. And so it might have stood for many years to come, pleasant to look upon, but utterly useless, had it not been that a good many books were scattered about the house and demanded a case. While trying to reconcile ourselves to parting with the piano to make room for the bookcase, the thought struck us, "Surely this would make a splendid bookcase if its inside could be bodily taken out without injury to the frame?" We sent for a workman, who saw the possibility of doing this for us at a moderate sum, and the result is that we have a beautiful piece of furniture and bookcase combined. The upper part, consisting of about two-thirds of the height, contains three shelves for books, and a writing-desk—the former keyboard—running the whole depth and width of the piano, while the under third forms a famous cupboard for manuscripts and magazines.



## DEMOCRACY IN AMERICA.

A LETTER FROM MR. RUSSELL LOWELL.

MR. JOEL BENTON, in the *Century* for November, publishes a letter sent him by Mr. Russell Lowell on January 17th, 1876. Mr. Lowell had been severely attacked by his countrymen for the freedom with which he had exposed certain abuses of the democratic Government. Mr. Benton had defended him, and Mr. Lowell wrote to thank him for his defence. The following are the salient passages of the letter. "The World's Fair," to which he alludes, was a brief poem in which he satirised American corruption:—

At my time of life one is not apt to vex his soul at any criticism, but I confess that in this case I was more than annoyed, I was even saddened. For what was said was so childish, and showed such shallowness, such levity, and such dulness of apprehension both in politics and morals on the part of those who claim to direct public opinion (as, alas! they too often do) as to confirm me in my gravest apprehensions. I believe "The World's Fair" gave the greatest offence. They had not even the wit to see that I put my sarcasm into the mouth of Brother Jonathan, thereby implying and meaning to imply that the common sense of my countrymen was awakening to the facts, and that *therefore* things were perhaps not so desperate as they seemed.

I had just come home from a two years' stay in Europe, so it was discovered that I had been corrupted by association with foreign aristocracies! I need not say to you that the society I frequented in Europe was what it is at home, that of my wife, my studies, and the best nature and art within my reach. But I confess that I was embittered by my experience. Wherever I went I was put on the defensive. Whatever extracts I saw from American papers told of some new fraud or defalcation, public or private. It was sixteen years since my last visit abroad, and I found a very striking change in the feeling toward America and Americans. An Englishman was everywhere treated with a certain deference: Americans were at best tolerated. The example of America was everywhere urged in France as an argument against republican forms of government. It was fruitless to say that the people were still sound when the body politic which draws its life from them showed such blotches and sores. I came home, and instead of wrath at such abominations I found banter. I was profoundly shocked, for I had received my earliest impressions in a community the most virtuous, I believe, that ever existed. . . . In the Commonwealth that built the first free school and the first college, I heard culture openly derided. I suppose I like to be liked as well as other men. Certainly I would rather be left to my studies than meddle with politics. But I had attained to some consideration, and my duty was plain. I wrote what I did in the plainest way, that he who ran might read, and that I hit the mark I aimed at is proved by the attacks against which you so generously defend me. These fellows have no notion what love of country means. It is in my very blood and bone. If I am not an American, who ever was?

I am no pessimist, nor ever was. . . . What fills me with doubt and dismay is the degradation of the moral tone. Is it or is it not a result of Democracy? Is ours a "government of the people by the people for the people," or a Kakistocracy rather, for the benefit of knaves at the cost of fools? Democracy is, after all, nothing more than an experiment like another, and I know only one way of judging it—by its results. Democracy in itself is no more sacred than monarchy. It is Man who is sacred; it is his duties and opportunities, not his rights, that nowadays need reinforcement. It is honour, justice, culture, that makes liberty invaluable, else worse than worthless, if it mean only freedom to be base and brutal. As things have been going lately, it would surprise no one if the officers who had Tweed in charge should demand a reward for their connivance in the evasion of that popular hero. I am old enough to remember many things, and what I remem-

ber I meditate upon. My opinions do not live from hand to mouth. And so long as I live I will be no writer of birthday odes to King Demos any more than I would be to King Log, nor shall I think *our* cant any more sacred than any other. Let us all work together (and the task will need us all) to make Democracy possible. It certainly is no invention to go of itself any more than the perpetual motion.

## THE REFERENDUM.

WHAT IT MEANS AND HOW IT WORKS.

THERE is an interesting article in the *English Historical Review* for October, on the "Early History of the Referendum," by the Rev. W. A. B. Coolidge. The interest in the evolution of the Referendum is confined to scholars and historians. The practical value of Mr. Coolidge's paper to the ordinary reader lies in the following succinct explanation of what the Referendum is and how it works:—

The Referendum now means that laws passed by the legislature are to be laid before the body of voters for final acceptance or rejection. In some cases only laws on certain subjects, e.g. financial matters, must be so voted on; in some cases all laws must be so voted on if the legislature so decides, or a petition in favour of its being voted on is presented by a certain number of citizens (*facultative Referendum*); in others, all laws on all subjects must be submitted to a popular vote (*obligatory Referendum*). The principle which underlies each of these varieties is that the people, and not the legislature, ought to have the last word in legislation. In its present form we first find it in 1848 in Schwyz and Zug, when, for various reasons, they abolished, after the Sonderbund war of 1842, their *Landsgemeinden* or primary assemblies of all citizens. Neuchâtel is credited with having invented, in 1858, the Referendum in its application to certain classes of laws only (financial, Vaud in 1861 with the discovery of the facultative, and Baselland in 1863 with that of the obligatory form. The very democratic constitution adopted by Zürich in 1869 is believed to have done much to popularise the system, so that Freiburg is said to be the only canton into which it has not yet been introduced in any form. Finally, in 1874, the Referendum made its appearance for the first time in the Federal constitution, the "facultative" form being adopted, by which any federal law and all non-urgent federal resolutions must be submitted to a popular vote if a petition to that effect is presented, signed by 30,000 Swiss citizens, being qualified voters, or by eight cantons (clause 89 of the Federal Constitution). There were, we learn from an official return published last January, 144 federal laws, etc., passed by the Federal Assembly between 1874 and 1890. In twenty-two cases only was the Referendum system set in motion; in thirteen of these the law in question was rejected by the people, in nine approved. In the end the Referendum appears in a new shape no longer as a means whereby the sovereign legislates directly, but as a method of controlling and checking the impetuous career of the representatives elected by that sovereign. Thus the Referendum is at present a conservative institution, a real drag on the wheel; this has been found to be the case in Switzerland, and this has been expressly alleged as the reason why the Referendum as to constitutional matters should not be introduced into England. Yet in one case at any rate it does exist in England in its older form and also acts as a drag. The Convocation of the University of Oxford is a primary democratic and (within its sphere) sovereign assembly; and it is not unfrequently called on to check the impetuosity of the Oxford Landrath or Beitag—say Congregation.

This, no doubt, is one reason why Mr. Arthur Balfour is so strong a partisan of the Referendum. There is no doubt that in all cases of collision between Lords and Commons the Referendum now would be a valuable substitute for our present system of stormy agitation.

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## FRESH LIGHT ON CROMWELL'S CHARACTER.

By MR. FREDERIC HARRISON.

In the *English Historical Review* for October, Mr. Frederic Harrison reviews the latest publications of the Camden Society. They are the notes and papers of Sir W. Clarke, who was assistant secretary to the New Model in 1646, secretary to the Army Council in 1647-49, and Secretary to the Army in Scotland, 1651, and to Monk until the Restoration, when he became Secretary of War. He was, it would seem, a useful and industrious official, who has left us invaluable notes. These are now published by the Camden Society. Mr. Harrison says: "The recovery of important speeches by Cromwell, Ireton, and others in his closest confidence, in debate with men like Goffe, Rainborow, and Sexby, during those fervid days when the Commonwealth was still in embryo, is an historical event of no small value, which, in its way, may be compared with the recovery of Burton's 'Diary.'"

The supreme question which arises after every such discovery is, What light does the new evidence shed on the character of England's greatest hero? As to this Mr. Harrison has to make a most satisfactory report. He says:—

The great interest of these new "Clarke Papers" centres in the debates of the army during the negotiations with the then presbyterian Parliament. And, of course, the really important point is the light they throw on the character and aims of Cromwell, and the part taken by him and by Ireton. To come to the pith of it at once, the outcome of these new documents is to support the view of those who have regarded Cromwell, even so early as 1647, as an essentially conservative and moderating force, as deeply impressed with the need for maintaining the authority of Parliament, and as full of dread of a mere military rule. He always appears as the mediator, urging moderate counsels, adjournment of troubled questions and national and permanent interests, rather than either mere army or mere parliamentary objects. He is so willing to admit the force of his opponents' arguments, so ready to compromise and to conciliate, to try first one, then another expedient, so entirely without *parti pris*, so evenly balanced in judgment, and so willing to shift his ground, that to a casual observer the great dictator does not seem to know his own mind, and to be waiting to see what will turn up. The fact is, that Cromwell was already, in 1647, what he was officially ten years later, the Protector of the Commonwealth.

His "beating about the bush" and "seeing both sides of the question" was essentially a part of his whole political character, which was at bottom conservative, tentative, intensely cautious and circumspect. In the heat of council, as in the fury of battle, Oliver was always looking round, watchful of the flanks, the rear, possible surprises. He was always taking in the general situation all round, and is ever ready to accept the easiest and most moderate solution compatible with the interests of all. He is one of the greatest masters of opportunism (that is to say, of practical sense) recorded in political history. He deals with Joyce, Sexby, and Goffe as if he deeply sympathised with them in heart, but felt with his brain that they would spoil all if they were not kept tight in hand. How noble a spirit rings in the speech, pages 184-9 at the council of war at Reading, 16th July, a fortnight before the march on London! The lieutenant-general evidently feels that this extreme step will have to be taken: but he fights against it with a last hope of a more peaceful settlement. He reminds the soldiers that their aim is "a generall settlement of the peace of the Kingdom and of the rights of the subject that Justice and Righteousnesse may peaceably flow out upon us. That's the maine of our businesse." And then he urges the great importance of obtaining a treaty from Parliament and its inferior usefulness. "Whatsoever we gett by a Treaty," he says, "... it will be firm and durable; it will be conveyed over to posterity.

Whatsoever is granted in that way, itt will have firmnesse in itt. Wee shall avoid that great objection that will lie against us that wee have gott thinges of the Parliament by force; and wee knowe what it is to have that staine lie upon us. Thinges, though never soe good, obtain'd in that way itt will exceedingly weaken the thinges, both to ourselves and to all posteritie." A fortnight later the conservative and law-abiding soldier was leading his troopers through London to overawe the city and Parliament, and six years later he closed the House with a company of musketeers and put the key in his pocket. Conventional stupidity calls this change of front "the intense duplicity of an ambitious adventurer," etc. No; it is simply the necessity of a great practical statesman struggling in the whirlpool of civil war.

The study of these most important and suggestive debates of the army Parliament strongly confirms the view that the 21,480 men of the New Model under the command of Fairfax in 1646-7 were as a body greatly superior to the Parliament of Westminster, morally, intellectually, and materially, controlled the real will as well as the force of the authors of the war, and were in reality the "representatives" of the people of this country. Their debates are conducted with a gravity, a force of argument, a regularity, and an earnestness worthy of the best days of any Parliament, and utterly remote from democratic extravagances as from the violence of the camp. In everything but in name and in law the army council was the true Parliament; and their grave and pregnant debates contrast well with the pedantry, fanaticism, and trifling of the presbyterian orators at Westminster.

What is most interesting in the debates is to note the extent and depth to which new social and political theories were already developed. And it will be, no doubt, news to the general reader to find our soldiers of 1647 working out political constitutions on the basis of an original "social contract," which he probably imagines was invented by Rousseau in 1762. The English Commonwealth of 1649 was truly the result of a profound social revolution, and this volume serves anew to remind us what genuine public spirit and what practical genius went to the making of it.

## CROMWELL AND HOLLAND.

PROFESSOR BRILL, in *De Gids* for October, reviews a book written in German by a Japanese scholar—Dr. Gempachi-Mitsukuri, of Tübingen—which is interesting both for its origin and its subject. The title is "Englisch-Niederländische Unionbestrebungen im Zeitalter Cromwells," and the book deals with Cromwell's plans for uniting the English and Dutch republics in order to offer a more effectual opposition to the Roman Catholic powers of the Continent. In a further sense, moreover, the two States had a common enemy; for while England was fighting the Stuarts, Holland found a serious danger to her liberties in their allies and connections, the House of Orange. The right of fishing in British waters, and the freedom of the open sea, had been denied to the Dutch by the Stuart kings, and frequent difficulties had arisen from the rivalry of the two nations in the East Indies. After the execution of Charles I., the English Republican party were inclined to grant all that had previously been refused, on condition of a union between the two commonwealths. The Dutch, however, were not inclined to risk their newly won independence in another religious war. Perhaps, too, they saw—as Prof. Brill seems to think—the possibility of a world-wide Protestant State Church not less persecuting and tyrannical than the Roman power they had lately escaped from, and did not like the idea. However that may be, the plans came to nothing, and the Dutch war broke out instead. Had the Dutch been willing to listen to the project of a united republic, the House of Orange would probably have shared the fate of the English Stuarts. It was De Witt who prevented this catastrophe.

## COUNT VON MOLTKE'S LOVE LETTERS.

In Heft 4 of *Ueber Land und Meer* we have the first instalment of what promises to be a very interesting correspondence, to wit, the "Letters of Count von Moltke to his Bride and Wife," together with a number of other letters addressed mostly to members of the Burt family. Moltke's relations to this family were most intimate. His wife's half-brother Henry was the Count's personal adjutant for fourteen years after his wife's death. There was also a double connection. Mr. John Burt, the owner of a plantation in the West Indies, and of a country seat at Colton, near Lichfield, had three children by his first wife—John, Jeannette, and Marie (Moltke's wife); and by his second wife, Moltke's sister Augusta, he had two children—Ernestine and Henry (Moltke's adjutant).

What Moltke was in history is already known to his nation and to the world, but the correspondence he has left behind him will always be reckoned the most valuable monument of his genial intellectual activity. His human side, that which will endear him to the hearts of the people, is his letters to his wife. In them he reveals a tenderness, a depth of feeling which moves to tears; in them appears what only makes a man worthy of affection—humility in success, courage in misfortune, severity in his opinion of himself, mercy in his judgment of others, true to himself and every one. The man one is accustomed to think of as the hero of the battlefield is much concerned about the welfare of his Marie, prays he may be worthy of her, and beseeches God to call him back if he could not be an ideal husband to her.

The correspondence extends over a quarter of a century, and is all the more interesting because Moltke when he was separated from his wife wrote her a detailed account of his doings—partly in the form of a diary. The last letter was addressed to Major von Burt, and in it Moltke wrote at length on Drummond's "The Greatest Thing in the World," a book which seems to have made a deep impression on him. His confession that if there is a reincarnation he would rather not be a man again, for life is only a chain of disappointments, is remarkable at the end of such a life of successes and happiness.

## A SILHOUETTE ARTIST AND HIS WORK.

In *Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte* for October, Herr J. Trojan contributes some interesting reminiscences of his brother-in-law, Paul Konewka, a famous silhouette artist, who died in 1871 at the early age of thirty-one. A close examination of his work shows that his artist-life was not so short, however, for he was quite an artist while yet a child in years. Still, the time in which he created what made his reputation was not more than eight years. With his unbounded activity he resembled, indeed, a plant which blossomed itself to death.

Konewka was but a few years old when his singular talent began to show itself, and his father, perceiving the gift of his son, made a collection of the men and animals he had cut out in black or white paper, some of them dating back to the child's sixth year. As his hand gained in skill, the boy took to cutting in white paper little figures representing types of the neighbourhood of the

old Pomeranian University town of Greifswald—men and women in the dress of the period, students, soldiers, etc. as well as animals grouped and classified. Then as he advanced his reading was turned to account, and we have pictures of the Pied Piper, David and Goliath, etc. But many of his pictures are also the author's own inventions. A very droll one portrays a schoolmaster who, with his wife and children, is asking his superior for an increase of salary.

In the year 1853 all Germany was devouring "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and Konewka made illustrations to the whole book, and these pictures have been preserved in the form of an album. But many of the thousands of things and portraits he cut out in black and white in his young days have got dispersed beyond recall. Among his early portraits is a picture of himself at the age of twelve. In 1857 he was taken to Berlin to study, his father being of opinion that his son must have a gift for sculpture, but it was no use. Both the supervision of the family with whom he lived and the duties at the atelier were distasteful to the youth, and in a short time he disappeared to live, in company with some other artists, almost as free a life as he could wish for. But he was hard up sometimes, and had to contrive to earn something here and there. If he happened to meet a stranger at a restaurant, he would cut out a portrait of him in black paper, and hand it to him in the hope of receiving a copper for it. In the course of time the idea that cutting out in paper was no real profession presented itself to his mind, and he tried painting in oils. While he was still uncertain as to his proper calling, an art publishing company had issued an album of his treasures, containing, amongst other things, illustrations of national songs and other poetical works. Goethe's "Faust" had always had a great attraction for him, and in 1861 or 1862 appeared his beautiful drawing for a lamp shade, representing a scene in "Faust." The same design was republished later as a frieze. But it was the "Faust Album" in 1864 which really made his name famous. The designs were to be published as woodcuts, and Konewka executed the necessary drawings himself. From that time all his work for publication was cut in wood, but the cutting in paper was not discontinued. Careless as his mode of life seemed, the artist was serious enough over his work. For one figure he has made over a hundred designs before he was satisfied with it, and for years he would work at one picture.

His next subject after "Faust" was "A Midsummer Night's Dream." It appeared in 1868 in Heidelberg, with the German translation of Schlegel, and simultaneously in London (Longmans, Green and Co). To his later works belong "Black Peter," "Shadow Pictures," four large pictures entitled "Lose Blätter" (Loose Leaves), etc., besides innumerable portraits. A charming picture, too, is the illustration to the national song "O Strassburg" (1870), reproduced in the *Monatshefte*. He was already down with his last illness, consumption, when he was at work on it, and he often alluded to the days of torture it cost him to cut with hands burning with fever the 290 oak leaves of the arabesque of the picture. His "Falstaff" and "Shadow Pictures" were only published after his death. "Black Peter" and "Shadow Pictures" are books for children, and for them Herr Trojan wrote the letterpress. The poem for the latter was not composed till after the artist's death. The last picture in it represents two young Italian Pifferari, and the poem to it bids the players blow a soft, sweet slumber-song, one to induce dreams and sleep, for he who had made the pictures had also gone to his rest; it was his time to sleep.



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MARIE VON MOLTKE, NÉE BURT.

### A SPANISH PICTURE OF IRELAND IN THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

MR. FROUDE concludes the story of the Spanish Armada in *Longman's Magazine* for November. It is a grim and ghastly story, replete with every horror, and lit up with hardly a single element of heroism. There is no fighting in it beyond the massacre of shipwrecked prisoners. Only 65 ships out of the original 130 returned to Spain; 20,000 out of the 29,000 men who sailed never returned, and of the survivors many died of disease on reaching Spain. The most interesting passage in Mr. Froude's concluding paper is that in which he quotes from the description of a Spanish captain of the name of Cuellar who was cast ashore in Sligo Bay. He lay all night bleeding and senseless. When he awoke he found a naked comrade lying dead by his side, and all around were the dead bodies of the Spaniards. On one beach five miles in length 1,100 dead bodies were lying. He limped inland towards a ruined monastery. The ruin had been burned a little time before; when he got inside he saw twelve Spaniards hanging from the rafters. He was sheltered by the Irish and directed to a chieftain named O'Rourke. He wandered about like a hunted wolf until at last he was received as a friend and ally by an Irish chief in a castle on Lough Erne.

He describes the habits and character of the people as if he was writing of a fresh discovered island in the New World. They lived, he said, like mere savages about the mountains. Their dwelling-places were thatched hovels. The men were large-limbed, well-shaped and light as stags (*sualtos como corcos*). They took but one meal a day, and that at night. Their chief food was oatmeal and butter; their drink sour milk, for want of anything better, and never water, though they had the best in the world. The usquebaugh he does not mention. On feast days they dined on underdone boiled meat, which they ate without bread or salt. The costume of the men was a pair of tight-fitting breeches with a goatskin jacket; over this a long mantle. Their hair they wore low over their eyes. They were strong on their legs, could walk great distances, and were hardy and enduring. They, or such of them as he had known, paid no obedience to the English. They were surrounded by swamps and bogs, which kept the English at a distance, and there was constant war between the races. Even among themselves they were famous thieves. They robbed from each other, and every day there was fighting. If one of them knew that his neighbour had sheep or cow, he would be out at night to steal it, and kill the owner. Some man in this way collected large herds and flocks, and then the English would come down on him, and he had to fly to the hills, with wife, and children, and stock. Sheep and cattle were their only form of property. They had no clothes and no furniture. They slept on the ground on a bed of rushes, cut fresh as they wanted them, wet with rain or stiff with frost. The women were pretty, but ill dressed. A shift or a mantle, and a handkerchief knotted in front over the forehead, made their whole toilet; and on the women was thrown all the homework, which, after a fashion, they managed to do. The Irish professed to be Christians. Mass was said after the Roman rite. Their churches and houses of religion had been destroyed by the English, or by such of their own countrymen as had joined the English. In short, they were a wild, lawless race, and every one did as he liked. They wished well to the Spaniards because they knew them to be enemies of the English heretics, and had it not been for the friendliness which they had shown, not one of those who had come on shore would have survived. It was true at first they plundered and stripped them naked, and fine spoils they got out of the thirteen galleons which were wrecked in that part of the country. But as soon as they saw that the Spaniards were being killed by the English, they began to take care of them.

Such was Cuellar's general picture, very like what was drawn by the intruding Saxon, and has been denounced as calumny.

### THE RIOTS IN CHINA.

IN *Blackwood's Magazine* for November a writer pleads vigorously for the adoption of a stronger policy in China.

The first step in this direction should be a definite announcement to the Tsungli Yamen that we intend for the future to demand the strict fulfilment of our treaty to the very letter; and that no plea of *non possumus* will be accepted, unless by so doing our hands shall be considered free to enforce our rights on the spot.

The second step is:—

The establishment of settlements at inland towns in Hunan and Hupeh is the true remedy for the anti-foreign feeling which is now so unfortunately rife in those provinces, and which, unless checked, must remain a constant source of danger to the treaty ports on the Yang-tze-Kiang.

It would be only necessary to place at the disposal of the consuls at these two towns an appearance of force to secure the foreign settlements against all annoyance. This could be done in two ways—either by the presence of gunboats, or by giving the consuls small escorts of marines. It by no means follows that because gunboats could not steam up the rivers at all seasons, they could not remain at their moorings opposite the settlements all the year round. But if there were naval objections to this course, there could be none, we should imagine, to the detachment of sufficient men to form small escorts. This would be no new departure.

Mr. R. S. Gundry, writing in the *National Review* on the Chinese atrocities, says:—

The Imperial Government must manage its own people. It must support its officials in doing their duty, and it must punish those who are primarily responsible for the flow of placards which are the cause of mischief. There is said to be a project to strike at the heart of the octopus, by insisting on the opening of Hunan. The idea is good, and might be accomplished, perhaps, by the opening of the Tungting Lake to foreign commerce. But we must be prepared, in that case, to make good our own entry. If the Government stands so far in awe of the Hunanese soldiers in the valley of the Yangtze that it dares not employ force for their repression, if it has witnessed the expulsion of its own emissaries from Hunan when the question was only about setting-up a telegraph, it would probably not dare—at least at the present moment—to insist on the right of foreigners to travel and reside in the province. The appearance of a few foreign gunboats on that lake, however, which is embayed in the obnoxious province, might prove an efficacious means of bringing various people to their senses.

There is an article in the *Edinburgh Review*, written evidently by some one who is master of his subject, discussing the present troubles in China from the point of view of the statesman who thinks that the Imperial Government will be able to hold its own, and should certainly be helped to do so. There is no doubt that we should be able to deal better with the present Government than with any which might spring from the lawless bands of Hunan. The Manchu dynasty is safe at present against any Chinese revolt, but if it were humbled in the field by another foreign war, there is no knowing what might happen. As long as the Manchus reign Pekin will be the capital of the empire, but the Government is, to all intents and purposes, in the hands of the Chinese. At the annual examination of the provincial graduates at Pekin in 1890, out of the 328 successful candidates 308 were pure Chinese. The writer gives an interesting account of Li Hung Chang, and also gives some information which I have not seen before as to Chang Che Tung, the ambitious mandarin, whose ambition, however, seems to have overreached itself.

## ENGLAND AND RUSSIA IN THE PAMIR.

## A RUSSIAN GRIEVANCE.

In the *Asiatic Quarterly Review*, M. Steveni, the *Daily Chronicle's* correspondent at St. Petersburg, gives an account of his interview with Colonel Grambcheffsky, who feels deeply aggrieved by the way he was treated by the Indian authorities:—

It would appear that, in his letter to Colonel Nisbet, who is the British Resident in Cashmere, the Russian traveller, who was at Leh, in the vicinity of the British frontier, asked permission for his expedition to pass the winter at Lekhé in Cashmere, alleging as the reason for his request that at Lekhé the climate was milder and provisions more easily obtainable than in the inhospitable regions about Leh. He added that it was his intention, on the advent of spring, to proceed from Lekhé to Tibet, and to return to Kashgar, *via* Poona. The Resident replied that the Government of India have refused permission to their own officers to adopt this route, and therefore that, much as they might desire to meet his wish, it is altogether out of the question that the Government of India should sanction his doing what, in the case of their own officers, they have already refused.



From *Beiblatt zum Kladderadatsch*, Oct. 4, 1891.

This attitude of the Indian authorities indirectly almost brought about the death of the traveller, and the loss of much valuable geographical and scientific knowledge which had been painfully acquired. The explorer and his followers had to retrace their steps over the frozen mountains of Kashgar, on which they all but perished, so extreme was the cold, so scarce were provisions. The colonel is very bitter on the subject. He characterises the treatment he received at the hands of the Indian Government as "inhuman," and further charges the Government with making statements in their letter which are not in accordance with the truth.

It is not a fact, he says, that the Indian Government has refused permission to its own officers to pass along the road referred to. Since the year 1885 the English Salt Commissioner Carey and other officers had travelled along it repeatedly, as had also Captain Younghusband, Lieutenants Littledale and Bower, Major Cumberland, Captain Beach, MacArthur, and others.

"If the Indian Government," said Colonel Grambcheffsky, indignantly, "had had any just grounds for suspicion, what was easier than for them to locate me and my insignificant band in some out-of-the-way village in the mountains, where they could carefully watch our movements until the spring. My expedition comprised only thirteen persons, the majority of whom were ignorant Asiatics. Surely, British rule in India is not in such a precarious condition that it has cause to fear such a formidable expedition? Had the British officials bluntly replied to my letter, 'Thou art a Russian, we will not let thee in,' I could have understood and perhaps have forgiven them for their bluntness; but why should they treat me as a child, and tell me such

clamsy inventions, which on the very face of them will not bear investigation?"

Colonel Grambcheffsky was the more indignant because, as he asserts, at the very time when he was thus treated, the Russian Government had given permission to (1) Major Cumberland to travel all over the Russian strategical frontier, viz. through Kashgar Fergana (Fergistan), Samarkand, Bokhara, and to proceed to Europe by way of the Trans-Caspian Railway; and (2) Lieutenant Littledale to travel in a contrary direction to India, viz. through Turkistan, the Pamir Region, Tchatra, etc., and to enter Cashmere by the same route, of which Colonel Grambcheffsky desired to make use.

"It is not likely," said the Colonel, "that I shall ever undertake a journey of this kind again; but if I do I shall take papers from the Russian Government which would admit me, in case of need, into Cashmere. There is, however, little chance of this; my health is so impaired, and the cold I caught in those inhospitable regions sticks to me."

Colonel G. had, he assured me, no prejudice against English officials before this incident; indeed, he had a high opinion of them, as they are as a rule noted for their hospitality to strangers. "The Tsar," he went on to say, "before giving me permission to go, distinctly impressed upon me—and these are almost the identical words of His Imperial Majesty—to avoid anything that would give England the least ground of complaint, otherwise I will not let you go. I do not wish for more territory. My late father has left me quite sufficient. All I wish is to keep what I have and to develop its resources."

But, however pacific the intentions of the Emperor may have been and may remain, incidents such as that to which I have drawn attention serve to inflame the minds of Russians against England; and even the Tsar of Russia is not all-powerful enough to withstand a wave of popular feeling.

We quote Col. Grambcheffsky's complaint in the hope that Lord Lansdowne may be able to prove conclusively that Col. Grambcheffsky is mistaken. If he is able to do so it is still to be regretted that a Russian traveller should have reason to complain of such lack of courtesy at our hands.

**A Novel Trip to Norway.**—In the *Review of the Churches* of November 15th, Dr. Lunn foreshadows a reunion trip to Norway this winter. The party is to be made up of ministers and laymen of all denominations. The party would spend a fortnight skating, sledging, curling and tobogganing at Vossevangen and elsewhere, dividing such evenings as were not taken up with torch-light skating to discussing social, religious, and political questions. It would be on a small scale like the Chataquan-picnic. A party of fifty will leave London, January 9th, for Bergen, via Newcastle-on-Tyne. The inclusive charge for this trip, including hotel expenses, is £10 10s. For a curious offer of free passage for hard-worked members, two in each denomination, we must refer our readers to the *Review of the Churches*.

**THE Printing World** is a smartly conducted monthly, devoted to the interest of the printing and kindred trades. Well illustrated, and nicely printed on good paper, it is a paper worthy of the profession. The advertisement pages are, however, made too much of a special feature.

We have received from an anonymous correspondent, signing himself "L. B.," a £5 note for General Booth's "In Darkest England Scheme." The money has been handed to General Booth, and gratefully acknowledged by him.



## IS THE CHURCH GAINING OR LOSING GROUND?

"GAINING HAND OVER HAND!"—*Quarterly Review*.

THERE is a very powerful article in the *Quarterly Review*, entitled "Church Progress and Church Defence," the writer of which sets himself to prove that the English Church is much more the Church of the nation now than it was twenty-five years ago. It must be admitted that he sets forth a very strong case which the Liberation Society will have its work set to answer.

## THE CASH GAUGE.

To begin at the end, he makes out that in the last twenty-five years the voluntary contributions of the Church amount to 85 millions and a half, while every year it contributes a million to church extension and three-quarters of a million to foreign missions. He quotes Mr. Gladstone as against Mr. Massingham in support of the thesis that the clergymen of the Church of England have been more than in the front rank of their contemporaries.

## CHURCH EXTENSION IN LONDON.

In London the Church is steadily gaining ground. Since Bishop Thorold was appointed to Rochester in 1877 sixty-six new churches or additions to churches have been consecrated.

Eight public school and college missions, including the splendid Trinity College Mission in St. George's, Camberwell, have been started in the diocese, and their work is yearly increasing. Eleven diocesan missionary clergy, and as many assistant curates, thirty-two Scripture readers, sixty-four deaconesses and mission women, form the Society's staff of living agents.

As it has been in Rochester, so it has been in St. Albans; as it has been in London, so it has been in the great industrial centres, in the northern counties especially.

## THE UTILISATION OF CATHEDRALS.

In ten years £840,000 have been expended upon the fabric of cathedrals. Even the cathedrals are being used at last. The Dean of Gloucester reports that—

Constantly, at their own request, large and small parties of working men, machinists, artisans, and others, are taken round the church, when explanations and illustrations, historical, architectural, and theological, are given by the Dean. Co-operative and benefit societies, Oddfellows and Druids, employes of large mercantile houses and railway operatives—the very flower of the working men—are thus brought into touch with the Church by thousands. Besides the daily services within the choir, the great Norman nave is filled—centre and aisles—from fifty to sixty times a year at special Sunday evening services, or at services arranged during the winter, on week-nights and half-holidays.

## MISSION WORK AT HOME.

Diocesan missions have been established in twenty dioceses. There are 300 mission preachers in fifteen dioceses. There are associations for lay workers, who number over 6,000 in the diocese of London alone. The Church Army has 180 officer evangelists and six labour homes. There are thirty-two university and public school missions, all of which have been constituted since 1877. The reviewer says a well-deserved word in favour of Oxford House in Bethnal Green. Six new sees have been created, and twenty-four sisterhoods have been established. In the foreign missions the Church is cutting out the Nonconformists, and notably the Wesleyans, I believe, although the reviewer does not say so.

## HOSPITAL SUNDAY.

Here is one curious little fact, which indicates the way in which the Church has gained upon Dissent:—

It is generally known that, as year by year the offertories on Hospital Sunday in London have grown larger, almost

the entire increase has come from Church collections? In 1880 the total was £28,675, of which the Church supplied £21,848; in 1890 the total was £38,767, the Church portion £30,962; so that out of the entire increase of £10,000, over £9,000 was given by Churchmen.

## DISENDOWMENT OR DISESTABLISHMENT.

The reviewer's conclusion of the whole matter is somewhat odd. He winds up his article by declaring that disendowment would be both a crime and a blunder. It would be immeasurably better than disestablishment. In this he would probably not find many in the Church to agree with him. To the majority of the clergy the Establishment is a snare and a temptation, leading them to put on that "side" which is the chief difficulty with which they have to contend. If the country clergy would but be as brotherly and liberal as their brethren in the towns the Liberation Society might shut up shop. That which keeps the Liberation Society going, and that which in the end will disestablish the Church of England, and probably disendow it, is the arrogance and the "side"—for there is no better word—which the clergy and the Church people generally put on in the rural districts to an extent that makes every village Dissenter feel that he would almost cut off his right hand if he could thereby disestablish the Church.

## THE 'BUSES AND TRAMS OF LONDON.

## THEIR HORSES, AND WHAT THEY COST.

MR. W. J. GORDON has a very interesting article in the *Leisure Hour* on "Horse Life in London." It is full of figures, so full that it is difficult to condense it. Every omnibus earns on an average 44s. a day for hire, and makes 1s. a day for advertisements. Every omnibus weighs a ton and a half, and on an average carries a ton weight of passengers, each horse, therefore, in its day's work drags a ton and a quarter twelve miles, at the rate of five miles an hour. Each omnibus costs £150, and each horse £35. The average cost of food is half a guinea a week each. Omnibus horses begin work at five years old, and are sold for cats' meat at ten. They need a shoe a week for each horse all the year round. The horses are worked in squads of eleven. The car does five whole trips each day, and the odd horse works round as a relief. The London General have 10,000 horses, the Road Car 3,000. They run ten to eleven horses per car and five men. It takes a million and a half sterling to work the omnibus trade of London. There are 10,000 tram horses in London, but the tramcar weighs 2½ tons when empty, and 5½ tons when full. The result is that it costs a shilling more a week to feed a tram horse than a 'bus horse, and he is used up in four years instead of five. The tramcar companies' capital is three millions and a half, so that when the omnibuses are added we have a capital of about five millions sunk in trams and omnibuses.

"THE Strange Case of Muriel Grey" in *Temple Bar* for November, is a brief story in which hypnotism is used in the motive. The murderess, being hypnotised, draws the picture of her victim in a trance state, and then gashed it all over as she had gashed her victim. The story is vividly told.

THERE is a touching little story, entitled the "Plant of Forgiveness," in *Macmillan's* for November, which is not only touchingly told, but is noteworthy as showing how the growing belief in the reality of apparitions or phantasms of the dead tend to give variety to the incidents of fiction.

## ARCHBISHOP TAIT.

## THREE ESTIMATES IN THE QUARTERLIES.

THE quarterlies naturally busy themselves with the recently published Life of Archbishop Tait. As was perhaps natural, the *Church Quarterly* is the least appreciative. Ever since the days of Clarendon, the clergy are a class of men "who understand the least and take the worst measure of human affairs of all mankind that can read and write." The *Church Quarterly* says:—

The Archbishop valued the Church as the expression of the national view of religion, not as the body of Christ. It was to him the most powerful instrument for impressing upon the country the value of Christianity, the importance of accepting in general the truths it inculcated and the moral law which it proclaimed; but he did not seem to regard it as inhabited by a supernatural power and capable of imparting supernatural gifts.

The Archbishop was not a great preacher, but he was a powerful and impressive speaker, and in the House of Lords, in Convocation, on platforms, and elsewhere, his speeches were listened to with pleasure, and always seemed to support the high position which he filled. As an administrator he was industrious and hard-working, and if we cannot accord him such a high place as that occupied by Bishop Blomfield or Bishop Wilberforce as an originator of new methods for meeting the wants of the time, or as a popular leader who left an enduring mark upon the episcopate of England, he was certainly most painstaking, and desirous to encourage and further whatever he could to promote the increase of true religion amongst those over whom he had been placed in charge. The one great institution for the establishment of which he was responsible, was the Bishop of London's Fund.

The *Edinburgh* is appreciative. The Archbishop, it says, was neither showy nor brilliant.

Looking back at his life, its most conspicuous feature is the record of remarkable growth. His mind was ever learning; his character ripened, mellowed, and sweetened to the end. His character was built up on simple, but solid, foundations. He was real, straightforward, manly, possessed of judgment, candour, decision, and the courage of his opinions. His mental balance was complete, and the strength and beauty of his character was seen in the harmony of his talents and feelings. Without this proportion his strong gift of humour might have imperilled his position; with it, his humour became a valuable ally, enabling him to relieve tension without loss of dignity, and to place himself easily and naturally on good terms with his audience. Nor was this perfect balance of that kind which produces amiable, commonplace characters. It was corrected by great confidence and determination, by a natural, though repressed, impetuosity, and by a strong instinct for action. Few men so powerfully moulded as Tait could have administered their office with so conciliatory and statesman-like a temper.

It is the *Quarterly Review* which is most enthusiastic. It gently chaffs Tait's biographer for his excessive hero-worship.

It is true that from the first chapter to the last there is an underlying insinuation, none the less real because most delicately conveyed, that the infallibility which the Pope claims officially, the Archbishop possessed personally, and that his peculiar form of theology is the only reasonable religion.

But the defect is to virtue near allied, and of the biography it speaks with high praise.

The various scenes, events, and persons that the narrative touches are grouped round a central figure of no common interest. It is the figure of a man endowed with strong feelings, calm judgment, sound sense, and invincible will; a man who was not a genius, nor an orator, nor a thinker, nor a theologian; who lacked both private fortune and powerful friends, and was hampered throughout the greater part of his working life by precarious health; and who, in spite of all these disadvantages, passed from one post of dignity and

importance to another till he reached the highest station attainable by an English subject; and, in these successive offices, produced a marked and durable effect upon the fortunes of the Church of England, and exercised determining influence at more than one crisis in public affairs.

The conclusion of the whole matter is thus stated:—

When Archbishop Tait was once enthroned in his high place, by virtue of his virile and massive character, his devotion to duty, and his force of will, he asserted and maintained, as none of his predecessors since Laud had done, the historic dignity and the practical importance of his illustrious office.

## DR. MARCUS DODS ON DR. ABBOTT.

WHEN I was in Scotland last month I was assured oracularly by an earnest Christian that Dr. Marcus Dodds had done more to destroy the Christian religion in Scotland than any living man. There may be some English Churchmen who hold the same opinion with regard to Dr. Abbott. It is interesting, therefore, that Dr. Marcus Dodds has been selected by the *Critical Review* to review Dr. Abbott's "Philomythus." Whether it be the sympathy which unites heretics or some other cause the review, although brief, is favourable. Dr. Dodds says:—

Throughout his argument Dr. Abbott seems to use the term "probability" as equivalent to probability explicit and considered, and to deny that latent probability is probability at all. Few believing men can analyse their belief, or sift out what is instinctive from what is intellectual in the grounds of it; but if the analysis is undertaken, it will certainly be found that both the intellectual and the instinctive elements in it proceed upon probabilities. And it is the number and variety as much as the individual decisiveness of these probabilities which strengthen the certitude of our faith in God. And by showing, as he has with felicity and beauty of expression shown, that in certain numerous cases faith springs up and gains strength without any explicit weighing of probabilities, Dr. Abbott has by no means proved his point that faith is not founded on probability. And if by denouncing Newman's view he leads men to suppose that unless their faith is more strongly founded, it is not to be trusted, he will disastrously mislead religious inquirers.

But when we reach the criticism proper for the sake of which the book was written, we follow Dr. Abbott with entire satisfaction. If Newman's book on ecclesiastical miracles deserved attention so serious and criticism so elaborate, the task of disentangling and exposing his sophistries, rectifying his misquotations, unmasking his self-deceptions, and utterly exploding his argument, could not have been performed in a more masterly manner. It is indeed only a criticism, and therefore does not seek to explain fully the credence given to "ecclesiastical miracles"; but many hints are dropped which will materially assist in the formation of a sound theory; and, above all, the mass of accumulated rubbish which has prevented the building up of such a theory is cleared away. There is much in Newman's essay on the Miracles of Scripture which is worthy of him and which is not only subtle but full of light; but by exposing the fallacies which underlie and pervade the essay on ecclesiastical miracles, Dr. Abbott has rendered a valuable service to the cause of truth and made a contribution of permanent worth to the study of ecclesiastical history.

THE success of the *Strand Magazine* has tempted Mr. Pearson to enter the field with a sixpenny, which he is going to call *Pearson's Monthly*. The October number of the *Strand* contains an interview with W. S. Gilbert, and an account of Tennyson's early days, copiously illustrated. There is a tendency in the *Strand* to become too snippety, but Mr. Newnes steadfastly sticks to the principle of *Tit-Bits*.

## WHO IS TO BE THE NEW POPE?

SUCH is the momentous question asked, and to a certain extent answered, by R. de Cesare in the October number of the *Nuova Antologia*. The article is written in a somewhat despondent vein, and in a tone of marked antagonism towards Leo XIII., whilst a European war is spoken of as imminent. The writer begins by prognosticating as to the probable meeting-place of the Conclave.

## WHERE THE CONCLAVE WILL MEET.

Probabilities are in favour of the Conclave being held in Rome. Although Leo XIII. is in comparatively good health, his extreme old age justifies one in fearing that he will soon disappear from the scene, before the outbreak of the coming war. In such a case the cardinals will not remove themselves, for only circumstances of extraordinary peril could rouse them to such a step. Departure from Rome is an eventuality that terrifies everybody. Only in the case of war breaking out before the Conclave, and Leo leaving Rome, and the Holy See being left vacant before peace were restored, would the Papal election take place out of Italy. Even should war break out, and the Pontiff were to remain in Rome, and to die during the progress of hostilities, the Conclave would meet in Rome all the same. A Conclave in Italy means an Italian Pope. . . . At present there are sixty cardinals, of whom thirty are Italian and thirty foreigners. The hypothesis of a foreign Pope is only admissible in case the Conclave were to assemble out of Italy.

Moreover, if Crispi could be depended on in 1878 to guarantee freedom of election and perfect security to the College of Cardinals, di Rudini can surely be counted on to-day for a similar service, although relations between the Quirinal and the Vatican are more strained than ever. Then there was some hope for a conciliatory Pope; to-day the opposite has become a practical certainty.

The new Pope will be "intransigent," in the sense that he will not resign himself to his surroundings, against which he will protest from the very first. Such is the spirit of the sacred College from which the new Pontiff must arise.

## THE POSITION OF ITALY.

After pointing out that none of the powers of Europe except France, with her ten Cardinals, headed by Lavigerie, are in a position to influence the election, the author refers to the helplessness of the Italian Government in the matter. She has only herself to blame for her exclusion. "The ecclesiastical policy of the Government of Italy for the last few years has been totally destitute of common sense. Without continuity, between fears and prejudices, now violent, now indifferent, always indefinite, it has never risen to the difficulties of the situation, both new and delicate, imposed by the law of guarantees, to render possible the co-existence of two sovereignties in Rome. As a result, amongst all the powers of Europe, Italy is the only one to whom all direct action in the election to the papal throne is denied, although it takes place in her own dominions and she is more immediately interested in the result than any other nation."

## THREE POSSIBLE POSES.

Turning to personalities, R. de Cesare selects three names for the possible honours of the Papacy: Cardinals Monaco, Parocchi, and Battaglini.

Monaco is dean of the Sacred College, bishop of Ostia and Velletri, secretary to the Holy Office, senior penitentiary and arch-priest of St. John Lateran. Parocchi is Vicar-General to His Holiness and bishop of Albano. Battaglini is archbishop of Bologna. The first is a native of the Abruzzi, the second of Mantua, the third of the diocese of Bologna. Battaglini is sixty-eight years of age, Monaco sixty-four, Parocchi fifty-eight—all three of suitable age. As regards health, Monaco has the advantage. The growing *embonpoint*

of Parocchi is alarming, and the delicate health of Battaglini reduces his chances. The candidates respond to the spirit of the electors. Monaco would be the candidate of the Ultramontanes, who expect everything from time; Parocchi of the Irredentists; and Battaglini of the more moderate.

## PAROCCHI.

A further sketch is given of Parocchi.

Cardinal Parocchi might become the candidate of the Ultramontanes, who do not relish waiting as a means of escaping from actual conditions. But the strange contradictions of his life alienate the timid, who are in a majority amongst Italian cardinals. Parocchi enjoys the sympathy of the French, whom he knows personally and flatters discreetly, accentuating his attachment to France, and affecting diffidence towards Germany and Austria. Parocchi as Pope would be an unknown quantity. He is capable of great deeds and great follies, and, surrounded by dangerous friends, there is no foreseeing how far he might not be carried. Weak in the main, though with the appearance of a person of decided character, he is not so much to be feared in person, as in his friendships and sympathies. In the hands of fanatics he might become an element of disorder to the internal peace of Europe, and also because he would speechify even more than Leo XIII., which is saying much

## GIBBONS.

On the subject of an English-speaking Pope, the author has also a word to say after extolling American Catholicism at the expense of what we see in Europe.

As for Cardinal Gibbons, he is an excellent bishop, . . . but he can speak no language but English, and that with a nasal twang like all North Americans. When he came to Rome to receive the hat and took possession of his cardinal's title of Santa Maria in Trastevere, the ceremonies were of a curious character, as the Cardinal addressed the Chapter in English, which they could not understand. An American Pope who can speak nothing but English seems to me incomplete, and his election appears to me impossible. But if, by some Divine caprice, Gibbons were to become Pope, and did not transfer the Holy See to Baltimore or Chicago, Rome would gain the upper hand over him, and Gibbons would prove himself incompetent and even ridiculous.

**The New Conception of the Church.**—The opening address at the Andover Theological Seminary, on the "Authority of the Pulpit in a Time of Critical Research and Social Confusion," appears in the *Andover Review* for October. It contains a good deal which might be read with interest and profit by Christian ministers everywhere.

The conception of the Church is rapidly changing in the minds of those within as well as of those without. It no longer stands simply for the rescue of individuals. It stands, by growing consent, for the improvement, the regeneration of society. It is interesting to watch the enlarging consciousness of the Church under this widening of its duty. It is already beginning to feel itself a part of the social order, to know its place in the world, and to rejoice in these nearer possibilities of the kingdom of God. What the Church, then, demands of the ministry at this juncture, is intelligent guidance.

**A Socialist's Appeal to the Clergy.**—In the *Homiletic Review* for October, Lawrence Grönlund, of Washington, publishes a Socialist's appeal to the Clergy. He maintains that the advent of socialism is God's evident will, and that if it is studied by the clergy they will discover that it will advance morality, revive religion, and realise the kingdom of God upon earth. He is confident that socialism leads straight up to God, and in a socialistic community all scepticism about the existence of God and of immortality will become impertinence.



## HOW THE CATHOLICS ARE MISREPRESENTED.

A REMARKABLE PAPER BY A PROTESTANT.

In the *Homiletic Review* for October, the Rev. Charles Starbuck, of Andover, Mass., sets forth in eight pages several of the popular misapprehensions of Roman Catholic doctrine, polity, and usage. His paper is neither an attack on nor a defence of Roman Catholicism, but an explanation of the misunderstandings which prevail among Protestants as to what the Roman Catholics really believe:—

1. *Salvation by Works.* It is true and false that Rome, as interpreted by Trent, teaches salvation by faith *and* works. False as respects the first translation from the condemnation of original sin into a state of grace, through baptism, or the restoration to it after the loss of baptismal grace by mortal sin, through penance. In neither case, it is held, can anything done by the sinner properly give a *claim* upon God for forgiveness. The part of the sinner is purely receptive, and the remission of eternal penalty purely of grace, though of covenanted grace.

2. *Necessity of the Sacraments.* Modern Roman Catholic theology inclines to esteem the *implicit* purpose of a necessary sacrament, involved in general loyalty to the mind of Christ, as equivalent to the *explicit* desire, where ignorance or inevitable errors of education stand in the way of this latter.

3. *Only Roman Catholics can be saved.* If exclusion from the Church is only the fruit of invincible errors of education, it is not imputed by God as sin. Such *material* heretics, not being *formal* heretics, are held by God as Roman Catholic Christians, belonging to the *soul* of the Church. The bull *Unigenitus*, however, condemns every form of the doctrine that "grace is not given out of the Church." And Pius IX. papally ratified the doctrine that the goodness of God will never give over to eternal death any persons whatsoever, who being by invincible error out of the Church, are nevertheless studious to fashion their lives according to the precepts of His law written on the heart.

4. *Membership in the Church insures salvation.* The very reverse of the truth. Church membership, therefore, is held not to insure salvation, but simply access to the principal means of salvation—namely, the sacraments.

5. *Papal excommunication unreversed shuts out of heaven.* Erroneous. Some Catholic doctors hold an unjust excommunication to be null and void, even ecclesiastically. The great Bellarmine thinks otherwise, but says of a man unjustly excommunicated, that, "though man may condemn him, God will crown him." Even if, being justly excommunicated, he dies impenitent, it is, strictly speaking, not the sentence, but the sin that destroys him.

6. *A sacrament requires for its efficacy, as a channel of personal grace, no subjective condition of the receiver.* It requires one, and only one: The absence of mortal sin. It is acknowledged by all, however, that the fuller the faith and love with which a sacrament is received, the richer its fruits, and the greater the probability of maintaining its grace.

7. *The excommunication of a priest or bishop annuls his subsequent sacramental acts.* Only true of his Absolution, and not even then, if solicited in *extremis*.

8. *Sacramental marriage means sacerdotal marriage.* The exact reverse of the truth. Since Trent it had been an article of faith, guarded by anathema, that a Christian marriage does not, intrinsically, require the presence of a clergyman for validity.

9. *A venial sin means a sin of small account.* Grossly erroneous. A *venial* sin, though not, like a *mortal* sin, incurring, if unexpiated on earth, eternal punishment, may incur, it is held, torments inexpressible until the day of judgment.

10. *There can be a change of doom after death.* False through and through. Rome holds, more absolutely, perhaps, than any other church, that the eternal destiny of every human being, without any exception whatever, is decided by the question of being in or out of a state of grace before the final severance of the spirit from the mortal body. No one,

it is held, ever enters Purgatory who is not a predestined heir of salvation.

The rest of the article, dealing with polity and usage, I do not quote. Dr. Starbuck's conclusion, however, is worth while noting.

The Reformation, breaking off from the whole development of the Church as it had proceeded from the second century to the sixteenth, in order to take an altogether fresh departure from St. Paul, the prototype of Luther, has necessarily thrown the Protestant mind almost entirely out of gear as to the interpretation of Catholic modes of expression, Roman or Oriental. If this great divergence is always borne in mind differences will be accentuated, but rash accusations will be greatly diminished, and awkward though innocent misapprehensions will be largely obviated.

## A REFORM IN SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSONS.

MANY persons who have groaned in spirit and been troubled over the International Sunday-school Lessons, will be delighted to learn that the reform in Sunday-school Bible study, inaugurated by the *Andover Review* last year, is making headway in America. There is a deep, widespread discontent with the International system on the ground that it is not comprehensive enough, that it needs supplementary lessons, and that it is wrong in theory. These defects have convinced so many that the International series have been abandoned by a large number of schools and classes in more than half the States of the Union in Canada, in Japan, and in West Africa. In the *Andover Review* for October there is a full explanation of the new advance step in Sunday-school Bible study.

The business affairs of this enterprise are in the hands of The Bible Study Publishing Company, 13½ Bromfield Street, Boston, Mass. (Henry D. Noyes and Co., General Agents.) This company proposes, *with the aid of the best scholarship that can be procured*, to carry out this general scheme of study as rapidly as circumstances permit. It asks the co-operation of all interested in improved methods of Sunday-school Bible study.

The principle upon which the new system is based is briefly summarised as follows:—

That a comprehensive general acquaintance with the Bible as a whole, especially in its relation to the person and work of Christ, should precede the minute and thorough study of its individual parts.

That, after this general study has been completed, it should be followed by the most exhaustive possible study of individual books or subjects.

That, as the doctrine of redemption is the principal theme in the Scriptures, the Bible should be studied first with reference to this fact; and, therefore, (a) that our Sunday-school study as a system should begin with the study of the Life of Christ, and that this should be presented as completely as possible, not from any one Gospel only, but from them all, so that the several parts of His life and teachings may be clearly presented as a whole; (b) that this study of the life of Christ should be followed by a similarly comprehensive study of the results of His work, as seen in the history and doctrine of the Christian Church in the Acts, the Epistles, and the Book of Revelation; and (c) that it should then take up the history and beliefs of the Old Testament church, with special reference to the origin and progress of the Messianic idea, thus completing what the Bible has to say on this subject.

Our Day for October publishes an interesting account of the agitation against the Sunday opening of the Chicago Exhibition. The women managers are against Sunday opening by 56 to 36.

## THE STRUGGLE FOR THE SIX DAYS' WEEK.

## A RECORD OF PROGRESS.

We have not got a Bill drafted in this country yet to secure all classes of workers one day's rest in seven, but leading men on both sides have expressed themselves in favour of such legislation. In view of the introduction of such a Bill the following summary of the advance which has taken place on the Continent in the direction of Sunday rest will be found useful. The extract is taken from the *Sunday at Home* for November, whose authority is the Lord's Day Observance Society.

**AUSTRIA.**—A labour law protects women and minors from Sunday work, and makes the fiat of a Minister of the Government necessary for any manufacturing operations on the day of rest. Postal deliveries are now limited to one. Sunday evening and Monday morning newspapers are prohibited, because of the Sunday work necessary for their production. Many shops are now closed.

**BELGIUM.**—A labour law has been passed to diminish Sunday work in factories. Work on the State Railways has been very greatly reduced. The influence of the Protestant congregations has secured Sunday rest largely in iron, coal, and glass industries.

**DENMARK.**—A Sunday rest law has been passed. Shops are closed at 9 a.m. for the day. Factories and workshops may not work between 9 a.m. and midnight. All employés have at least alternate Sundays off. Postal work is limited to one delivery. Tramcar work is considerably lessened.

**FRANCE.**—The work of the French League for Sunday Rest, which was founded at the International Paris Congress of 1889, has spread with great rapidity in many parts of the country. The closing of shops becomes more and more common. Railway, goods, and parcel offices have been closed at ten a.m. or at noon, instead of at later hours. In the annual meeting of six railway companies further instalments of rest have been demanded, and in some cases secured. A labour law was passed, securing one day's rest in seven, but the Lord's Day is not necessarily the day of rest.

**GERMANY.**—A labour law protecting the Lord's Day has been passed. The second delivery of letters has been suppressed throughout the whole empire. Goods traffic is limited. Shops are now closed largely in Berlin and other cities and towns, and none may remain open more than five hours. Work is prohibited in mines, quarries, salt-pits, collieries, foundries, timber-yards, tile-yards, and factories of all kinds. Sunday race meetings incurred the displeasure of the Emperor, and are dying out.

**HOLLAND.**—One of the most influential newspapers has closed its offices on Sunday, in agreement with the general movement for Sunday rest. Goods trains do not run, and parcels and goods are delivered only early in the morning. A law has been passed securing rest for women and minors in factories and workshops.

**HUNGARY.**—A law has been passed, generally the same as for Austria, both making the rest longer, *i.e.* from 6 p.m. on Saturday till midnight on Sunday.

**NORWAY.**—The hitherto unbroken toil on tramways has been reduced, and the larger proportion of men rest. Labour in factories and workshops is greatly diminished, and women and children are protected.

**RUSSIA.**—Here no marked progress has been made, but from all parts of the Empire petitions have been addressed to the Holy Synod, asking for the closing of all shops and factories on Sunday.

**SWEDEN.**—Movements here are of the same kind as in Norway and Denmark. Count A. Moltke, from Copenhagen, makes the same hopeful reports for the three countries.

**SWITZERLAND.**—By a law which came into force on December 1, 1890: "Every servant of railway, steamer, tramway, and other locomotive companies, and the employés of the Post office, will have fifty-two days of rest in the year, of which seventeen must be Sundays. The day's work cannot be lengthened merely by the will of the employer, and in no

case may exceed twelve hours, and at least one hour's rest must divide the work. No wage is to be deducted for the rest day. Any breach of the law is to be visited with a penalty of from 500fr. to 1,000fr." This law is supplementary to others which secure to the workmen in factories, mills, and workshops their complete liberty on the Lord's Day, except in certain cases, for which the authorisation of the Federal Council is needed, and even then one Sunday in two must be free.

A railway is in course of construction, which connects Yverdon and St. Croix, in the Canton Vaud, which by its constitution is to be free from all Sunday traffic for at least twenty-five years. To obtain this privilege the promoters have cheerfully sacrificed all the money subventions to which they had a claim from the various parishes, the Canton, and the State.

## THE FEDERATION OF AUSTRALIA.

MR. ALFRED DEAKIN, M.P., in *Scribner's Magazine* for November, writes an enthusiastic article on the prospects of the Federation of Australia. He says:—

If New South Wales consents, the probability is that the whole continent will be federated in three years. If she stands apart, as she probably will, it is possible, but not probable, that Victoria, South Australia, Queensland, and Tasmania may form a union into which their neighbours on the mainland will come at a later day. Acceptance of the bill without amendment appears probable at present only in Victoria and Tasmania.

Speaking of the constitution which has been prepared for the Commonwealth of Australia, Mr. Deakin says:—

The distinctive characteristic of the commonwealth will be that it associates a responsible government, dependent upon our chamber alone, with a second chamber strengthened by its federal origin and a kind of inviolable independence in its constituencies which will remain in some aspects, as they are now in all aspects, sovereign states. This combination is original, constitutes a type, and may properly be styled Australian.

It would be difficult to find any constitutions more liberal in their general principles, or more capable of being thoroughly liberalised, than are those now enjoyed in Australia. That proposed for the commonwealth is in one respect an advance upon them all, since a majority of the members of its Senate must be elected by the popular chambers of the several colonies, always numerically much stronger than their legislative councils. This not only renders the constitution more democratic, but more workable than those of the several colonies.

All sections of the population have contributed in their turn to the task of preparing for it. The Australian-born Wentworth, who led the way, is followed by an earnest throng of his countrymen, who, through their special association, have done much to maintain and extend the ambition for union. From his time to the present hour leaders of the movement have risen indifferently from the several nationalities and the several colonies: the Englishmen Parkes and Playford, the Scotchmen Service and Gillies, the Irishmen Duffy and Macrossan, and the Welshman Griffith. The Press is all but unanimous in its favour, and it is at least as able and influential here as in the other Anglo-Saxon communities. The cause of union, sacred to the hearts of tens of thousands now, will continue to grow upon them and to inspire others until it attains its exalted aim. When its commonwealth is established, Australia will have acquired an august political organisation, capable of responding to the fullest demands of national life, within which all the latent forces of its people may expand without difficulty or danger, peacefully attaining their free fruition under the shelter of a citizen army and an effective fleet, without peer or rival in the southern seas.

## HOW TO CURE DRUNKENNESS.

BY ONE WHO HAS BEEN CURED.

DR. JOHN FLAVEL MINES, a well-known New York journalist of twenty years' experience, who was afflicted with periodical recurrences of dipsomania, tells the story of how he was cured in the *North American Review* for October. He had tried various asylums and homes, and felt the restraint so much that it did him no good. For twenty years he had been the victim of the disease of drink. Months would pass quietly, when suddenly the fever would break out, and he would drink himself into madness. He is now cured—cured, he believes, finally by one Dr. Keeley, of Dwight, Illinois. Keeley has established an institute where 500 persons are under treatment. This is his account of how the miracle was worked:—

The patient's first visit is paid to the office of Dr. Keeley, where his case is stated and where he receives a hypodermic injection in the upper left arm, and there is given to him a bottle of the bichloride-of-gold mixture, a dose of which is to be taken every two hours while awake. The hypodermic, called in Dwight the "shot," is the supporting medicine, which sustains the frame under treatment. Its preparation, and the form in which the bichloride of gold is made up for its special purpose, are Dr. Keeley's secret, and it is manifestly absurd for those not in the secret to pretend to criticise it. The treatment is administered four times a day, at 8 a.m., 12 noon, 5 p.m., and 7.30 p.m., and for three or four weeks, usually though sometimes a week or two longer, according to the personal diagnosis made by the doctor from day to day. If a new arrival needs whisky, it is given to him in a bottle, and he can have more until his palate loathes it and he returns his unopened bottle to the doctor. From this point the work of his physical reconstruction begins. He finds that the treatment is not a mere tonic, as some have supposed. Sometimes his eyesight is affected, but only for a few days; in some cases the memory is temporarily weakened; in every case he becomes conscious of a feeling of lassitude and indifference to the outside world, as the gold searches into the weaker parts of his frame, and purifies and builds them up into new strength. Nor is this all. The treatment at Dwight removes such physical ills as are caused directly by drink. Dr. Keeley's programme promised this, but I had scarcely been able to credit it. As a matter of fact, I found myself relieved of twenty pounds of superfluous flesh, and am the better for it. Another patient, a native of this city, a relative of America's greatest prose writer and bearing his name, came to Dwight on crutches while I was there, suffering from partial paralysis caused by drink. In ten days his crutches were abandoned, and in four weeks he went away sound of frame, and with new life in his body and fresh hope in his heart.

Dr. Keeley guarantees the cure of 95 per cent. of his patients. When Dr. Mines went to see Dr. Keeley, Dr. Keeley gave him a small bottle of whisky.

I drank, went to dinner, went walking in the afternoon, and never thought of it again until I went back to the office at the regular hour. Nor did I want any more, nor want to take the two-ounce bottle of whisky which was handed to me at noon next day with injunctions to take the dose in about twenty minutes. That was the end of my drinking, and all that has passed my lips since January 31st. Formerly a drink of whisky would have set my brain on fire, and in an hour's time I would have walked ten miles to get the second one, and had it at all hazards. When I saw that it had ceased to make me its victim and slave, I could have cried for joy. I knew from that moment that the bichloride of gold had gotten the upper hand, broken the fetters of disease and made me whole. Yet I was not entirely out of the wood. When this hour of temporary temptation had gone by, I passed through such an experience as is apt to follow a prolonged debauch, and for two weeks could scarcely eat or sleep.

Then, suddenly, as if I had stepped out of the blackness of an African jungle into the quiet sunshine of Central Park, I broke out of my living tomb and knew that I was cured. The knowledge came to me like a benediction from heaven.

Dr. Mines declares the cure is permanent, the appetite for drink has been eradicated. If so the sooner we establish Keeley Institutes up and down our country the better.

## THE GROWTH OF GAMBLING IN AMERICA.

SOME STARTLING FIGURES.

MR. W. B. CURTIS, writing in the *Forum* on the increase of gambling and its forms, gives a somewhat remarkable picture as to the extent to which betting and gambling is eating into the life of the American people. There are only four classes of men who do not gamble, and he believes that there was never a time in the history of the world when gambling was so rife among all classes of people as at present. He says:—

That betting is both heavier and more widespread than ever before is proved by its literature. A few years ago there were in the United States but four or five newspapers devoted wholly to sports, and these were all weekly or monthly publications. Now there are forty weeklies and one daily. Ten years ago ordinary daily journals gave little space to racing, and less to betting. Now all the prominent newspapers give full details of the pool and book-betting.

In England similar facts are noticeable. Thirty years ago there were in that country but two sporting papers, each weekly. Now there are forty, several of which are published daily. The department of these journals upon which the managers expend the most brains and the most money is the reporting all the details of the daily work of the horses and the odds quoted against them, which would tend to guide their readers in betting; and these same newspapers publish columns of advertisements from "tipsters," who profess to have exclusive intelligence about probable winners, which they offer to sell for a consideration.

Racing, he points out, depends for its very existence upon betting. Prohibit betting, and you cut up racing by the roots.

In New York what is known as the Ives Act legalises betting within the enclosures of race-tracks from May 15th to October 15th of each year, limiting it to thirty days on any single track. Under this law there is racing on from one to four tracks every day from May to October; but the most successful meeting is brought to a close as soon as its thirty-day period of legalised betting has expired; and no matter how pleasant the weather, how many the horses, and how favourable the circumstances, no track opens before May 15th, or keeps open after October 15th, simply because it would be impossible to maintain these tracks without gambling.

He calculates that the betting in the United States on horse-racing alone exceeds £50,000,000 a year, and that a still larger sum is wagered on trotting matches. One hundred thousand persons are employed on the business of betting. Wherever local legislation has prohibited public gambling, trotting matches are abandoned.

In several of the States, lotteries are legalised and are very popular. Mr. Curtis concludes as follows:—

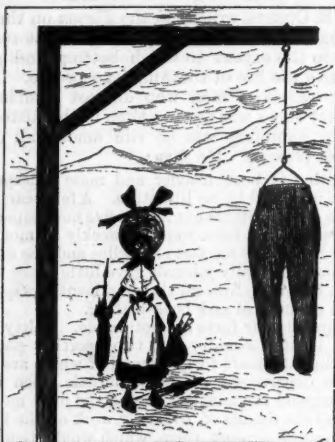
Gambling "runs a close race" with intemperance for the dishonour of being man's greatest curse; but it cannot be legislated away, or punished out of existence, because human laws and human punishments do not change human nature. It will probably never be totally eradicated, but it might be greatly lessened and its greater evils abated if the intelligence and enterprise and restlessness in which it has its root could be guided into other and nobler channels. When legislators and moral reformers appreciate this fact, and shape their actions accordingly, they may do more than simply to change the habit from one direction to another.



## THE EMANCIPATION OF WOMEN.

BY MRS. HENRY FAWCETT.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON'S attack on Woman's Suffrage in last month's *Fortnightly*, is replied to this month by Mrs. Henry Fawcett, who states her case with good temper, and deals very kindly with Mr. Harrison, who certainly laid himself open to much more unsparing retort. Even Mrs. Fawcett, however, cannot resist the temptation of a parting smile at the idea that the womanliness of women will cease to exist, if thirty or forty people meeting in Fetter Lane relax their endeavours to preserve



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## WOMAN'S RIGHTS FROM A PARLIAMENTARY STANDPOINT.

"IF THE GALLOWES, WHY NOT THE FRANCHISE AND THE —?"

"In view of the fact that we have made women liable to the operation of all our laws, we must give her the franchise."—N. S. WALES M.P. the primeval instutions of society. On one point Mrs. Fawcett speaks with emphasis.

He says "all women," with very few exceptions, are "subject to functional interruption absolutely incompatible with the highest forms of continuous pressure." This assertion I venture most emphatically to deny. The actual period of child-birth apart, the ordinarily healthy woman is as fit for work every day of her life as the ordinarily healthy man. Fresh air, exercise, suitable clothing, and nourishing food, added to the habitual temperance of women in eating and drinking, have brought about a marvellously good result in improving their average health. Mr. Harrison indulges his readers with the well-worn old joke about an army composed of women—a certain percentage of whom will always be unable to take the field from being in child-bed. It might be retorted that a percentage of the actual army is invalided from a less reputable cause; but it is undesirable to vie with Mr. Harrison in irrelevant observations.

## THE END OF THE HUMAN RACE BOGEY.

Equally conclusive is her reply to his assertion that if women earn their own living it means diminution or a speedy end to the human race. She says:—

The array of facts is all against Mr. Harrison. The present century is the time, speaking roughly, in which women have entered the field of industry otherwise than in domestic work. It took between four hundred and five hundred years for the population to double itself between 1448 (before the black death) and 1800; but in the ninety years since 1801, it has been multiplied by four and a half, that is, from less than nine millions to nearly forty millions. Of all arguments against women's emancipation, that based on the "end of the human race" theory has, in the presence of the census tables, the least power to alarm us.

Referring to Mr. Harrison's contention that it is necessary to honour marriage by shutting up all women to the alternative of marriage, or a life of perpetual childhood, Mrs. Fawcett draws an apt parallel between this idea and the old notion that religion had to be honoured by refusing degrees of fellowship to all those who refused to subscribe to the Thirty-Nine Articles or to take the Holy Communion.

## MERCENARY MARRIAGES.

The following passage is very strongly put, perhaps too strongly:—

Many of the shipwrecks of domestic happiness which most people can call to mind, have been caused either by the wife having no real vocation for the duties and responsibilities of marriage, or from her having married without deep affection for her husband, simply because she felt it was a chance she ought not to miss of what is euphemistically called "settling herself in life." Such a marriage is as much a sale as the grosser institutions of the East can provide. It is a desecration of holy things; a wrong to the man, and a wrong to the children who may be born of the marriage. A girl I know was saved the other day from one of these wretched marriages that do so much to cause the names of the victims of them to reappear in the newspapers under the heading of "Probate and Divorce." She was in a position in society in which it would require abnormal force of character for a young woman to take up any professional pursuit or absorbing occupation. A man of wealth and position had paid her great attention, and every one supposed they were on the point of an engagement, when she heard that he was engaged to some one else. Her pride was wounded, but not her heart. She said to her mother, "I am sorry in a way; I should have accepted him if he had asked me, for I don't think anything better was likely to offer; but I don't care for him in the least, and I don't think I ever should." I mention this incident because most people will recognise it as a type—a type which George Eliot portrayed in literature when she described the marriage of Rosamond and Lydgate. Of course it is possible that the heroine of my tale was not speaking the truth; but supposing that she was, what she contemplated doing was on a par with what goes on between twelve and two every morning in the Haymarket and Piccadilly Circus. It is to sell what should never be sold; sensual and materialising, it is this, and things like it, which really "debate the moral currency," and "desecrate the noblest duties of woman," not factory or any other honest labour, nor any claim on the part of women for a fuller recognition of their citizenship.

## WOMEN DOCTORS.

As to the assertion that it will unwomanise women to open to them political careers or the professions, Mrs. Fawcett appeals to the evidence of ascertained facts in the case of women doctors.

Make her a doctor, put her through the mental discipline and the physical toil of the profession; charge her, as doctors so often are charged, with the health of mind and body of scores of patients, she remains womanly to her finger tips, and a good doctor in proportion as the truly womanly qualities in her are strongly developed. Poor women are very quick to find this out as patients. Not only from the immediate neighbourhood of the New Hospital for women, where all the staff are women doctors, but also from the far east of London do they come, because "the ladies," as they call them, are ladies, and show their poor patients womanly sympathy, gentleness and patience, womanly insight and thoughtfulness in little things, and consideration for their home troubles and necessities. It is not too much to say that a woman can never hope to be a good doctor unless she is truly and really a womanly woman. And much the same thing may be said with regard to fields of activity not yet open to women.

The article as a whole is readable, temperate, and cogent, which is to say, in other words, that it is thoroughly characteristic of its author.

## SOME LITERARY JUDGMENTS.

By MR. SWINBURNE.

An excellent literary article in the *Forum* for October is Mr. Swinburne's review of Mr. Lockyer-Lampson's "Lyra Elegantiarum." It is disfigured here and there with characteristic Swinburnese, as for instance:—

Nor would it be as easy for a most magnanimous mouse of a Calibanic poeticule to write a ballad, a roundel, or a virelai, after the noble fashion of Chaucer, as to gabble at any length like a thing most brutish in the blank and blatant jargon of epic or idyllic stultiloquence.

Leaving on one side these things as small matters, there are undoubtedly a number of very valuable literary judgments in Mr. Swinburne's article, from which I am glad to be able to make a few extracts.

LANDOR.

Here, for example, is his judgment of Landor:—

The crowning merit, the first and highest distinction of the book, is the fair if not yet quite adequate prominence given now for the first time to the name of the great man whose lightest and slightest claim to immortality is his indisputable supremacy over all possible competitors as a writer of social or occasional verse more bright, more graceful, more true in tone, more tender in expression, more delicate in touch, than any possible Greek or Latin or French or English rivals. Meleager no less than Voltaire, and Prior no less than Catullus, must on this ground give place to Landor.

MRS. APHRA BEHN.

There is a characteristic passage in which he pays a tribute to Mrs. Aphra Behn; he speaks of "the passionate grace and splendid elegance of that melodious and magnificent song, 'Love in fantastic triumph sat.'" He praises her as a novelist, saying that:—

The tragic and pathetic story of Oronoko does only less credit to her excellent literary ability than to the noble impulse of womanly compassion and womanly horror which informs the whole narrative and makes of it one ardent and continuous appeal for sympathy and pity, one fervent and impassioned protest against cruelty and tyranny.

And while rebuking the uncharitable judgments of Mr. Carlyle and Mr. Lowell, he says:—

So ardent an advocate of emancipation as the late Mr. Lowell might have remembered that this improper woman of genius was the first literary abolitionist—the first champion of the slave on record in the history of fiction; in other words, in the history of creative literature.

IN PRAISE OF BOWDLER.

The greatest surprise in the article is to find Mr. Swinburne as the vindicator of the famous Mr. Bowdler. Here is a passage which might have been expected from any pen rather than that of Mr. Swinburne:—

More nauseous and more foolish cant was never chattered than that which would deride the memory or depreciate the merits of Bowdler, no man ever did better service to Shakespeare than the man who made it possible to put him into the hands of intelligent and imaginative children; it may well be if we consider how dearly the creator of Mamillius must have loved them, that no man has ever done him such good service.

Mr. Swinburne in this article is almost what some people would call prudish,—probably the first and only occasion on which he has ever deserved such a reproach.

CALVERLEY AND CLOUGH.

Here are two passages which will cause some people to blaspheme:—

There is certainly not too little, as the editors seem to think, of the monstrously overrated and preposterously overpraised C. S. Calverley: a jester, graduate or undergraduate, may be fit enough to hop and tumble before university audiences, without capacity to claim an enduring or even a passing station among even the humblest of English humorists.

Literary history will hardly care to remember or to register the fact that

There was a bad poet named Clough,  
Whom his friends found it useless to puff:  
For the public, if dull,  
Has not quite such a skull  
As belongs to believers in Clough.

EDWARD FITZGERALD.

Speaking of Omar Khayyam, Mr. Swinburne claims for Mr. Edward Fitzgerald a place among the greatest of English poets.

That the very best of his exquisite poetry, the strongest and serenest wisdom, the sanest and most serious irony, the most piercing and the profoundest radiance of his gentle and sublime philosophy, belong as much or more to Suffolk than to Shiraz, has been, if I mistake not, an open secret for many years—"and," as Dogberry says, "it will go near to be thought so shortly." Every quatrain, though it is something so much more than graceful or distinguished or elegant, is also, one may say, the sublimation of elegance, the apotheosis of distinction, the transfiguration of grace: perfection of style can go no further and rise no higher, as thought can pierce no deeper and truth can speak no plainer, than in the crowning stanza, which, of course, would have found itself somewhat out of place beside even the gravest and the loftiest poem (Mrs. Barbauld's immortal lines on life, old age, and death) admitted or admissible into such a volume as this.

Of Thackeray as a comic poet he says:—

"The Battle of the Baltic" and the "Battle of the Shannon" are two masterpieces of lyric narrative, the one triumphant in tragedy, the other transcendent in comedy; each of them supreme, inimitable, matchless, and unmatchable of its kind for ever.

## LIBRARIANA.

THE October number of the *Library* reports the proceedings of the British Library Association. It contains Mr. Robert Harrison's presidential address, and many valuable suggestions for making our libraries more generally accessible. The idea is gaining ground that the librarian is the soul of the library, and needs to be trained for his functions quite as much as a clergyman or a lawyer.

In the *New England Magazine* for October there is an interesting article upon the "Public Libraries of Massachusetts." There are two hundred and forty-eight public libraries in the State, which contain two million and a half volumes, besides pamphlets. There is therefore one volume and a ninth for every man, woman, and child in the towns in which these libraries exist. In some of the libraries a local museum has been formed, and the writer properly thinks this should be universal. There are also some suggestions for the promotion of village libraries, which might be commended to the attention of our County Councils.

The town library fails in one of the most important reasons for its being, if it does not become a treasury of local history and biography, a popular repository of anything procurable, whether printed page, manuscript, or picture, that tells aught of the trials and pluck of the town's pioneers; that serves to illustrate the social, intellectual, and religious movements among its people; that preserves faithful record of accidents and incidents, sayings and doings, amusements and industries, manners and customs. The garnering of such local matter need cost but little. The most valuable part of it, perhaps, will be gleanings of one or two enthusiastic searchers in the few old attics that were not ravaged during the rebellion to feed the mordacious paper-mill. The builders of the town library should never forget that it is a part of the American scheme of free education; it is to become, in the prophetic words of George Ticknor, "the crowning glory of our public schools."

## COUNT TOLSTOI AT HOME.

BY MISS ISABEL F. HAPGOOD.

MISS ISABEL HAPGOOD, the American lady who has translated many of Count Tolstoi's works into English, describes, in the *Atlantic Monthly* for November, her latest visit to Count Tolstoi at his country-seat. She does not state the year in which she was there. I stayed with Count Tolstoi in the spring of 1888, and she seems to have gone there later in the summer of the same year. Her account of life at Yasnaya Polyana is very much like that which I have given in "Truth about Russia," but as it was later on in the summer when she visited the Count they took their mid-day meal in the open air. She was there in the hay harvest.

## THE COUNT'S BETTER HALF.

I am glad to see that she does justice to Countess Tolstoi, whom she says is one of those truly feminine heroines who are cast under a shadow by the brilliant light close to them. But for the Countess the Count would have been long ago in the grave, and Miss Hapgood does well to call attention to the debt which literature owes to this good woman who alone renders it possible for Count Tolstoi to exist as a paradoxical idealist. But for her he would have perished long ago.

Here is a delicious little criticism by the Countess on the result of Tolstoism:—

"All my husband's disciples," said the Countess, "are small, blonde, sickly, and homely; all as like one to another as a pair of old boots. You have seen them. X. Z.—you know him—had a very pretty talent for verses; but he has ruined it and his mind, and made himself quite an idiot by following my husband's teachings."

I think that every one must side with the Countess in her management of the family. It is owing solely to her that the younger members of the family are receiving that education to fit them for their struggle with life which her husband bestowed upon the elder members voluntarily. It is due to her alone, also, that her husband is still alive. It is not an easy task to protect the Count against himself. One adds to one's admiration for the Count's literary genius an admiration for the Countess's talent and good sense by an extended acquaintance with this family.

Miss Hapgood is justly severe upon the absurd calumny that the Count is wallowing in luxury. Simple food and dress and open-air life in a very simple house, that is what she describes. Bathing had not begun when I was there, hence it is new to me that in the morning every one went to the little river, which is about a mile distant, in order to bathe. She says:—

We went in, great and small, but with no bathing dress. The use of such a garment on such an occasion would be regarded as a sign that one was afflicted with some bodily defect which one was anxious to conceal.

## TOLSTOI ON ENGLISH NOVELISTS.

She records some of the many conversations which she had with the Count. Among other things that she mentions was that he has a thoroughgoing contempt for Rider Haggard; he pronounced "She" and other works of Haggard's as the lowest type of literature, and said it was astonishing that so many English people could go wild over them. On the other hand, he praised Dickens very highly.

"There are three requisites which go to make a perfect writer," he remarked. "First, he must have something worth saying. Second, he must have a proper way of saying it. Third, he must have sincerity. Dickens had all three of these qualities. Thackeray had not much to say; he had a great deal of art in saying it; but he had not enough sincerity. Dostoevsky possessed all three requisites."

He declared that America had not as yet produced any first class woman writer, like George Eliot and George Sand.

"The English are the most brutal nation on earth!" he exclaimed. "Along with the Zulus, that is to say. Both go naked: the Zulus all day long, the Englishwomen as soon as dinner is served. The English worship their muscle; they think of it, talk of it. If I had time, I should like to write a book on their ways. And then their executions, which they go to see as a pleasure!"

"Defective as is Russian civilisation in many respects," he said, "you will never find the Russian peasant like that. He abhors deliberate murder, like an execution. But an Englishman! If he were told to cut the throat of his own father and eat him, he would do it."

## HIS CRITICISM ON "LOOKING BACKWARD."

Miss Hapgood lent Count Tolstoi "Looking Backward." He was favourably impressed with it at first, and proposed to translate it into Russian, which project he has never carried out. His chief objection to Bellamy's proposal was that it proposed to secure luxury to all, whereas luxury at present is an evil at present confined to the few. I will conclude these extracts with the following little picture of a summer's evening at Yasnaya Polyana:—

Balalaika duets were one of the joys of our evenings under the trees, after dinner. The young men played extremely well, and the popular airs were fascinating. Our favourite was the Bâruinya-Sudârûnya, which invariably brings out volleys of laughter and plaudits when it is sung on the stage. Even a person who hears it played for the first time and is ignorant of the words, is constrained to laughter by the merry air. In the evenings there were also hare-and-hounds hunts through the meadows and forests, bonfires over which the younger members of the family jumped in peasant fashion, and other amusements.

## MR. SWINBURNE'S THEOLOGY.

MR. ROBERT SHINDLER has an article in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, which I should have been glad to quote had I had space. It is devoted to the Theology in Mr. Swinburne's poems. He eulogises him because—

In his poetry we discern the energy of a fiery and indomitable spirit, grappling unaided with the problem of man's destiny, gazing undismayed into the mystery which walls about our life. And, through all, his heart is still high and his courage undaunted. Amid all the lamentations over the routed legions and captured standards of Faith he has not despaired of the republic of man, nor listened to the devil's advocate preaching the unprofitable doctrine of darkness.

## The Experimental Test of the Mattei Medicine.—

Correspondents frequently write to ask me why I do not publish reports of the progress of the experimental test to which certain cancer cases have been subjected under the supervision of a small committee. The reason is simple. The cases being under the committee, I am precluded from reporting on them while the matter is, as it were, *sub judice*. The committee will report when the experiment has made sufficient progress to enable them to express a definite opinion one way or the other. Till then they will preserve silence. The experiment is being steadily carried on, and that is all that at present I am permitted to say. Those who wish to know more about the question will be glad to learn that Dr. Samuel Kennedy has just put through the press a shilling volume, entitled "Is Cancer Curable? The Cancer Controversy, Mattei versus the Knife," how it began and how it ended, with an epitomised guide to the Mattei treatment of cancer and general diseases.



## A DENUNCIATION OF JOURNALISM.

BY A JOURNALIST.

MR. W. J. STILLMAN, the *Times* correspondent at Rome, writes in the *Atlantic Monthly* for November on journalism and literature. He does not love his calling. The ephemeral nature of newspaper writing makes him revolt against journalism. If there be one who holds art dearer than success, says Mr. Stillman, let him look askance at the sanctum, at any temptation to join in a newspaper controversy. The pleasure of a momentary success is apt to be fatal to content with art. It also destroys the desire to add to the permanent intellectual wealth of humanity. Mr. Stillman has severe things to say concerning American journalism.

## THE AMERICAN NEWSPAPER.

The newspaper is the readiest of all appliances for cramming, and cramming is the vice not only of our country, but of our race, though eminently of our nation as compared with other nations of our race. America has, in fact, transformed journalism from what it once was, the periodical expression of the thought of the time, the opportune record of the questions and answers of contemporary life into an agency for collecting, condensing, and assimilating the trivialities of the entire human existence. In this chase of the day's accidents we still keep the lead, as in the consequent neglect and oversight of what is permanent, and therefore vital, in its importance to intellectual character. The effect is disastrous, and affects the whole. To sum up all that could be said on this score, we are more anxious to seem than to be. Our art, our literature, our politics, and our social organisation are infected with the passion of an ostentation often mendacious, always superficial. The tone of our journalism is responsible for the rapid spread of the malady.

## A JOURNALISTIC MALADY.

Mr. Stillman then waxes eloquent in describing the devastating influence of the daily press on mental development; it leads to the concentration of the mind on the mere details of public life. A malady which develops an abnormal appetite for items is the worst that can befall the mind. He finishes his article as follows:—

Shall we end this state of things, or will it finally eat out all reality from our national life? Shall culture or journalism enlist our powers, or shall culture finally transform the daily paper, allay the fever of our intellectual, and the insanity of our political lives? These are infinitely graver questions than that which most occupies us—which party shall govern the State?

It is truly a grave question for the young man who desires to follow literature and must work for his daily bread how he shall pay his way. I might say, with Dr. Johnson, that "I do not see the necessity"; and in fact the greater, far greater, part of those who attempt it do not justify the experiment. But I will suppose that the individual in any one case is justified in devoting his life and all its energies to letters; that his calling is irresistible, or at least so strong that he is willing to do all but starve and freeze to be able to follow it.

## ADVICE TO WOULD-BE JOURNALISTS.

Even then I say, with all the energy of a life's experience put into my words, and a knowledge of every honourable phase of journalism to give them weight. Do not go on a daily journal unless the literature of a day's permanence satisfies your ambition. Now and then, with the possible frequency of being struck by lightning, you may, as a special correspondent, find a noble cause for which you may nobly give your whole soul,—once it has happened to me; but even this is not literature. Better teach school or take to farming, be a blacksmith, or a shoemaker (and no trade has furnished more thinkers than

that of the shoemaker), and give your leisure to the study you require. Read and digest, get Emerson by heart, carry Bacon's essays in your pocket and read them when you have to be idle for a moment, earn your daily wages in absolute independence of thought and speech, but never subject yourself to the indignities of reporterism, the waste of life of the special correspondent, or the abdication of freedom of research and individuality of the staff writer, to say nothing of the passions and perversions of partisan politics.

## LITERATURE AND THE PRESS.

That now and then the genius of a man survives all these and escapes above them is not a reason for voluntarily exposing ourselves to the risks of the encounter; and who can tell us how much of the charm of the highest art those successful ones have lost in the experience? For what we get by culture is art, be it on canvas or in letters. Study, fine distinction, the perfection of form, the fittest phrase, the *labor limæ* and the purgation from immaterialities of ornament or fact, and the putting of what we ought to say in the purest, simplest, and permanent form—these are what our literature must have, and these are not qualities to be cultivated on the daily press. Of no pursuit can it be said more justly than of literature, that "culture corrects the theory of success."

## MR. CARLYLE ON RUSKIN.

AN UNPUBLISHED LETTER.

THE *English Illustrated Magazine* for November publishes a letter which Mr. Carlyle addressed to Mr. Ruskin on the appearance of his article, "Unto this Last," in the *Cornhill Magazine*. Only four parts of "Unto this Last" were published in *Cornhill*, as they diminished the circulation of the magazine, although in Mr. Ruskin's opinion "they were the best, that is to say, the truest, rightest-worded, and most serviceable things" he had ever written. This opinion he still holds, and he declared to a friend three years ago that if all his works were to be burned save one, he would choose "Unto this Last" for preservation. Mr. Carlyle, as would appear from the following letter, admired them almost as much as Mr. Ruskin himself:—

Chelsea, October 29th, 1860.

DEAR RUSKIN,—You go down through those unfortunate dismal-science people like treble-X of Senna, Glauber, and Aloes; like a fit of British cholera, threatening to be fatal! I have read your paper with exhilaration, exultation, often with laughter, with bravissimo! Such a thing flung suddenly into half a million dull British heads on the same day will do a great deal of good. I marvel in parts at the lynx-eyed sharpness of your logic, at the pincer-grip (red-hot pincers) you take of certain bloated cheeks and blown-up bellies. More power to your elbow (though it is cruel in the extreme). If you dispose, stand to that kind of work for the next seven years, and work out there a result like what you have done in painting. Yes, there were a "something to do"—not easily measurable in importance to these sunk ages. Meantime, my joy is great to find myself henceforth in a minority of two, at any rate. The dismal-science people will object that their science expressly abstracts itself from moralities, from etc. etc.; but what you say and show is incontrovertibly true; that no "science," worthy of men (and not worthier of dogs or of devils), has a right to call itself "political economy," or can exist at all, except mainly as a fetid nuisance and a public poison, on other terms than those you shadow out to it for the first time. On third last page and never till then, I pause slightly, not too sorrowfully, and appeal to the times coming! (Noble is the spirit there, too, my friend; but alas it is not Philanthropisms that will do these; it is Rhadamantis I sorrowfully see), which are yet at a very great distance! Go on and prosper.

I am yours always (sleeping a little better and hoping an evening soon),

T. CARLYLE.

### THE STRENGTH AND WEAKNESS OF GEORGE MEREDITH.

THE *Quarterly Review* has an article on "English Realism and Romance," which for the most part is a brilliantly written criticism of Mr. George Meredith. The reviewer says:—

As Blake was Pictor Ignotus, so, despite reviews, a cheap reprint, and American pirates, Mr. Meredith still remains Scriptor Ignotus, a treasury of good things which few will be at the trouble of unlocking; and, what is more to the purpose, he is George Eliot's successor in logical order, though her coeval in time. Mr. Meredith is a born philosopher, analyst, and watcher of the moods of soul. If sheer abstract thinking could result in a work of art, his would be prodigies, for to the making of a picture there never went such deep and patient meditation as he employs.

And yet he is dry beyond any writer of novels known to us—dry and exasperating; tediously brilliant; witty and wise out of season; filling our eyes with diamond dust which is as blinding as sand or steam; not ponderous like his own Dr. Middleton, but suffocating; and, in short, if one could say it without incivility, a bore. "But the man has genius," you object. That is the very head and front of our accusation. With such endowments of mind, with fancy and metaphor, with an eye for every grave and tender aspect of the sky, with insight into man's nature and woman's nature (those widely divergent species), with unswerving faith in the joy which keeps life going, how is it that he does not charm, but repels? Because he is resolved to practise "motive-grinding" to the end of the chapter.

In one point Mr. Meredith becomes a clear and noble poet. Set him face to face with Nature, and his unmusical yet over-subtle chords melt to the whisperings, the sighings, that steal away the heart; to the fitful, exquisite melodies of an Æolian harp. At other times he is a deaf Beethoven, skilled, above all praise, in counterpoint, but with science instead of an ear to guide, to correct him. He writes excellent sense always; but he will permit us to wish that he might exchange his manner for a style that should do his sense more justice. There are passages in Shakespeare which seem welded together in this provoking way—mere clotted heaps of dross and metal, wholly impenetrable to his poetic fire.

Mr. Meredith's qualities are, however, great and rare. He gives us living figures of women, boys, and sometimes of men. He presches, with incisive wit and imagery, a noble kind of stoicism, not ascetic, but resolute, courageous, and undaunted. His distinctive achievement in modern English literature is the creation of real women with brains.

He is hard upon the men of his century, who "may have rounded Seraglio Point; they have not yet doubled Cape Turk." "Our world," he explains in another place, "is all but a sensational world at present, in maternal travail of a soberer, a braver, a brighter-eyed." It is the man-monster, tyrannously masculine, who has called forth the answering portent of "Woman's Rights"; as though women should form themselves into regiments of Amazons to escape the sullen captivity of the harem. Let them have brains, he would counsel.

His country folk deserve a chapter to themselves; his boys, immortal as Murillo's beggars, another. We might set him down among the Elizabethan poets (not with Shakespeare), and compel him to own how many turns of speech and humorous outlines he has stolen from them.

The conclusion of the whole matter is thus stated:—

Mr. Meredith comes forward with an earth-born philosophy, the infinitesimal calculus of motives and feelings, which are inspired by nothing from the Beyond. There is a name, the summit of all high thought and sacred passion, which he does not name,—if out of the reverence which forbids him, well; but if, as the tenor of his volumes may suggest, because he thinks it can never be named, and has for human ears no significance, then, we say, here is the explanation of his

barrenness after such painful and lavish sowing. The human nature he manufactures has not a soil in which to strike its roots. There is no sun in the sky from which light and colour may fall upon his seedlings. And because, though much of a minute philosopher, he is less of an artist, the world which he opens to explorers is mechanical, not vital; it has auriferous veins, great spires of silver and diamond, a wealth of granite; but the Garden of Eden blooms elsewhere, and, on the whole, he has pictured for us the wilderness of man.

### "DARWINISM IN THE NURSERY."

CURIOUS EXPERIMENTS WITH BABIES.

An ingenious doctor, Robinson by name, contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* the result of a series of experiments which he has conducted upon children of a month old, or younger. Starting from the Darwinian theory of our Simian origin, he arrived at the conclusion that babies newly born would probably show some trace of the extraordinary power possessed by little apes in clinging to their mothers. His mind was moved in this direction by coming upon Bret Harte's phrase in the "Luck of Roaring Camp," in which the newly born babe "Luck" is said to have "wrestled" with Mr. Kentuck's finger. A discussion arose as to whether a new-born babe could wrestle with a human finger, and Dr. Robinson determined to put the matter to a practical test. He therefore subjected sixty infants to the test of seeing how long they could hang to a walking-stick, and the result was very extraordinary. To hang by the hand to a bar is an exercise which a person unaccustomed to gymnastics will find too severe a test of his strength, but these little ones, some of them newly born, hung by their hands for a couple of minutes:—

In every instance, with only two exceptions, the child was able to hang on to the finger or small stick three-quarters of an inch in diameter by its hands, like an acrobat from a horizontal bar, and sustain the whole weight of its body for at least ten seconds. In twelve cases, in infants under an hour old, half a minute passed before the grasp relaxed, and in three or four nearly a minute. When about four days old I found that the strength had increased, and that nearly all, when tried at this age, could sustain their weight for half a minute. At about a fortnight or three weeks after birth the faculty appeared to have attained its maximum, for several at this period succeeded in hanging for over a minute and a half, two for just over two minutes, and one infant of three weeks old for two minutes thirty-five seconds! As, however, in a well-nourished child there is usually a rapid accumulation of fat after the first fortnight, the apparently diminished strength subsequently may result partly from the increased disproportion of the weight of the body and the muscular strength of the arms, and partly from neglect to cultivate this curious endowment. In one instance, in which the performer had less than one hour's experience of life, he hung by both hands to my forefinger for ten seconds, and then deliberately let go with his right hand (as if to seek a better hold) and maintained his position for five seconds more by the left-hand only. A curious point is, that in many cases no sign of distress is evinced, and no cry uttered, until the grasp begins to give way. In order to satisfy some sceptical friends, I had a series of photographs taken of infants clinging to a finger or to a walking-stick, and these show the position adopted excellently. Invariably the thighs are bent nearly at right angles to the body, and in no case did the lower limbs hang down and take the attitude of the erect position. This attitude, and the disproportionately large development of the arms compared with the legs, give the photographs a striking resemblance to a well-known picture of the celebrated chimpanzee "Sally" at the Zoological Gardens.

Mr. Knowles has not yet developed sufficient enterprise to enable him to publish Dr. Robinson's photographs.

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## IN PRAISE OF RUDYARD KIPLING.



MR. RUDYARD KIPLING.

A WRITER in *Blackwood's Magazine* for November lays himself out, and no mistake, in an article in praise of Rudyard Kipling. He exhausts himself in eulogy, and then proposes that Mr. Kipling should at once be decorated with the Star of India.

If Her Majesty's Ministers will be guided by us (which, perhaps, is not extremely probable, yet we confess we should like the command of a minister's ear for several shrewd suggestions), they will bestow a Star of India, without more ado, upon this young

man of genius, who has shown us all what the Indian empire means. It is a magic, it is an enchantment. If her Majesty herself, who knows so much, desires a fuller knowledge of her Indian empire, how it is ruled and defended and fought for every day against all the Powers of Darkness, we desire respectfully to recommend to the Secretary for India that he should place no sheaves of despatches in the royal hands, but Mr. Rudyard Kipling's books. There are only two volumes of them, besides sundry small brochures. A good bulky conscientious three-volume novel holds as many words. But there lies India, the most wonderful conquest and possession that any victorious kingdom ever made, the greatest fief, perhaps, that ever was held for God.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Francis Adams subjects Mr. Rudyard Kipling to much more critical treatment. He does not propose that Mr. Rudyard Kipling should have the Star of India, but he recognises that this young Englishman is an earnest worker, a contributor to critical and creative thought, an artist, and a writer. Mr. Adams laments that Mr. Kipling never once attempts to enter into the point of view of the native. In his eyes they are made merely to be fought with, conquered, and ruled.

Ah, if only kindly nature had given him as much brain-power as she has given him pictorial talent, what a rendering of the Anglo-Indian life we might have had! It would have been final. There would have been no need for any one even to try to do this contemporary phase of it over again.

Mr. Adams praises, as it deserves, "The Drums of the Fore and Aft." He says it is one of those performances which reduce criticism to the mere tribute of respectful admiration. But Mr. Adams can also condemn.

Mr. Kipling knows little beyond modern English prose. The secret of the art and literature of the great Continental peoples is hid from him. He is too young, and he has lived too hard, not to be considerably in the dark about himself. The pose he prefers to take is that of the utmost smartness and cocksureness available. How else is one to explain the insertion of work absolutely vile and detestable in his latest book?

Nay, Mr. Adams goes further, and declares that his "Soldiers Three" are merely puppet-like puppets.

They are only visible and palpable object-lessons of your inability to create characters. Such an inability at this present time, when characterisation is being more and more recognised as the supreme gift of the writer and artist, is a vital matter. Then, again, although Mr. Kipling is young and full of vigour, what are we left to infer from the undeniable fact that the ascending force in his work is very slight? Nay, we might question its existence. His work has not gone on improving in his successive efforts.

## POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

MR. LEWIS MORRIS gives his poetic benediction to the *Welsh Review*, the first number of which contains a premium. I extract the following verses:—

Another venture on Thought's trackless sea,  
Another bark launched from our Cambrian shore,  
And once again the summons comes to me  
For word of welcome oft-times said before.

Go, daring bark, upon the wider stream,  
Go to what hidden end thy faith doth call,  
Fulfil our country's yet imperfect dream,  
Go, be thy lot to conquer or to fall!

Thou and thy many comrades, small and great,  
Are freighted with our Cambria's hopes and fears:  
Thou shalt not miss, whate'er the award of Fate,  
One favouring hand, at least; one voice which cheers.

Sail, with Imperial England round the earth,  
Using the lordly tongue which sways the Race,  
But oh! forget not thou the Cymric grace,  
The snows, the heaven-kissed summits of thy birth!

The following sonnet of Mr. C. H. Crandall appears in the *New England Magazine* for October, and is called the "Undercurrent":—

The times drag on. Why is it thus that men  
Are but the subjects of dull, soulless things,  
When God said unto them, Be ye as kings?  
Why is there such applause tumultuous when  
One man becomes what all were meant to be?  
Why see so many faces at life's fête  
Hard-formed and blind: with an irksome weight,  
Men gazing hard for what a child may see?  
Why is life's dew thus dried in early morn?  
The answer falls as lightning from above:—  
*More than my spirit do ye prize your dust!*  
O ruin-fronting rabble, ye do turn,  
With eyes averted, from your angel—Love,  
A demon leads you, and his name is Lust.

Miss Amélie Rives contributes the following couplet to *Harper* for November:—

Call not pain's teaching punishment: the fire  
That lights a soul, even while it tortures blesses;  
The sorrow that unmakes some old desire,  
And on the same foundation builds a higher.  
Hath more than joy for him who acquiesces  
Ah, darkness teaches us to love the light;  
Not, as 'tis loved of children, warm abed,  
And crying for the toys put by at night;  
But even as a blinded painter might  
Whose soul paints on in dreams of radiance fled.

Mr. Henry Peterson has the following quatrain on "Sorrow" in *Lippincott* for November:—

Yes, some may all the better see  
For pain and blight and fears;  
But, oh, how many eyes there be  
Cannot see God for tears!

**World Literature.**—Messrs. Alfred H. Fried and Co., of Berlin, are, says the *Magazin für Literatur*, about to publish a kind of Encyclopædia of World Literature, to which to refer for particulars as to the contents of all the literary works of all international literature. The first part of the work, which is to consist of four thick volumes, will appear under the title "The Theatre Pieces of the World's Literature reproduced according to their Contents."



## THE FAMINE IN RUSSIA.

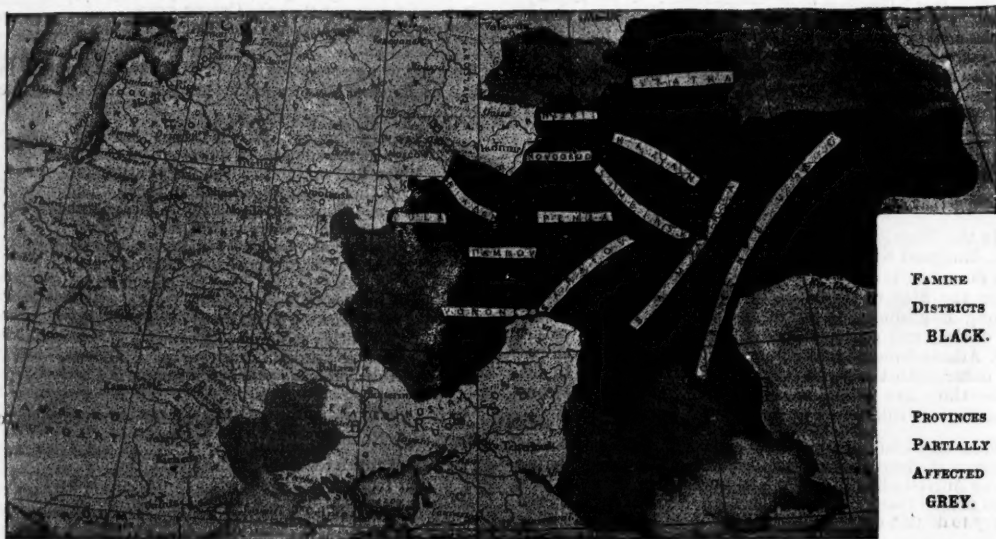
THE irrepressible Mr. E. B. Lanin is once more to the front in the *Fortnightly*, and this time he has a theme which lends itself only too easily to his pessimistic pen. He maintains that famine is chronic in Russia. There are always provincial famines which equal in severity the sufferings of the great famines which recur periodically. Even in 1887, when there was a most abundant harvest, the distress in certain districts was to the full as intense and disastrous as at present. Last year there was a partial famine of considerable proportions, marked by the usual concomitants of merciful homicide, arson, suicide, dirt-bread, typhus, and death.

The famine extends over a much larger area, but is not a whit more intense than it was last year, five, ten, or fifteen years ago. The district affected extends from Odessa on the shores of the Black Sea through Little Russia, athwart the rich black loam country celebrated for its marvellous fertility, straight

of burned houses; at other times they drift into hamlets where, instead of almsgivers, they meet their own lean images, still ghastlier shadows of themselves, and then they slink away to a hiding-place which is often their last earthly lodging.

Suicide from hunger is very frequent. "Hunger bread," upon which they are attempting to quiet the pangs of hunger, resembles a lump of hard black earth covered with a coating of mould. Multitudes are living on grass and the foliage of trees. One priest alone says that he administered the last sacrament to sixteen persons dying of hunger in the space of two days. Mr. Lanin closes his paper with the following characteristic touch:—

The Russian authorities are even now carefully considering the advisability of keeping down the pride of the peasants by treating them as an inferior class, and addressing them officially as *thou* and *thee* instead of the more



THE FAMINE-SMITTEN DISTRICTS OF RUSSIA.

through the country watered by the Volga, across the Urals, growing wider and wider till it reaches Tobolsk; in other words, it covers a tract of land 3,000 miles long and from 500 to 1,000 miles broad, which supports a population of only forty millions.

The intense cold of spring was followed by a protracted drought that parched and stunted the crops, and dried up the grass. In many districts horses are selling from 5s. to 10s. each, and a number of colts in another part have been sold at 4½d. apiece. In the regions watered by the Volga about one-half the agricultural horses were sold or killed by last September. The population in the smitten districts is estimated at thirty to thirty-five millions. Hundreds of thousands are prowling through the country begging for bread.

Most of these wandering advertisements of squalor are suffering from dysentery, scurvy, and other diseases. Their eyelids are swollen to monstrous dimensions; their faces pinched and withered, and their whole persons shrivelled from the likeness of aught human into horrible ghosts and shadows. Sometimes one meets them stalking silently through deserted villages consisting of the tenantless ruins

respectful *you*; and another measure is likewise under consideration, compelling all peasants to uncover their heads in the presence of *tsinovniki*, nobles and priests, on the roadside as well as within doors, and condemning those who refuse to comply to be soundly flogged.

"SCENES IN RUSSIA," in *Murray's Magazine* for November, is finished. The writer wields a powerful pen, although her picture is somewhat surcharged with gloom. The second part contains pictures of Siberian life, and the story closes with a tragedy of retributive justice, the evil governor being burnt to death by the revolted peasants. This touch, however, deprives the sketch of the interest which arises from a transcript from life. No Russian governor of late years has met the fate which Prince Alexis Karaomoff so richly deserved.

LORD WOLSELEY devotes the first paper in the *United Service Magazine* for November to a very vigorous and caustic criticism of the English Translation of Count Moltke's work on the Franco-German War. The criticism of the book itself is reserved for another number.

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## LA MOUCHE.

THE LAST LOVE STORY OF HEINRICH HEINE.

"*LA MOUCHE*" is the title of a novel by Axel Lundegård, which is now being reviewed in *Nordisk Tidkrift*, and which, as a historical character study and a psychological romance, will doubtless take high rank amongst latter-day Scandinavian literature. It is intended to explain psychologically the mutual passionate love of Heinrich Heine and Camille Selden, or "*La Mouche*," as Heine loved to call her—"the fly" fluttering with such home-like familiarity round his sick-room. This pet name originated in her having the figure of a fly on the seal she used for her letters, and was not inappropriate to her roving disposition. That so strong and impetuous a woman as Camille Selden should be bound by such unbreakable bonds of sympathetic love to the helpless and almost lifeless creature Heine was at the time of their acquaintance is certainly a psychological mystery. Stricken down by a terrible spinal disease, and so weak that he could scarcely lift his eyelids, he had already been buried six years in his mattress-grave when he received the first visit from the woman destined to play so striking a rôle in his already fading life, and in whose praise he wrote so many touching poems.

## WHO WAS LA MOUCHE?

Who, then, was *La Mouche*? That question will, probably, never be satisfactorily answered. From Heine's poems and letters, as well as from the book, "*Les derniers jours de Henri Heine*," written by herself under the name Camille Selden, she strikes one as a wonderfully poetical personality, likely by her charm and wealth of intelligence to brighten the great writer's last days. But other sources convey very different impressions. The principal of these is Alfred Meissner's book, "*Geschichte meines Lebens*," in which he mentions Camille and her relations towards Heine and himself. Meissner first made her acquaintance in 1847, on a railway journey between Paris and Havre. They were alone, and became presently very confidential. She refused, however, to give either her name or address. "Call me Margot," she said. Obligated suddenly to leave Paris, Meissner returned, after a lapse of two years, when he received one day an unexpected visit from a lady who rushed to him and, in the ecstasy of her enjoyment, heartily embraced him. It was Margot, and from that day they lived together for some time, but she persistently refused to give any information concerning herself. The following year, walking through Regent Street, Meissner beheld a young lady, accompanied by an older one, step down from an elegant carriage to enter a jeweller's shop. This was Margot, too. Meissner, delighted, hastened towards her. "Can it be possible! you here in London!" "You are mistaken," Margot answered, coolly; "I have not the pleasure of knowing you." Six years later, after the death of Heine, he received a letter from her calling him to Paris, where she now introduced herself, not as Camille Selden, but as Elise de K—, giving the name of a noble German family,—presented him to her mother, and gave him permission to publish some of Heine's letters to herself.

## HER OWN STORY.

Heine's niece, the Principessa della Rocca, whose mother met *La Mouche* at the poet's house and became quite fond of her, gives some few particulars which, however, she may only have had from Camille herself. From these it appears that Camille was married at the age of eighteen to a Frenchman who grossly ill-treated her and caused her to be confined in a London madhouse, from whence she escaped by the aid of one of the younger physicians, after which she obtained a legal separation from her husband. This story, however, is rendered doubtful by reason of the many contradictions in the accounts of Camille given by herself and her poet friends. According to the Principessa della Rocca, she came to Heine in answer to his advertisement for an amanuensis; according to Henri Julia she came merely to ask his advice concerning her own literary attempts; according to her own book, she came from Vienna to place in Heine's hands some musical compositions written by an admirer of his to some of his poems; and according to her letters to Meissner, she made Heine's acquaintance by mere chance on her return from England. All this tends to place her in a rather suspicious light. All that can be gathered from it is that she was an adventurous, inventive, and thoroughly experienced woman (she was twenty-nine when she first met Heine). Still, this makes her love for Heine and her touching fidelity all the more striking and mysterious. Mrs. Heine appears from the poet's writings to have been a charming woman, worthy of any man's love, and by no means the shallow, unloving, materialistic creature some authors have represented her. It is but natural that she should receive the woman who had carried off her husband's love with the utmost coldness, and that Camille, in her turn, should paint her character in the darkest colours possible. Axel Lundegård, in his novel, treats Mrs. Heine, however, according to *La Mouche*'s point of view, and, according to his reading, Heine's passion for his mistress is the only real love the poet ever knew. He also looks upon Camille as a young, impetuous woman, unhappy in her married life, carried away by her enthusiastic sympathy with the struggle for liberty which marked the epoch 1830 to 1848, and worshipping Heine as the only one almost who remained staunch and undaunted when the greater part of Young Germany went to Canossa.

## REAL GHOST STORIES.

OUR CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

THE Christmas Number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, thanks to the kind assistance of many of my readers and correspondents, promises to be the sensation of the season. It is more than a sensation. I can only speak for myself when I say the net result of the careful examination of the narratives which I have received, and some of which I shall publish, has been to place the whole matter on a far more solid basis than I ever dreamed it would have had. When I projected the publication of "*Real Ghost Stories*," it was, more or less, in jocular mood, little thinking that the proposal would lead me to the knowledge of suspected powers of the human mind which hold in them promises of almost infinite development. The mysterious subject of the duality of our personality, and the fascinating possibility of projecting your thought in absolute bodily shape to the uttermost ends of the earth in a moment of time, are much more real to me now than when I began the compilation of the new number. It will be published towards the close of the present month.

## STONEWALL JACKSON.

THE CONFEDERATE GENERAL GORDON.

THERE is an interesting article in *Harper's* for November on Stonewall Jackson, the hero-saint of the Confederate cause. The writer says:—

Stonewall Jackson was a devout man before, but the war made him still more devout, as new trials and new dangers called for a stronger faith. His recognition of God in all things, which might not seem extraordinary if it flourished in the vale of humility and peace, becomes most notable when it keeps its hold and its mastery over him in war.

The religion of Stonewall Jackson is an enigma to many who study the life of the great soldier, while to others it is a scorn and a derision. To those who seek a subject for caricature, the eccentricities in which he carried some things to an extreme furnish plenty of material for their small wit. Such was his rigid observance of the Sabbath. Not only did he refrain from all worldly occupations on that day, he would not even write a letter, nor read one if he received it, even though it was from her who was to be his wife. He was sure that it would keep its sweetness till the next day, and meanwhile he had the pleasure of anticipation. Nay, more, he would not post a letter on Saturday lest it should travel on Sunday. One exception, however, he was compelled to make. Sometimes he had to fight a battle on that holy day; but that he looked upon as a work of "necessity," if not of "mercy"; and then he would keep Monday! So scrupulous was he not to defraud the Lord of His just due that he would sometimes keep two or three days running to balance the account.

But more than any outward observance was the faith that vitalised his very being. This was the iron in his blood. It has been said that he was a fatalist; that he had a blind feeling of "destiny."

But he was not a mere fatalist. Faith puts intelligence and love into destiny, so that to the soldier who looks up from his tent to the stars above him they are not the cold, stony eyes of a relentless fate, but the tender eyes of One who looks down upon him, a loving as well as an unsleeping watcher. That love and care Jackson never doubted. The power above was a Father, into whose hands he committed the issues of life and death with childlike trust. This simple faith was the inspiration of his life. He carried it into war; indeed, it grew stronger as the clouds grew darker. His marvellous successes might well confirm his faith in the Divine protection, which he sought constantly by prayer. His negro servant said he always knew when there was going to be a battle, because his master got up so many times in the night to pray! And he at once packed his haversack, for he knew that he would call for it in the morning. When he was riding to battle and spoke not a word, his lips were observed to be moving in prayer. Thus relying upon a higher Power, how could he help looking upon success as the answer to his prayers, and say, what he fervently believed, that it was "not by his own might or power," but that it was God who had given him the victory?

This religious feeling, which was so intense in Jackson, to some extent pervaded the Southern army. Both armies were supplied with chaplains and with devoted men and women, who ministered to the sick in the hospitals and to the wounded on the field of battle. But in the Southern army there were at times—especially when in winter quarters, as at Fredericksburg—great musters, like camp-meetings, to listen to the eloquent preachers of the South. Jackson often refers in his letters to the enjoyment he had in these services. Pious exhorters went from tent to tent talking to the men about their old homes, and the fathers and mothers far away, and how they felt for their sons exposed to the dangers of war, the kindly word ending in a little prayer-meeting, so that those who passed through the encampment in the evening saw here and there soldiers kneeling round their camp fires, and heard their simple but fervent prayers, with the singing not of war songs, but of hymns, such as—

"Jesus, lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly."

It is said that the soldiers of Gustavus Adolphus sang psalms in every tent—a scene that was often repeated in the Southern army, while the religious papers of the South reported great "revivals," with hundreds of conversions. A volume entitled "Christ in the Camp" details these extraordinary scenes, that often preceded battles that were among the most awful of modern times.

## LESSONS FROM GERMAN SCHOOLS.

MR. JOHN T. PRINCE, in the *Educational Review* (America) for October, prints his impressions of German schools in an article in which he says some things which may be taken to heart by our educationists. He is much impressed, for instance, with the superior position taken by the school teacher in Germany to that which he occupies in the United States. Speaking of the German teacher, Mr. Prince says:—

He does not wait for writers of occasional and sensational articles to shape public opinion—writers whose criticisms of the schools rest on no knowledge of their condition and whose conception of their needs has not the basis of philosophy or experience. Neither does he allow newly-fledged members of school boards to initiate schemes of reform, which are meant to show their ability as reformers and to advertise their fitness for political preferment. The German teacher does not take his cue from such men, nor does he wait to take his cue from anybody. He prefers to have the first as well as last word in all questions of reform—whether it be in methods, programmes, or organisation. To him belongs almost exclusively the privilege of educating the public in school affairs through the public press. He uses professional association meetings, of which there are many, in discussing questions of reform; and he exercises the right of petition to the Government all the more readily because he knows that his petition will be heard.

The three things which most impressed him in the schools were:—

First, the general practice of leading the children to think for themselves, especially by the use of objects and pictures. Secondly, a careful preparation of each day's work by the teacher—both in planning how to present the various subjects and in storing the mind with much information about them. Thirdly, a vigorous, watchful interest by the teacher in the subjects presented and in the pupils taught. I would not have our teachers adopt the same vigorous means of securing exactness as are sometimes employed by German teachers, but I wish they could have some of their enthusiasm in the schoolroom.

The defects of the schools are—Firstly, that they have too few text-books; secondly, the cultivation of will is sadly neglected; thirdly, self-control is lost sight of in discipline, and obedience is exacted by the severest means. There are far more good schools in Germany than in America, but the best that there are in America are better for Americans than the best which exist in Germany.

MAJOR MARTIN A. S. HUME describes, in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for November, a curious find which he has made among the Sloane Manuscripts in the British Museum. It is a diary written in Spanish by one Richard Bere, a dissolute roysterer, who lived at the end of the eighteenth century. This diary—consisting of little more than the names of the places where he got drunk, and the record of his visits to various friends and various gaols—covers eleven years, from 1692 to 1704, and affords a curious side-glimpse into London life of the lower kind two centuries ago. The entry on June 15th one year is, "Seven men hanged to-day; fine and warm. Drinking at Phillipston at night. Westmacott there again."



## TWO GRAND OLD SCIENTISTS.

THE Germans, at any rate, cannot be accused of ignoring the heroes in their midst. Only a birthday or a jubilee has to come round, and the hero of the moment receives quite an ovation. Within the last few weeks this has been the case with two of Germany's most distinguished sons in the domain of science. Professor von Helmholtz and Professor Virchow have been celebrating their seventieth birthdays, and the ceremonies in connection therewith have partaken of the character of national events.

Professor von Helmholtz is equally distinguished in physiology, mathematics, and experimental and mathematical physics. We have his treatise on Physiological Optics, his Speculum for the examination of the Retina, and his discourse on Human Vision; his analysis of the Spectrum, his explanation of Vowel Sounds, his papers on the Conservation of Energy, his great work on the Sensations of Tone, etc. His scientific labours are dealt with in some of the German periodicals. Emil Schiff writes in the *Deutsche Rundschau* for October, and Franz Bendt in *Ueber Land und Meer*, Heft 3; while in the *Daheim*, of August 29, Hanns von Zobellitz describes a recent visit he made to the Professor.

Helmholtz, says his interviewer, is an early riser, and does most of his work before mid-day. His evenings are devoted to the family and to recreation—music, reading aloud, and the theatre. His favourite masters are Shakespeare and Goethe, but he does not neglect contemporary literature, only it must not be Ibsen. His special fondness for music is evinced by his experiments in the kingdom of sound, and his veneration for Richard Wagner is well known. No year passes without a visit to Bayreuth, and Frau von Helmholtz remembers well the animated conversation between Wagner and her husband when they exchanged views on the aims and the limits of music.

In the course of the interview Helmholtz refers to his early days, his modest circumstances, and the difficulties in the way of earning a living by the mere study of the natural sciences, and how in 1843 he became a surgeon in the army at Potsdam, where he wrote his world-famed "Conservation of Energy." But his fame was not made at one stroke exactly. His work was rejected by various publishers, and it was only by the intervention of his friend Du Bois Reymond that he eventually found a publisher in Georg Reimer, of Leipzig.

His love of music, the Professor said, was certainly not acquired by his first lessons on the piano. He had a teacher who made himself so unbearable that he (Helmholtz) one day threw the music book at him, and so put an end to the lessons. When a student, Helmholtz stumbled upon Glück's works, and was so fascinated with "Armide" that he returned to the piano, and soon managed to play parts of it. Then he tried other instruments, so that his researches in sound arose partly from musical and partly from scientific interest. A good concert or opera gives him the greatest pleasure, but it is in the theatre where he finds the most perfect release from his studies.

In 1847 Helmholtz was teacher at the Anatomical Museum at Berlin; Professor of Physiology from 1848 at Königsberg, where he discovered his Speculum, which inaugurated a new era in the treatment of diseases of the eye; at Bonn from 1856, and at Heidelberg from 1858 in the same capacity, while in 1871 he was appointed Professor of Physics at Berlin. On August 31st last he celebrated his seventieth birthday, and he will shortly celebrate also his fifty years' doctor-jubilee. Meanwhile,

he has been the recipient of a long despatch from the German Emperor, conferring upon him the titles of Privy Councillor and Excellency, and concluding as follows:—

Your great mind, always engaged in the pursuit of the purest and highest ideals, has in its lofty flight left politics, and the party intrigues connected with them, far behind it; I and my people are proud to be able to call so eminent a man as yourself ours. I have chosen the anniversary of the birth of my dearly beloved and never-to-be-forgotten father as a proper occasion to offer you this token of my appreciation, well knowing how highly my father esteemed you, and how true a friend and subject you were to him. May God long preserve you to be a blessing to Germany and to the whole world!

This very complimentary telegram is a great contrast to the silence which the Emperor has as yet observed on the occasion of Professor Virchow's similar celebration on October 13th, and the inference is that the politics of the Professor, who was a member of the *Freisinnige Partei*, debarred him from Imperial recognition. However that may be, the services to science of Professor Virchow entitle him to honour quite as much as do those of his colleague, and the fact that the whole world sent congratulations to the eminent pathologist bears out this idea. The Emperor Frederick, at any rate, appreciated Virchow, and conferred a Prussian decoration on him. The King of Italy, too, has honoured Virchow's birthday by bestowing on him the highest Italian order, and his scientific friends have presented him with a large gold medal in commemoration of the event. Among the other observances may be mentioned the addresses delivered at all the clinical institutions at Vienna on his life and work, and the presentation to him of two volumes of scientific essays specially compiled for the occasion, one by his assistants, the other by his pupils. Then the City of Berlin has conferred on him an honorary citizenship, a rare honour, only conferred on two other medical men previously, one of whom was Dr. Koch.

In Heft 11 of the *Gartenlaube* there is an interesting article on Virchow's scientific career, by Paul Grawitz. An enthusiastic disciple of Johannes Müller, Virchow, by his creation of the science of Cellular Pathology, has revolutionised the methods of medical inquiry, and has founded schools to carry on his methods. Gradually his discoveries became so numerous that he established a journal to chronicle his observations—*Archiv für Pathologische Anatomie und Physiologie*. Anthropology seems to be his hobby, and in 1888 he accompanied Dr. Schliemann to Egypt, to study the scientific history of the ancient peoples of that country.

MR. HENRY JAMES, in the *Atlantic Monthly* for November, begins a short story, "The Chaperon," in two parts. Louise Imogen Guiney proclaims in the *Atlantic Monthly* for November the right of the Irish poet, James Clarence Mangan, to be regarded as a genius. She proclaims that he is the true founder of a most picturesque feature in modern verse.

THERE is an article on The Egyptians and the Occupation in *Blackwood's Magazine* for November, which should be read by every politician, from Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Morley downwards, who ventures to propose that we should scuttle from the Delta.

THERE is an interesting paper in *Macmillan's* for November upon the work done by the Whitechapel Board of Guardians. In Whitechapel the Board has admitted people of good-will into its counsels, has adopted a policy framed by the needs of the poor, and has welcomed the help of those who love the poor.

## HOPE FOR NYASSALAND.

DR. KERR CROSS, writing from Blantyre, in Central Africa, to *Blackwood's Magazine* for November, under the title of "Dawn in Nyassaland," describes the development of the country which Livingstone first brought before the conscience of the Christian world. Mr. Cross says:—

The Blantyre Mission is situated half-way between Katunga and Matopé, and nearly opposite the Murchison Cataracts. Mandala and Blantyre are adjacent. Travelling towards Blantyre from Mandala you cross a wooden bridge and enter an avenue of blue gum-trees half a mile in length. This leads to a square of several acres in extent, beautifully laid out. And, what! a cathedral! at the top of this dome and turrets of one of the most beautiful churches in Africa. Considering everything, that building is a marvel! It was designed by a missionary and built by the natives. Clean, well-clothed, intelligent, English-speaking natives are seen walking about or engaged in their several occupations. No exotics of foster growth are these, but men of the

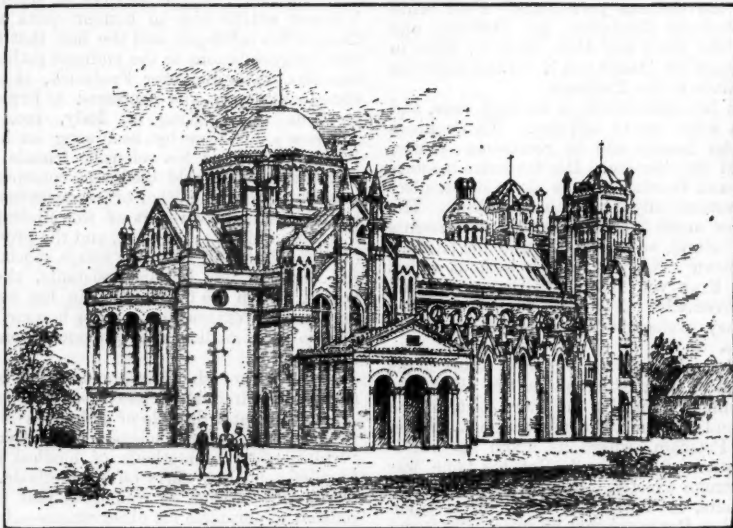
Ajawa, Manganja, or Atonga tribes. Some of them are builders, some joiners, some gardeners, some carriers—for this is an industrial mission, as are all the missions in Nyassaland. You inquire as to the schools, and find there are 200 young people in attendance, that 146 girls and lads are boarders, drawn from the tribes around, and all from families of influence. The garden is equally interesting. The soil in Blantyre is by no means the best, yet its productivity is wonderful. Most English vegetables are here, and most fruit trees—apples, peaches, oranges, etc. You are led by the head of the mission along one of the garden terraces to a tall coffee-plant—I had almost called it a tree—standing by itself; and speaking of it he points you to the regular lines of the coffee-plantations that have sprung up around. These hundreds of thousands of coffee-plants have sprung from that one tree. The white influence is united, the native tribes are at peace, and have every confidence in the white men. It only remains for the Commissioner to utilise the materials made ready to his hand, and a splendid work on behalf of Africa will be accomplished. He brings with him ten white men, two hundred native "Zanzibaris" and Seikhs, one hundred tons of goods, twenty ponies and donkeys. Vice-consuls are being appointed; a police force is in contemplation; customs are being formed; postal arrangements, money circulation, and other great plans are thought of. It is not difficult, therefore, to prophesy that the schemes which moved the big heart of Livingstone in 1862 are now actually casting their benign influence over Lake Nyassa and the surrounding country.

The fifteen years' experiment of white men living on these

uplands has demonstrated that Europeans can settle and enjoy comparative health in Central Africa.

Mr. Joseph Thomson, who has just returned from two years in Africa, gives a similar account of Blantyre:—

Great progress is being made. Coffee plantations flourish, and experiments are being carried on with sugar, tea, and tobacco. "The natives come 200 and 300 miles to work in the plantations, and are the very men who a few years ago devastated the whole region." The white population live in great comfort, possess good and substantial houses, and have built a church which, Mr. Thomson says, "would do credit to many a London suburb"—a somewhat back-handed compliment. "It is like a miniature cathedral, with beautiful apse, dome, double-towered west front, and many graceful adornments. It was built entirely by the natives, under the supervision of the whites. The natives baked the bricks, made the lime, hewed the timber, and did everything that a skilled labourer at home would do. All the materials were found on the spot except the internal fittings, the glass, and some portions of the roofing."



BLANTYRE CHURCH.

Mr. Thomson believes that "the problem of residence in Central Africa has practically been solved in Nyassaland, and on the same lines may be solved elsewhere"; and also the problem of training the natives to do useful work.

## SURPLUS WOMEN.

MISS ARABELLA KENEALY, in the *Westminster Review* for November, has a very brightly written paper entitled, "A New View of the Surplus of

Women." Miss Kenealy, who is as paradoxical as she is brilliant, maintains that the excess of women tends to develop the sex, by necessitating a fierce struggle for the possession of a husband. As there are more women than men, women have to put their best foot foremost in order to capture a husband. Thus ladies have to excel in all kinds of personal and social attractiveness, to study the art of charming, to cultivate tact and discretion, and to repress indolent inclinations. If there were more men than women, the dear creatures would take it easy, and being deprived of the benefit of the struggle for existence would degenerate. Miss Kenealy, however, surely goes too far when she says it is an unfortunate fact that but few married women after a few years would not willingly exchange wedlock for single blessedness. They marry the wrong man in haste and repent it at leisure. Men have everything their own way, and the consequence is they take no trouble to please. Their manners are bad, and chivalry with many is an unknown grace.

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## THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

### THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

The *Contemporary Review* is a fair average number, I notice elsewhere Mr. McCarthy's paper on Mr. Parnell. Sir Stephen de Vere's protest against the Irish Local Government Bill, and Dr. Tuckey's paper on Hypnotism.

#### THE MURDEROUS AMERICAN.

The most startling paper in the *Contemporary* is Mr. Edward Wakefield's impeachment of the murderous character of the native American. He calls his paper "The Brand of Cain in the Great Republic," and it is very grim reading indeed. The number of crimes of violence in the United States has more than doubled in proportion to the population since 1850. Last year was the worst year of all. He denies absolutely that these outrages and homicides are to be attributed chiefly to the foreign immigrants. He says that Mr. Lowell was quite right when he said that "The whole great nation love the smell of blood." The Americans hold that any man may rightly shoot another from whom he thinks himself in danger of a blow or any injury, or with whom he has even had high words. In proof of the readiness of the Americans to shoot, Mr. Wakefield tells the following story:—

I had been travelling in a railway carriage in the South, in company with two very pleasant men who chanced to be seated opposite to me at the end of the crowded car, and had got out to "buy a lunch," as they say, at a station, my two fellow-passengers having promised to keep my seat for me. When I returned to the car I found a tall, gaunt man, in a broad slouch hat, apparently about to take my seat, but yet not actually taking it. A glance at my acquaintances opposite showed me why he hesitated. Each of them was holding a cup of coffee to his mouth with his left hand, while his right grasped a revolver covering the intruder. Time being short, they were drinking their coffee while they "kept the Britisher's seat." The tall stranger politely retired on my appearing, the others put their revolvers in their hip-pockets without any remark, and we resumed our journey.

Mr. Wakefield also condemns in strong terms the practice of lynch law. The causes of American murderousness are, he thinks, threefold: first, slavery; secondly, the war; and, thirdly, the futility of the law under the federal system of government.

#### THE SPIRITUAL REVIVAL IN FRANCE.

Mademoiselle Blaze de Bury waxes eloquent and dithyrambic over the movement for the spiritualisation of thought in France, which has Professor Levisse and his International Association of student youths as an outward and visible sign, but it is impossible to summarise the article here. "The perfect creed of the new psychical school in France," she says, "is to be summed up in the following lines from Milton, if we substitute 'universal love' for 'charity':—

... Suffering for Truth's sake  
Is fortitude or highest victory;  
Is to the faithful Death, the gate of life.

... Only add  
Deeds to thy knowledge answerable; add Love,  
By name to come called Charity—the soul  
Of all the rest.

The following passage gives some idea of this good lady's faith in the importance of her subject:—

The movement is one of the most important the modern world has yet witnessed; and it is one in which the youth of the world is more or less beginning to take an active part.

Meanwhile, France has taken the initiative. She has found the men and the motive force. The men are born of the war of 1870. The motive impulse sprang from the "suggestions" of 1889. The movement itself is now a substantial reality. Its inaugurators are the teachers I have named; its aim is a return to pure Idealism.

#### THE RENAISSANCE OF THE STAGE.

Mr. Christie Murray writes a very interesting article on this subject, in which he cries aloud for the coming man who is to earn immortal glory by making the first movement towards the Renaissance of the Stage. We are on the eve of a new epoch, says Mr. Christie Murray. Novel-writing is hopelessly degraded, and vulgarised beyond comparison or expression. The great imaginative force which must purify and freshen our life will transfer itself to the theatre. The coming dramatist will have his play performed all round the world to half a million people each night. Mr. Murray passes in review the leading dramatists of the day, and says that the one man in the whole crowd who is really and conscientiously striving to do his duty is Mr. Henry Arthur Jones. Mr. Robert Buchanan, Mr. George R. Sims, and Mr. Pinero are the three others from whom Mr. Christie Murray expects great things.

#### THE GRIEVANCES OF SCHOOL TEACHERS.

Mr. T. A. Organ sets forth simply, but forcibly, the grievances of school teachers who dare not call their souls their own, and who are the bondslaves of the clerical and denominational managers, and who may be ruined if they refuse to teach in the Sunday-school or to train the choir. At present, in an immense number of places, the schoolmaster would lose his situation unless he is the obedient servant of the clergyman. The advertisements in the educational papers show only too clearly how the land lies:—

An analysis, those in the *School Guardian* for the ten weeks ending August 8th, 1891, produces the following figures: 37, organ or harmonium; 10, organ or choir; 7, organ, choir, and Sunday-school; 30, Sunday-school only; and 98 require either "communicants" or "thorough churchmen."

Mr. Organ explains a scheme by which he thinks the independence of the teachers could be secured.

#### OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Freeman replies to Mr. Welldon's recent article upon the teaching of Greek in the Universities, accusing the public schools of failing to teach the elementary law of the relation of one language to the other. Professor Bonney discusses the question as to whether geographical changes were sufficient to bring about the glacial epoch, inclining to the belief that they were not in themselves adequate to produce so great a change. Mr. W. W. Peyton has a curiously mystical, idealistical article on the Fourth Gospel, which he prefers to call the "Memorabilia of Christ":—

These three notes of idealism, mysticism, and symbolism give to this composition the character of a work of art. The history that is in it is worked up with these elements to produce a half-epic, half-dramatic literature, a literary phenomenon indeed. And only in this way was a proper biography of Jesus possible. Matthew, Mark, and Luke are artisans of His biography; John is the artist. They are well called Synoptics; giving us a sort of school synopsis or college syllabus; materials for an artist.



## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

The first place in the *Fortnightly* is devoted to a long account of the French Army Manœuvres by Sir Charles Dilke. The other articles in the *Review* make up a strong number, and the following are specially noticed: "The Famine in Russia," Mr. T. W. Russell's "Irish Local Government," Mrs. Fawcett upon "The Emancipation of Women," and Mr. Francis Adams on Mr. Rudyard Kipling.

## A MODERN MARK ANTONY.

Colonel Malleson writes of General Boulanger as the modern Mark Antony. He says:—

The time came to each when he was absolutely dominated by a woman. In each case the domination was so complete that the moral nature of the man was weakened. Under the pernicious influence of unlawful love the hero of Pharsalia and Philippi became the fugitive of Actium, the suicide of Alexandria. Under the same influence the brilliant soldier of 1871 and the successful organiser of 1886-8 behaved, in the hour of decisive action, like a nerveless poltroon. When he realised the void created by the death of his mistress he, too, died by his own hand. This, I believe, is the true explanation of Boulanger's conduct in January, 1889, and subsequently. It was simply a new reading of the old play, "All for Love, or the World Well Lost."

Substitute the name of Madame de Bonnemain for that of Cleopatra, and we have the real reason for the shrinking of Boulanger. It was Madame de Bonnemain to whom he had given his soul, his honour, his entire self. It might be said of her and of him, in the very words applied to Mark Antony, "The man who had only bent to the caprices of his wife became the submissive slave of Madame de Bonnemain." She it was whom he visited in Paris when he came in disguise from Clermont-Ferrand. She it was who supplied him with money, who encouraged him to intrigue, but who held him back, when apparently prompt action would have raised him to the highest place in the country. She it was who, when the astute Constans caused information to reach him that he would be arrested, provided for him the disguise in which he fled to Brussels. She had taken the upper hand, the mastership. In the presence of the certainty of success following action, he could not act, for she forbade him.

## THE FREE STAGE AND THE NEW DRAMA.

Mr. William Archer writes intelligently and sympathetically, as always, on the long-deferred hope of a revival of the stage. His text, of course, is Mr. J. T. Grein's attempt to establish the Independent Theatre. Mr. Archer says:—

This, then, is our position at the present moment: Ibsen has proved that the living, actable, acted modern drama is capable of appealing to the artistic intelligence as powerfully as the novel, or any other art-form; and Mr. Grein, inspired by Antoine, has provided a mechanism for freeing theatrical art from the trammels of commercialism. It will be our own fault if we suffer the movement thus happily inaugurated to languish and die away. But of this there is little fear. It is much more probable that the Independent Theatre will strike root, flourish, and send forth offshoots in many quarters, influencing the life of the English drama to issues unforeseen.

Theatrical journalists, Mr. Archer declares, are haters of literature, and slaves to prejudice and routine. Pending the advent as dramatic critics of men like Mr. John Morley and Mr. Pater, Mr. Archer thinks

we cannot overestimate the value of the work which Mr. Grein and his coadjutors are doing, in stimulating thought about the drama and widening our receptivity, to say nothing of providing a non-commercial stage, on which, in the fullness of time, the new drama may make its first essays.

## THE POSITION OF WOMEN IN FRANCE.

Miss Betham Edwards has a short paper on Mr. Hamerton's "French and English." She says that marriage is growing more and more unpopular in France. The husband is nobody in the household compared with his child. Miss Edwards says you will even hear women belonging to good society, themselves devout Catholics, models of correct behaviour, jest concerning the intrigues of their beardless sons. Mothers will welcome confidences from mere lads which to other ears sound simply appalling.

She gives some curious revelations of the way in which a whole household is run in deference to the whims and caprices of a child of eight or nine years of age. The result of this excessive petting of children leads, she thinks, directly to suicide. In Paris one death in every twenty of adult males is self-sought. The position of working women in France is by no means ideal:—

You will find educated women in Paris working as book-keepers from twelve to fifteen hours a day, Sundays as well as weekdays, their only holiday being half a day once a month. I have known a chambermaid in a hotel who during three years had never had a whole day to herself. Domestic service is too frequently a condition which no Tilly Slowboy in England would accept. In Paris, for instance, locked out of her mistress's doors at night, her attic adjoining that of shop assistants or fellow servants of the other sex, an inexperienced country girl has but one lot before her, that of becoming *filie mère*, her own offspring being put out to nurse and to die, while she herself, in smart hood and flying ribbons, gives suck to rich women's babies in the Parc Monceau.

## SLAVERY IN MADAGASCAR.

A writer, signing himself "Vazaha," gives a rather sombre account of the extent to which slavery and enforced labour prevail in Madagascar. The system of enforced labour is very curious, and works out somewhat oddly. Whenever any Malagasy shows any skill in any craft or trade he is "honoured" by being employed by the Government, without pay and without food, and the "honour" is held to be sufficient remuneration. Hence, if you buy any work of art, a craftsman will beg you never to say from whom you purchased it for fear of the "honour" which would be in store for him. The Queen does not know the abuses which prevail, for, by the law of the land, she is not allowed to converse with any one except through the Prime Minister. The only hope of any change for the better is through the Hovas themselves. The French are forbidden by treaty to interfere, and if they did they would only make matters worse.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Frederic Harrison writes four pages in praise of the Roumanian Folk Songs which have been translated by "Carmen Sylva"; Professor Dowden reviews M. Huret's book, "Enquête sur l'Évolution littéraire"; and Mr. Mallock gives us a further instalment of his novel.

In the *Cornhill Magazine* for November, there is a touching little story of a bear trap which catches a woman instead of a bear, entitled "The Waits of Wind Creek." Mr. Grant Allen discourses upon Pedestrians, in which he tells us that a couple of Oxonians spent their long vacation holidays as tinkers, singing comic songs at the villages, and occasionally acting as political demagogues. The paper on "The Finch Family" is a naturalist's account of the chaffinch and the like.

## NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE first paper in the *National Review* is devoted to the new leader of the House of Commons.

MR. BALFOUR.

The writer is delighted with the appointment of Mr. Balfour to the leadership. He says:—

He has, in a remarkable manner, revived the popular admiration for pluck. He has done this to such an extent that mere oratory, the solemn traffic in rolling periods with a "moral tone," is out of vogue. With his clean record, and that calm, invincible, systematic resolution which characterises his speeches as well as his administrative work, Mr. Balfour is a statesman as fascinating to the masses as he is attractive and congenial to men of education and culture.

## A STYRIAN NOVELIST.

Miss Helen Zimmern tells us about Rosegger and his twenty volumes of stories. Here is a passage from one of those Rosegger sketches of Styrian philosophic peasant:—

The tale deals with the conflict between the celibacy imposed on the ecclesiastic and the human love whose upspringing no monkish laws can quell. In this story the priest at a pilgrimage shrine in the mountains conceives an ardent love for a girl whose moral charms he has learnt to know through the confessional. He resolves, for her sake, to throw aside his cassock and to spend his life at her side. The rapidity with which this love takes root in his breast, and its power and might, are told with admirable force, evoking all the sympathies of the reader in favour of the young man who had hitherto passed his life in love.

## THE MORALITY OF ANIMALS.

Mr. Lloyd Morgan discusses the question whether animals have got a conscience or not. Placing his criticism upon the letters received by Mr. Herbert Spencer from Mr. Mann Jones, Mr. Morgan thinks that animals cannot form abstract ideas, and are incapable of framing ideals. The chief interest in the paper consists in its extracts from Mr. Jones's letters. Mr. Jones has got an admirable dog, and an equally admirable pony, and if Mr. Jones can be induced to write an article in reply to Mr. Morgan, giving us more facts concerning these two intelligent and high-minded animals, he will earn the gratitude of many readers.

## AT A QUAKER'S MEETING.

Miss Evelyn Pyne gives a charming account of the Quaker's Meeting at Redcar, and describes a beautiful Quakeress, who appeared to her dazzled gaze a veritable star. Her face, with her great lustrous blue eyes, became as the face of an angel while she prayed. A sense of inexpressible peace and thankfulness filled her heart, and she lifted up what was perhaps the first real prayer of her life.

The article is full of beauty and deep feeling, and would lead many people to go to the Meeting-House at Redcar if only on the chance that they might come across that angel unawares.

## LAND LEGISLATION.

General Burroughs explains the crofter question from the point of view of one who believes that Mr. Gladstone has set everybody by the ears in Ireland, and that the Crofters Act has set everybody by the ears in the Highlands. He tells some cases that have occurred on his own estate as samples of Crofter Commission justice. Such laws as the Irish Land Act, and the Crofters Act, he says, could never have been passed in America.

Confusion and disaster having been introduced into the extremities of the kingdom, who can say how soon, if the plague be not promptly stopped, it may penetrate to the heart of the Empire, and burst like a bubble our much-envied national prosperity and greatness?

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THERE are no articles of any special interest in the *Nineteenth Century* this month, with the exception of Dr. Robinson's "Darwinism in the Nursery," although there are several papers that are interesting reading and contain out-of-the-way information.

## SPURIOUS WORKS OF ART.

Sir Charles Robinson has the first place with a gossipy and descriptive article on the fraudulent manufacture of artistic objects. The cycle of modern art-frauds, he says, began with the fifteenth century, but the entire volume and aggregate of former times is but as a feeble rill to the ocean of the present. An encyclopedia in thick volumes would alone suffice to do it justice. Incidentally he clears the reputation of Birmingham. He says it is a gross libel that Birmingham was ever a focus of art forgeries. London has until recently been the almost unique seat of such art forgery as has existed in this country. Sir Charles mentions several famous frauds, one of which he helped to detect by the simple expedient of pricking it with a pin. An old painting is almost as hard as china. The most famous manufacturer of fraudulent Sèvres was a Quaker who lived in the Midlands. At present the favourite fraud is in the furniture line.

Downright full-fledged frauds in this speciality, not half-and-half impostures, are now the order of the day. Wardour Street has been entirely outdistanced: somewhere in the Midlands, and in Yorkshire, Lancashire, and Cheshire, there are at the present moment distinct centres, and a considerable number of astute individuals, occupied in the production of fraudulent imitations of old English carved oak furniture, chairs, dressers, cabinets, bedsteads, settles, etc., ostensibly of the Elizabethan and Jacobean periods. These things are now making their appearance in the shops and sale rooms of the metropolis in superfluous abundance.

## MORE ABOUT PEPPYS.

Mr. H. B. Wheatley gives us some fresh extracts from "Peppys's Diary" that have hitherto been unpublished, and from them we learn many particulars as to the relations between Mr. and Mrs. Pepys; and all those who have a liking for the old diarist will regret to read the following account of the way in which he gave his wife a black eye:—

Going to bed betimes last night we waked betimes, and from our people being forced to take the key to go out to light a candle I was very angry, and began to find fault with my wife for not commanding her servants as she ought. Thereupon she giving me some cross answer, I did strike her over her left eye such a blow as the poor wretch did cry out, and was in great pain; but yet her spirit was such as to endeavour to bite and scratch me. But I crying with her made her leave crying and search for butter and parsley, and friends presently one with another; and I up, vexed at my heart to think what I had done, for she was forced to lay a poultice or something to her eye all day, and is black, and the people of the house observed it.

The great source of trouble seems to have been Mr. Pepys's amours with various ladies whose reputations these extracts ruthlessly destroy. Mrs. Pepys seems to have been immaculate, as even Pepys admits, although she had been much tempted by my Lord Sandwich and my Lord Hinchinbrooke.

## THE MIDDLEVAL HELL.

Mr. James Mew has an article which he calls "The Christian Hell," the nature of which may be inferred from his statement that eternal damnation for the Christians is a cardinal tenet of orthodoxy. The article is curious and the reverse of edifying, except so far as it

tends to excite in the human mind distrust of the positive assertions of ecclesiastical theories of all kinds. There is a great deal of curious information in the article, as, for instance, that Jean Hardouin maintained that the rotation of the earth was due to the efforts of the damned to escape from their central fire. Climbing up the walls of hell, they caused the earth to revolve as a squirrel its cage, or a dog the spit.

A German square mile, it has been calculated by an ecclesiastic, would contain a hundred thousand millions of damned. Another authority states that the devils number exactly 44,435,556. Oliver Cromwell's chaplain, Jeremy White, wrote a book in favour of "The Restoration of all Things," and Origen and Gregory of Nyssa, Jerome, and Ambrose have also maintained the final restoration of the devil himself.

#### THE "MIMES" OF HERODAS.

Mr. Charles Whibley describes the recently discovered Greek "Mimes"—short dialogues, which shed a flood of light on Greek society two thousand years ago. Mr. Whibley says:—

To have brought Herodas once more to light is an achievement of which the British Museum may well be proud. The Mimes are not statues of the fifth century, but rather exquisite terra-cotta, quaintly and daintily fashioned, such as prudery commonly withdraws from public exhibition, and softened by that touch of nature which makes fiction real, and renders the old new again. And it gives us good hope of the future. If Herodas be found, why not Sophron, or Menander, or the priceless Sappho herself? An unjust fate still hides the works of these artists from our gaze. But we have Herodas, and let us make the best of him. At any rate, he is worth a hundred Aristotles.

#### DO ANIMALS REASON?

Mr. James Sully devotes several pages to an examination of Dr. Romanes's theory of the evolution of reason. The article is somewhat brief. His conclusion is as follows:—

It may, however, be contended that the evidence on the whole supports the view that the generalising process is up to a certain and not very high point independent of language. That is to say, an animal unassisted by any system of general signs may make a start along the path of comparing its observations, resolving them into their constituents, and separating out some of these as common qualities. Whether in these nascent operations of thought there is some substitute for our mechanism of signs we do not know and perhaps never shall know. However this be, they remain nascent processes never rising above a certain level. The addition of some kind of sign which can be used as a mark of common features or qualities seems to be indispensable to any high degree of generalisation, and to any elaborate process of reasoning. It is the want of such signs, and not the lack of the "power of abstraction," that keeps certain animals, for example the dog, from being rational animals in as complete a sense as a large number of our own species.

#### A PLEA FOR THE YEOMANRY.

Lord Airlie maintains that the Yeomanry are well worth preserving, and suggests ways and means by which the force can be made effective. He begins by a strong point. We have 9,000 mounted yeomanry, who cost us £99,000 a year. To put 900 cavalry soldiers in the field would cost us as much or more. A single regiment of cavalry, with 706 men and 424 horses, is £57,000 a year. At present each yeoman has an allowance of £2 for necessary expenses, and spends in addition to that from £3 to £5 out of his own pocket. Lord Airlie's scheme is drawn up in detail, but the essence of it is that each regiment would have ten working-days' drill in the year.

#### LIFE IN A JESUIT COLLEGE.

Mr. Dziewicki gives a very interesting account of his experiences in a Jesuit College. The article is one which should be read as a whole, but there are one or two things in it worth quoting.

Among Jesuits it is a rule that, as Francis Xavier said, "What their own hands can perform, that they will allow no servant to do for them." I myself have seen rectors and provincials not only doing this very menial work, but blacking their own shoes, and sweeping their own rooms.

A curious fact which few would have suspected is the tendency of the novices to indulge in hysterical giggling.

Novices, having their nerves highly wrought from morning to night, are more prone than any other class of human beings to laughter and merriment. They are young; they are continually striving to be supernaturally grave; they have no reason (in their opinion at least) to be uneasy or sorrowful; so the slightest cause, even in remembrance of something droll heard a long time ago, is enough to give them an attack. Thence the humorously philosophical definition, *Novitius, animal ridens et risibile*. It is, indeed, one of the most striking features of the novitiate. Sometimes at visits to the Holy Sacrament, sometimes at grace after dinner, sometimes at Mass or during the meditation, a novice is suddenly seized with an uncontrollable fit of laughter which, on account of its contagious nature, speedily sets a good part of the community in a chuckling, giggling, convulsive state; for they generally do their best to keep their laughter down.

#### THE PSYCHICAL SOCIETY'S GHOSTS.

Mr. Taylor Innes pursues his examination of the evidence brought forward by the Psychical Research Society in support of the reality of phantasms of the living. He lays great stress upon the absence of documentary evidence, and insists that it is impossible ever to produce a document upon which we are asked to believe that an apparition appeared. Naturally enough, Mr. Taylor Innes uses Mr. Podmore, the secretary of the Society, in order to support his belief that the Society has proved nothing, but the one solid gain of Mr. Taylor Innes's criticisms is that they will probably cause people to read "Phantasms of the Living." If they do, there is but little doubt but that they will not arrive at Mr. Taylor Innes's conclusions.

#### OTHER ARTICLES.

Mrs. Ross quilts together numerous extracts illustrating an episode in Byron's life at Pisa. Lord Stanley of Alderley writes a few pages upon "The House of Commons and the Church"—a somewhat dull article. Mr. E. Delille gives us a summary of M. Jules Huret's "Enquête sur l'Evolution littéraire," and Mr. Edward Dicey replies to those critics who found fault with him for advocating too cynically the adoption of equal electoral districts, eight hours, the re-organisation of the House of Lords, and the return of Lord Randolph Churchill.

South London.—Mr. Bartholomew, of Edinburgh, who has produced so many excellent maps, has just added one of South London to W. H. Smith and Son's series of travelling maps. It is on a scale of three inches to the mile, and shows railways, tramways, omnibus routes, and the boundaries of postal districts. It extends from Hammersmith station in the west to Greenwich Park in the east, and from the line of the Strand and Fleet Street to the Crystal Palace. It is clear, detailed, and down to date, and includes a visitors' guide to London, and an index of all the streets and roads mentioned in the map. (Price 1s., on paper.)



## THE WELSH REVIEW.

I HAVE to welcome this month the first number of the *Welsh Review*, a sixpenny monthly edited and founded by Ernest Bowen-Rowlands. His object in starting the review is to establish a magazine which shall truly reflect the life of the Welsh people, and be, at the same time, a common meeting-ground for all those who desire to know something more of the country beyond the hills.

The editorial manifesto is full of Welsh fire, as the following extract shows :—

Its purpose is to make known the case of Wales, to afford an outlet to Welsh genius, and to act as a medium of communication between Wales and other countries, and a means of bringing into closer association the minds of Welshmen living in all parts of the world.

Our country! the land which produced Aneurin and Taliesin, Llwyarch Hen and Dafydd ap Gwilym, whose children are instinct with the light of poetic thought and the fire of untutored oratory, whose halo is romance and whose soul is music.

Now in every part of the habitable globe the sons of Wales are to be found treading the road to success. In every important town in the United Kingdom are to be found prominent citizens who boast the heritage of a Welsh descent. Into the Antipodes, the Americas, and the Continent have been carried the characteristics of the Brythonic race; and with social eminence the desire and the capacity to develop literary and artistic tastes have arisen, and find expression in the daily life of the people.

The first number is varied and interesting. It is entirely free from all reproach of partisanship. Its autographs are numerous and comprehensive. It contains a prefatory poem by Mr. Lewis Morris, and begins a serial which bears the curious title of Owain Seithenyn. Some of the articles are rather short, but this is a defect upon virtue's side. Mr. Thomas Ellis, M.P., declares that in time the school fee will be as illegal and unnatural as a toll for crossing London Bridge. He mentions incidentally that the Educational Act places a surplus of £20,000 a year for disposal to Wales for the improvement of elementary schools. It is badly needed. Lord Carmarthen's paper, although it contains little that is new, says a good deal that is true. The illustrated sketch, "The Views of the Member for Treorky," is an amusing and humorous sketch of the incapacity of the Welsh members to follow a leader. Mr. Inderwick declares that the married woman is the spoiled child of British legislation, because her power to tie up money for her separate use, without power of anticipation, enables her to defraud honest creditors, and to laugh at the orders of the Queen's judges, and hinder the administration of impartial justice. Mr. Stephen Coleridge writes eloquently upon the influence of love of all descriptions upon poetry. Sir Thomas Esmonde, M.P., publishes a curiously interesting plea for the independence of Samoa. He tells us frankly that he does not care a straw for the British Empire, but he is filled with sympathy for the Samoans who are struggling against what threatens to be their extermination by the Germans. At this moment a third of the Pacific Islands are directly or indirectly under German rule. Samoa would go into the German pocket to-morrow but for the opposition of Australia.

In *Harper* for November, Mr. Walter Besant discourses charmingly of the Elizabethan times. London, he says, was a city of ruins—and of poets. It is a very readable paper indeed.

## THE EDINBURGH REVIEW

THE *Edinburgh Review* this quarter is very solid and weighty. Elsewhere I notice the political article and the review of the Life of Archbishop Tait.

SIR ROBERT PEEL.

The first place is given to a long article on Sir Robert Peel, being a review of his private correspondence from 1788 to 1827, which he says

has been edited by Mr. Parker with great care and accuracy and with undeviating good sense and good taste, and it throws much curious light upon a corner of history which has been but little explored.

The reviewer's estimate of Sir Robert Peel is contained in the following passage :—

He was not a great statesman, but he was a supremely great administrator, a supremely great master of parliamentary management and of parliamentary legislation. He had little prescience; he often grossly misread the signs of the times, or only recognised them when it was too late; but when he was once convinced, he acted on his conviction with frankness and courage, and when a thing had to be done, no one could do it like him.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Art is represented by an article on the "Water Colour-Painters of England"; it is a review of Mr. Roget's History of the Old Water-Colour Society, which it records as an unprejudiced survey. Natural history is represented by a review of the Rev. J. C. Atkinson's "History of a Moorland Parish." There are interesting reviews of Baron Hübnér's "Austria in 1848-9," and the recent works upon Germany and Von Moltke. Military men will read with interest the elaborate review of Major Clark's book on Fortifications, which it praises very highly, doubting whether the dry bones of the science have ever been clothed with a more brilliant texture.

PROF. HENRY C. ADAMS, of the University of Michigan, writing in the *International Journal of Ethics* on the "Interpretation of the Social Movements of our Time," gives an account which, in brief, amounts to a parallel between the capitalist and the Stuarts.

The power which men of property now claim they have the right to use in an irresponsible manner is the power generated by the development of machinery. But this claim is denied by the great class of non-possessors. The power of capital, it is asserted, is a social power, and the laws of property which grant irresponsible control over it to individuals are unjust laws. Thus, the question which now confronts the industrial world is this: Is control over industrial power a right or a grant; are capitalists proprietors or are they agents? No one can say how these questions will be answered; but if the future may be read from the past, and if the spirit of history regards either logic or equity, it requires no great intellectual courage to assert that the social movement of our own times will not rest until there has been established in supreme authority that triumvirate of ideas, Religious Liberty, Political Liberty, and Industrial Liberty.

CHRISTOBEL R. COLERIDGE selects as a subject of her "November Finger-posts in Fairy Land," Artgall, the Knight of Justice. Those who are interested in Mr. Arthur Balfour may prefer to trace the analogy between his career and that of Spenser's hero in the pages of the *Monthly Packet*, to reading the original.

A SHORT little realistic picture of what a man has to go through in the German Army may be found in *Temple Bar* for November, in a paper entitled "Eight Weeks' Service in the German Army." It calls attention to the excessive number of casualties which happen in manœuvring.

## THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE *Quarterly Review* is a good number. I notice elsewhere the articles on Archbishop Tait, "English Realism in Romance," and "Church Progress and Church Defence." In the article on the Bodleian Library the general public will hear but with languid interest of a controversy which disturbs that abode of learning, and relates to the subject of catalogues and the binding of books.

## ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The quarterly reviewer praises the authors of the colossal history of Abraham Lincoln, whose ten volumes of biography have been written with "excellent judgment and untiring industry." They have erected a worthy literary monument to the memory of the man who will live in history as the greatest of all American presidents.

We doubt whether George Washington will, in time to come, be put before Abraham Lincoln. If the one brought a nation into existence, the other had the far harder task of saving it from premature and utter destruction. The difficulties which beset Washington were trifles light as air compared with those which perpetually surrounded Lincoln.

## POACHING AND POACHERS.

There is an interesting article on poaching. The writer calculates that a gang of twelve men in good quarters may make on an average, from September 1st to February 1st, about £30 a week, or £3 a week each for five months in the year. The writer describes the various methods by which partridges and rabbits are netted and the various ruses by which pheasants are taken. One of the most ingenious is that in which a game cock is fitted with artificial spurs and is carried to the preserves. When the game cock crows one or two of the cock pheasants immediately respond and advance to fight. In this way sometimes five or six pheasants are taken, while the game cock remains unhurt. The writer holds that a gang of poachers is to be regarded in the same light as a gang of burglars, but he says a wise word as to the wickedness of confounding an occasional poacher with a professional.

## LAURENCE OLIPHANT AND MR. HARRIS.

The article on Laurence Oliphant is well written, and contains more information about Thomas Lake Harris, the prophet of mystery, than I have seen elsewhere in any of the magazines. Of Mr. Oliphant the writer says.—

He shook the veil of Isis rudely, and a flash struck through and dazzled him for evermore. These Platonic marriages, bi-sexual deities, convents with double wings, and paralysing dreams from Swedenborg; these renunciations of personality under pretence of not being disobedient to the heavenly vision; these shadow-fightings with the chimeras of hallucination, belong to a region which mankind would do well to leave in the keeping of physicians and of cool observant science. To submit, however heroically, to suffering and death from loyalty to false and vain imaginations, is not martyrdom but suicide. His daring cynicism, gay spirit of adventure, tenderness of heart, and impassioned self-denial, made of this visionary and enthusiast a figure upon which the nineteenth century could not look without some admiration and a great deal of wonder.

## NAPOLEON AS A WORKER.

The review of M. Taine's work on Napoleon the First is very bright and interesting. M. Taine says Napoleon constructed modern France, and was the architect, proprietor, and principal inhabitant for fifteen years. He was an Italian whose mind was modelled by his mother, and he remained an Italian to the last. The reviewer brings into strong relief the immense faculty for work which he possessed. Three hours sleep in the day was sufficient to

keep him going. He had a supreme contempt for the French. "What they want is glory," he said upon one occasion; "the gratification of their vanity. As for liberty they understand nothing about it."

Napoleon's passions were strong, and recall those of Italians at the time when his ancestors quitted Italy for Corsica. One day, at Paris, when he was about to make his Concordat with the Pope, he said to Volney, "France wishes for a religion!" Volney replied drily, "France wishes for the Bourbons!" Thereupon he suddenly kicked Volney in the abdomen with such force as to make him fall and lose consciousness. He had to be carried home, and remained ill in bed for several days.

He was a magnificent beast of prey let loose among domestic herds, but he made modern France on the foundation and according to the ideal of the old Roman Empire. Mr. Taine says:—

It was according to the image seen in such a retrospective vision, that the Diocletian of Ajaccio, the Constantine of the Concordat, the Justinian of the *code civil*, the Theodosius of the Tuileries and St. Cloud, reconstructed France. By this it is not meant that he was a mere copyist, but a rediscoverer.

For his contemporaries he had all the attributes of divinity, not only omniscience and omnipresence, but also omnipotence.

## EDWARD THE FOURTH.

Mr. Walter Wren, in his article on "Warwick, the King Maker," indulges in some reflections upon Edward the Fourth, which may be at least applied to one person in the *Nineteenth Century*:—

Any one who wants proof that Edward IV. was the greatest general of his age, and worthy of comparison with all but the very greatest of all ages, should study the campaign of Tewkesbury. The battle of Tewkesbury was Edward's crowning mercy. He won his crown and kingdom before he was twenty; he won them back at Tewkesbury just after he was thirty; and he died twelve years later. His strength, his beauty, his courage, his ability, won him a kingdom and ruined him. He had ten talents, or more; so long as he used them to climb with, they were his servants; when he had reached the goal and used them only to contribute to selfish, sensual enjoyments, luxury, and debauchery, they wore him out, and he died in his prime. The careers of Warwick and Edward may both be studied with profit, and their student can draw the moral for himself.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

The political article advocates the fusion of the Unionists, and the artistic article discusses the Landscape Painters of Holland.

The Jesuits and Prince Franz Ferdinand of Austria.—Father Gasson, of the Society of Jesus, writes me from Innsbruck to ask me to contradict M. de Blowitz's statement in the September *Review* that the heir-presumptive to the throne of Austria-Hungary was educated by the Jesuits. He says:—

(1) The princes in question never were under the control of the Jesuits directly or indirectly. (2) Many stories are related of Franz Ferdinand which upon investigation turn out to be merely figments of the imagination. In particular, he was not guilty of the horrible steeplechase which M. de Blowitz, with much elaboration of diction, ascribes to him. As the archdukes never came under our influence (which M. de Blowitz seems to consider so very pernicious), it is of course very illogical to hold us even in a slight measure responsible for any escapades of which they may be guilty. I would recommend to M. de Blowitz to make the "Spiritual Exercises of St. Ignatius" his study for a week or a month, and then pass judgment on the principles which guide us in the education of the young.

## THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for October is one of the bulkiest magazines that has reached me, feeling almost as thick as the *Quarterly Review*. Not only is it in quantity that the *Forum* is remarkable. It contains at least four articles that are of more than average interest, and which are, therefore, noticed among the "Leading Articles in the Reviews." They are Archdeacon Farrar's "Estimate of Lowell," Mr. Swinburne's criticism on "English Social Verse," Mr. Labouchere's estimate of "The Cost and Uses of English Royalty," and Mr. W. B. Curtis's article on "The Increase of Gambling and its Forms."

## MUNICIPAL MISGOVERNMENT AND ITS REMEDY.

President Elliot discusses the misgovernment which disgraces American cities, giving a very interesting survey of municipal life in America. His picture is very discouraging, but he is not without hope. He admits frankly that there is not a great capital in Europe, hardly even a small city, which does not immeasurably excel the best governed of the American cities. But he holds that the misgovernment is largely due to the fact that the problems of municipal government are new problems, based upon a new science, and which require a permanent staff of highly-trained specialists in order to carry them out. The whole problem, therefore, of municipal reform in America is covered by the inquiry, How can a city government best be organised so as to secure the services of the necessary experts? At present, no person except a lawyer can really afford—unless a very wealthy man—to enter the public service as it is at present conducted. The one thing needful, therefore, is to make municipal service a life career for intelligent and self-respecting young Americans. President Elliot's paper is sensible and interesting, and carries conviction to the reader so far as relates to the need for competent permanent officials, but he labours too much the point of the newness of municipal problems. They are just as new in Europe as they are in America, but admittedly they are solved here as they have not been solved in America.

## A NEW BANK SYSTEM.

The Hon. M. D. Harter propounds a scheme which, he maintains, would solve the great difficulty of the currency. He is very fierce against the silver men. Free silver, he maintains, is only a new method of generally fleecing the poor people for the personal profit of a handful of speculators and silver producers. He has a plan of his own for meeting currency difficulties, which he sets forth under seven heads. He would allow the present national banks to continue, and would permit the establishment of State banks, allowing them to accept State securities, city and railroad bonds, as securities instead of United States bonds, on condition that the bonds shall be registered, payable in gold, listed for at least five years previous to their deposit upon at least one Stock Exchange. No bond that has ever been in default, or that has ever been sold below par, shall be accepted as security. By this means he thinks it will be possible to provide a properly elastic currency which would meet all difficulties, and would create a vast opportunity for the development of the trade of the country. There is another paper on a related subject by Mr. Edward Atkinson, who sets forth that free coinage would cease to be mischievous if the Legal Tender Act were repealed. To promote free coinage of silver dollars without abandoning the Legal Tender Act would destroy credit, impair contracts, and deprive the business community of its liberty to make

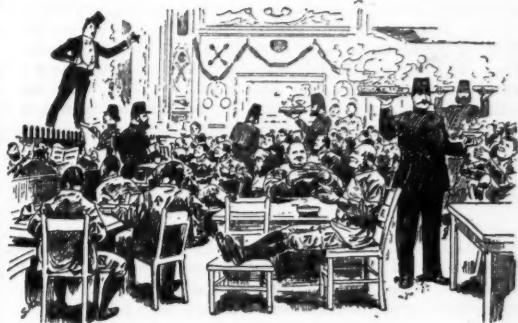
use of either silver or gold according to the will, judgment, and discretion of each of its members.

## THE EDUCATION CONTROVERSY IN THE WEST.

If any one wants to be thoroughly puzzled he had better read the two articles, on "The 'Bennett Law' in Wisconsin" and "The School Controversy in Illinois." They are written from different standpoints—the first by Senator Vilas, an explanation that there is not the least reason for the alarm so freely expressed as to the result of the recent State elections which were regarded, on the strength of Republican assertions, as equivalent to the dethronement of the English language in American State schools. After having been thoroughly reassured on that subject by Senator Vilas, you turn to Mr. Winston's paper on "The School Controversy in Illinois," and learn from him that unless something is done to compel the learning of English in the common schools, the American system will not work. One-third of the population in the North-West cannot read their voting papers because they are printed in English, cannot testify in the courts without an interpreter, cannot act as jurymen through inability to understand the English language, and there are native-born American citizens of the third generation to whom English is an unknown tongue.

## THE MANUFACTURE OF CRIMINALS BY PETTING.

One of the most remarkable articles in the review is Mr. W. P. Andrews's account of how the Americans are creating criminals by their extravagant leniency to convict prisoners. It is almost incredible, were it not that it is set forth with due detail, that the criminals in some of the American prisons are fed on the fat of the land, provided with fruit collations every Saturday, and that brass bands, negro minstrels, orchestral selections, the best lecturers of the day, together with flowers, pictures, and chromo Christmas cards, are provided for them either by the State, or by the charitable members of the community.

From *Funny Folks*.

## THE GAOL OF THE FUTURE.

The result is that in fifty years the ratio of prisoners has risen from one in eight hundred of the population to one in four hundred, while in the city of Boston one person in every two hundred and twenty-two is a prisoner. In Massachusetts the population has trebled, and the number of prisoners has increased fifty-fold; nor is this surprising when we read that a physician had, after two years of imprisonment, declared that it was just a vacation, the library being very entertaining, and first-rate players of dominoes and checkers being found among the men. The only wonder is that people



who never have a square meal outside do not flock by hundreds of thousands to the gaols in winter. Many men every year, finding themselves in need of quiet and medical aid, voluntarily seek the seclusion which the State gaols afford.

#### THE AMERICAN FARMER'S IDLENESS.

President D. S. Jordan, in a paper on "Agricultural Depression and Waste of Time," maintains that the great enemy of the prosperity of the American farmer is the habit which the agricultural classes have acquired of dawdling. He knows a thrifty farmer who pays a shilling a day less to those of his workmen who work near the railway because they stop whenever the trains go by, and so lose one-sixth of their working time. He makes the following sarcastic suggestion:—

Why not have a great public hospital for all men with valueless time,—a great square courtyard, covered with sawdust, with comfortable dry-goods boxes, where they might sit for the whole day and the whole year, talking politics to the music of the hand-organ, and watching the trains go by? The rest of the world could then go on with the world's work, with some addition, no doubt, to the taxes, but with the corresponding gain in having the streets open, the saloons closed, the demagogue silenced, and the pastures free from weeds and thistles.

#### THE AMERICAN ARMY AND NAVY.

Colonel Dodge discusses the needs of the American army and navy, describing the programme of the policy board of the American navy, which has voted in favour of building one hundred and twenty armoured ships of all classes, and one hundred and one torpedo boats at a cost of seventy millions sterling. He advocates also the building of coast defences at twenty-seven sea ports. He thinks New York could be defended at a cost of four and a-half millions sterling, while San Francisco would need five millions sterling. His paper is very interesting and curious. It seems strange to us to read that we could in two weeks place fifty gun-boats on the Lakes, with thirty armoured vessels in the harbours of the leading American cities. If England were the only power against whom the United States might have occasion to use their ironclads, they might as well be left unbuild. At the same time we shall be glad to see the Americans supplied with an efficient navy. It will make the naval alliance which must come between the two English-speaking families less one-sided than would be the case at present. Lieutenant Miller argues in favour of establishing a naval militia and reserve.

In the *Cosmopolitan* for November there appear some interesting letters written by General Sherman to his daughter, during the progress of the Civil War. They exhibit the great commander in a very kindly light.

"AUTUMN LIGHTS AND SHADES" is the title of the natural history article in *Blackwood's Magazine*. It is by "A Son of the Marshes"—the only man now living who can write as Richard Jefferies used to do about nature and natural objects.

GENERAL BUTLER—Breast Butler, of the American War—publishes the first chapter of his autobiography in the *New England Magazine* for October. It was his mother's desire that he should become a Calvinistic Baptist minister. He was, however, his grandmother's boy, and imbibed all his political teaching from her. He got his first feeling of hostility to slavery by reading Cowper's poem beginning, "Is India free, or do we grind her still?"

#### THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for October is hardly up to its usual mark. The first article on James Russell Lowell, by Dr. George Stewart, is singularly void of anything distinctive. It is a colourless statement of facts, with which every one is familiar, that would be more in place in an encyclopædia than in such a magazine as the *Arena*. The second article, Mr. Henry Wood's "Healing through the Mind," is also disappointing. This subject is one which needs to be handled with scientific realism. The article is little more than a sermon upon a subject on which we have sermonising enough already. Mr. Hamlin Garland is a writer of considerable ability and still more considerable vehemence, but rather too much given to regard whatever he is interested in as epoch-making. This time the epoch-making subject upon which he has stumbled is the play of "Margaret Fleming," which has been produced in Boston by Mr. and Mrs. James Herne. "Margaret Fleming," to judge from Mr. Garland's account, is a play that deals with the woman question. Philip Fleming marries, has a devoted wife and a child about a year old when the play opens. The first scene introduces us to the fact that before the baby was born he had taken to himself a mistress whose baby has just arrived. His wife has a trouble with her eyes which a nervous shock would intensify. The mistress sends for the wife, and dies just as she arrives. Her sister turns on Mrs. Fleming, and tells her everything, whereupon the wife goes blind. Several years later husband and wife meet in the police office. The police inspector advises them to make it up. The blind wife, however, says that the wife-heart has gone out of her, that she forgives him, but that it is degrading to condone. "Supposing I had broken faith with you? Why should a wife bear the whole stigma of infidelity? Isn't it just as revolting in a husband? Can't you see that it is simply impossible for me to live with you again?" The play closes with a declaration from her that they will respect each other as friends, but that they never could as husband and wife.

Mr. Theodore Stanton has a brief article on some weak spots in the French Republic. The spots upon which he puts his finger are, first, the instability of French ministries. Since the 4th of September, 1870, there have been twenty-eight ministries, making on an average a new ministry every nine months. Another weak spot is the persistent refusal of the Royalists and Buonapartists to recognise the Republic. The third weakness is the establishment of the military household of the President, which introduces a dangerous and pernicious military element into the Republic. The fourth is the persistent way in which the President and Ministers perpetually substitute the Republic for the country in all their speeches. Fifthly, the quarrel with the Roman Catholic Church, which has made the whole body of women the enemies of the Republic. The article is interesting, but not very remarkable.

Mr. Bradby's article on "Leaderless Mobs," is an attack upon the parties in the United States. Mr. T. B. Wakeman, in his article, "Emancipation through Nationalism," replies to the Rev. Minot Savage's attack upon Bellamy's theories of social regeneration. There is a grimly tragic story, entitled "A Grain of Gold," which should be read by those who imagine that Siberia is the only place where prisoners are tortured to death by inhuman gaolers.

## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American* for October contains two very remarkable articles which are mentioned elsewhere, one telling us how we can water the dry and barren soil of the wilderness by making it rain, and the other announcing that the secret has been discovered of vanquishing the thirst of dipsomaniacs for strong drink. Excepting these articles, the rest of the review is somewhat heavy.

## THE CIVIL WAR IN CHILI.

The commander of the *Huascar* describes the recent civil war in Chili from the point of view of the Congressionalists. They had only 400 muskets at the commencement, and with that number they began the campaign. They took possession of the province of Coquimbo with sixty men. The capture of Iquique gave them 2,000,000 rounds of ammunition and supplied them with a basis from which to organise the conquest of the rest of the territory. The detention of the *Itata* delayed operations for two months. It was the arrival of the transport *Maipu* on July 3rd with 7,000 Männlicher rifles, 22 guns, 4 Krupp field batteries, and ammunition, which enabled them to bring matters to a conclusion. They at once landed 8,000 men at Quinteros, attacked and defeated Balmaceda's 18,000 troops, and finally suppressed the dictatorship.

## IN PRAISE OF SPECULATION.

Mr. Hutchinson, who is well known as one of the greatest operators in breadstuffs in the United States, has an article on speculation in wheat, which sets forth very lucidly the arguments in favour of allowing unlimited gambling on the Stock Exchange in the food of nations. The article is also interesting on account of what Mr. Hutchinson says will be the effect of the heavy crops in the United States this year on the prosperity of the country. This year, he thinks, will be a memorable year in the trade history of the United States.

## NEW LIFE IN CHINA.

The Hon. J. Russell Young, formerly United States Minister in China, has an article which Englishmen will do well to read, under the above head. He begins by saying that English aggression is playing the mischief with American influence in China. The fall of the house of Russell and Co. has practically demolished the commercial power of the United States in China. Mr. Young speaks as one who knew Li Hung Chang and the new world which he has opened up in China. He speaks enthusiastically of the bearing and drill of the Chinese soldiers. It was the French war which brought things to a head. Mr. Young says:—

France was worsted. With that victory came the renaissance. I remember the eloquent fervour with which Li Hung Chang on one occasion summed up the situation; remember well his arraignment of foreign policies towards China, his resentment even towards American opinion—the only time his temper ever led him upon that theme—and his resolution to work without pausing until when China spoke it would be as other nations—with the hand on the hilt of the sword.

He thinks that from Asia will come another of those movements which have changed the face of empires and menaced the dignity of civilisation.

## THE EVOLUTION OF THE YACHT.

Mr. Louis Hereshoff describes the new departure in yacht-building that has been made in constructing the *Gloriana*. The chief difference consists in the peculiar line of her hull and the large overhang at both bow and stern. She is 70 ft. long, but at the water-line she is only 45 ft. 4 in. in length, so that her overhang is 25 ft.

longer than the length at the water-line. With this overhang arrangement a higher speed can be obtained with a saving in coal, and much greater comfort to both passengers and crew.

At the foundation of international contests lies the Queen's cup. To it a debt is owed by naval science of incalculable value. It has done more than scores of industrious designers could do if they studied their own work only and compared it with similar types. And from this famous trophy we still look for further influence in designing, and in the development of thought and practice in the noble art of naval construction.

## ARITHMETIC AND BACCARAT.

In other articles Henry Watterson discusses the political situation from an independent, democratic standpoint. Mr. Godkin, the editor of the *Nation*, under the title of "The Economic Man," discusses many things bearing upon political economy and socialism. There is a little paper by an arithmetician, entitled, "Arithmetic and the Baccarat Case," the gist of which is that from an arithmetical point of view it is impossible to see how Sir William Gordon Cumming could have won the money which he is said to have done.

Given Mr. Wilson with a lower stake, who comes out with from £50 to £60, Sir William with a higher stake, who comes out with £150, and given Sir William's thirteen admitted stakes of £5 each admittedly winning £65, it is arithmetically impossible so to construct the game as that £105 out of £150 shall be the product of cheating, because the surplus winnings of the table must be exactly thirteen, or more or less. If more, Sir William honestly wins more; if exactly thirteen, or less, Wilson cannot win from £50 to £60.

## THE EXPANSION OF THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. Hurlbert, intermitting for a moment his search for his double, discourses upon "Reciprocity in Canada." He thinks that Canada should remain independent rather than that it should merge into the United States. If the Dominion entered the Union there would at least be ten States with two senators each, which would throw the American system entirely out of gear.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Frederick Douglass concludes his paper explaining how it was that the American Government failed to secure a naval station in Hayti, which they very much wished to obtain.

## SCRIBNER.

*Scribner* for November is admirably illustrated, as usual. It contains several papers of more than ordinary interest. Mr. Deakin, on the "Federation of Australia," is noticed elsewhere; so is the description of Mr. Lowell as a teacher. There are two travel papers: Carl Lumholtz's explorations in the Sierra Madre in Northern Mexico, and Napoleon Ney's plea for the proposed railway across the Sahara. Mr. A. B. Wyckoff's account of the naval apprenticeship in the navy of the United States carries us from land to sea. Lieut. John H. Gould's description of the ocean steamships as freight carriers gives us a very vivid and interesting picture of the great steamships which ply between the two sides of the Atlantic. A petroleum steamship is loaded in twelve hours, and the latest development in that direction is the molasses steamship, which is also built in tanks. Fruit steamships have the space between the steel plates and the wood lining filled with charcoal. They have three decks all open, with a space of about two inches between the deck planks to preserve the fruit from heating and decay. The art paper deals with the picturesque quality of Holland, and is written by George Hitchcock.

# THE FRENCH REVIEWS.

## THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* for October is rich in short articles upon varied subjects.

### CARLYLE IN PARIS.

The first place in the first number is given to a hitherto unpublished bit of Carlylese, which not even the translation into lucid and polished French can rob of its native flavour. It is the account of a journey to Paris undertaken by Carlyle in 1851, in company with the Brownings, for the purpose of meeting Lord and Lady Ashburton. "A futile journey," as Carlyle, between many a lamentation, does not fail to call it, but the account of it none the less is given with the force and care of his best "French Revolution" style. The start from London, the crossing to Dieppe, the arrival in Paris, the sleepless cogitations on a villainous bed, the midnight and early morning smokes upon the balcony, the wanderings through historic streets and squares, are all as vividly presented as the great scenes of the Tuileries and the Tennis Courts. Every detail is treated as though it were indeed "important to me and to humanity"; and so absolute, so childlike, is the want of any sense of proportion, or so great is the power of the original mind playing over all, and bringing to all the light of the eternal in which it lived, that the reader who does not feel a human interest, must be of the same school that "Sartor Resartus" leaves unmoved. The old lover of Carlyle will be surprised to find how little translation alters the effect which is produced. It is the thought, and not the dress, that strikes. The conclusion of this diary is published in the *New Review* for November.

### EUROPE AND ALSACE-LORRAINE.

M. Funck-Brentano's article has for its object to prove that the annexation of Alsace-Lorraine by Germany was worse than a crime: it was a mistake, and the mistake was no less historical than moral. The prominent fact of the history of the conquered provinces is, he declares, that they are French—French by sympathy, by instinct, and by tradition. It is no question of government, but of race, and political changes will not change the permanent current of a people's being. The weight of his authority supports the assertion that the manifest destiny of all countries on the left bank of the Rhine is, "if not French," at least Romanish—that is, is steadfastly opposed to Anglo-Saxon sentiment. All that Prussia has been able to do with the inhabitants of Alsace-Lorraine, even in leaving them the choice between French and German nationality, is to divide them into prisoners and exiles. Those who accepted German authority remain as prisoners; those who clung to the French flag have left their homes as exiles, unable to return. No assimilation has taken place. German writers are quoted to show that "since the annexation the population of twelve provinces has become more anti-German than it was before." Everything, in fact, bears witness to the "impassable gulf" which separates Metz and Strasburg from the German Empire. M. Funck-Brentano maintains that politics struggle in vain with the permanent facts of history. Against this invincible refusal of the conquered provinces to unite with the German Empire all the treaties of Europe will prove vain. Europe, he holds, is marching towards inevitable ruin. It consecrated by its "hypocritical"

League of Peace the German attempt to act against the nature of things, but artificial peace cannot be maintained by force! Force added to force endeavoured to isolate France altogether, and France, rebounding from the position into which her neighbours would have driven her, has allied herself with Russia. In doing so she has resumed her historic position as the leader of the destinies of Europe. War is organising itself, and the "great assizes" are not far off. That they are inevitable M. Funck-Brentano has no doubt. If France and Russia come out victorious from the struggle, he believes that the regeneration of modern Europe will result.

### CONTEMPORARY LITERATURE IN SPAIN.

Spanish literature is so little known in England that M. Quesnel's summary of the events of the literary year in Spain will be read rather for information than for the views which he expresses as a critic. The death of Alarcon, so greatly deplored in Madrid, conveys scarcely any sense of loss to the English reading public. It is surprising that it should be so, for acquaintance with the Spanish language is easily acquired in a few months, and in the present dearth of English novels, the army of novel readers would add immensely to their own pleasure and interests if they were in a position to read the infinitely superior productions of Spain in the original as they appear. Somehow the majority of English people, speaking even of those who are fairly well acquainted with the contemporary French school of novelists, have failed to realise the existence of such writers as the gifted Andalusian, to whose now finished career M. Quesnel devotes the first section of his article, as even Perez Galdos, Valdés, M<sup>me</sup>. Pardo Bazan, Juan Valera, Leopoldo Alas (who writes under the name of Clarin), and many others who are doing what hardly one English novelist of the day now dares to do, that is, speaking frankly about the real problems of real life. The "Espuma" of M. Polacio Valdés is ranked by some Continental critics as the most important novel of the year. To English taste it will be, perhaps, scarcely less disagreeable than some of the productions of extreme French realism. M. Valdés appears to have taken a sombre delight in painting the wealth and aristocracy of Madrid in the darkest colours that truth permits. It is objected, and probably with justice, that graphic and real as his studies are, they lose the truth which they so unflinchingly pursue by losing the proportion which still in life maintains the balance between virtue and vice. Nevertheless the work is admitted on all sides to be great—work studied from life and reproducing life, and we have too little of time to be able to ignore, without loss, what exists. Another writer of social satire, to whom M. Quesnel does justice, is M. Ramon Meza, whose novel of this year, "Mi Tío el Empleado" (My Uncle the Official), is especially levelled against middle-class official corruption in the Spanish colonies. The Jesuit Father Coloma's novel of "Pequeñeces," which ran through three editions in a few weeks and rained all the moderate classic criticism of Spain about his ears, was no less severe against the nobility. The psychologic tendencies of the day have also had their chronicler, and Clarin has produced this year the first volume of a novel called, "Su unico Hijo" (His only Son), in which the intimate tragedy of nervous disease appears to form the central study. The melancholy



aspects of national life have evidently had a profound influence upon contemporary Spanish thought; but there is another side, a side of romance, simplicity, and charm, to which M. Quesnel does justice.

#### THE CONSEQUENCES OF THE CHILIAN WAR.

In a second article on "The War in Chili," M. Maximiliano Ibañez resumes the very interesting account which he gave of it some months ago in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, and draws the following conclusions, full of encouragement for the future. He considers the struggle as having been—in great part, it is true—personal, and directed against the special abuses of Balmaceda, but as having been, also, a profoundly national struggle between two powers—the power of the executive and the power of the legislative bodies. It was the Parliament against the President, and the result for the Constitution had been an announcement that for the future "the President shall preside but shall not govern." The parallel which M. Ibañez draws between this struggle and the struggle of our own Parliament and Charles I. is very close. He says of it that it was the same "in the motives by which it was provoked, in the conditions under which it was carried, in the result which it has attained. There were the same encroachments of the head of the State upon the privileges of Parliament; there was the armed struggle; there was, finally, the subversion of the head of the State. There would have been also the same scene upon the scaffold but that suicide intervened to prevent it." The consequences will be, he prophesies, no less important to the public life of the Chilian people. The idea that despotic authority cannot be combated with success has been destroyed. This idea has lain, M. Ibañez says, with the weight of a crushing burden upon all individual initiative. Henceforth the growth of honest public opinion is assured. The evils of official corruption and of automatically arranged elections have been exposed. Political parties have realised their own strength, and will no longer consent to be used as mere tools in the hands of government. The purification of the public offices may be looked for as one immediate and practical result. In fact, Parliamentary life from a shadow has become a reality; more blood runs in its veins, a new sense of responsibility towards the nation has been born, a new experience of the power and the dignity which attend honest exertion has animated the being of the nation. M. Ibañez cites a list of reforms upon which Congress has already been at work. The tendency of them is to make wholesale bribery in high places impossible, to set electoral voices free to develop a healthy spirit of self-government. The revolution, if the views penned in this article are justified, may be regarded as the birth pangs only of New Chili. The writer believes that the good which has been achieved will largely counterbalance the temporary commercial and financial evil, and that the future may be safely trusted to the energy of the inhabitants and the fertility of the soil of the Republic.

In *Murray's Magazine* Mr. John Taylor has a brief paper on "The First English Free Library and Its Founders." This library was established in Bristol as early as 1464, and to increase its usefulness free lectures were delivered within its walls. The Guild of the Kalandars had established this library in their Church, which is still standing in Bristol.

THERE is an interesting but somewhat guide-booky account of Hatfield House in the *English Illustrated Magazine* for November. The gold leaf used in gilding the ceiling of King James's Room cost £1,700.

#### GAZETTE DES BEAUX ARTS

AFTER the series of French and Flemish miniaturists, which has been apparently closed by M. Paul Durrieu's article on Alexandre Benin, the *Gazette* is giving to its readers a series of articles upon Greek art, no less beautifully illustrated, of course, than were the articles upon the miniaturists, and interesting in proportion. The subject of the contributions for October is a statuette of Athenian workmanship, acquired last year for the Louvre amongst other relics of pottery brought from Athens, in 1840, by M. Sartiges. It is confidently pronounced by M. Solomon Reinach to be nothing less than a copy of the bronze Dionysius of Praxiteles which has been hitherto known only through the description given of it by Callistratus. M. Reinach's theme gives occasion for illustrations of other statues of Dionysius, for which all readers of the *Gazette* will thank him. His conclusions as to the origin of the statuette will doubtless be traversed by experts, but they are based upon substantial reasons, and the weight of his authority is not to be lightly set aside.

#### M. THÉODULE RIBOT.

The death of M. Théodule Ribot in September last, at the fairly ripe age of sixty-eight, naturally provides the topic of biographical articles, alike of the art and of the artist, in various monthly magazines, and the *Gazette* devotes to him the chapter usually given to contemporary art. His work, which is scarcely known in England, was very highly appreciated in France for the freshness, originality, and undeviating fidelity to his own impression of nature by which it was characterised. His admirers found at times that he could not be tempted into a wider field of colour. He, however, felt at home in the sombre notes which best expressed that which he had to say, and he remained original and true within his own range, contributing at least something of himself to the history of his country's art. His personal character was, as might be expected from this simple and praiseworthy quality of work, in keeping with his art. Upright, modest, and direct, doing his simple duty as it presented itself to him, his manhood was no less admirable than his art. He was devoted to drawing from his childhood, and learned the first technical elements from his father, who was a civil engineer; but at the age of twenty-one his father's death left him with no material resources and the immediate duty of providing for his mother and sisters. Dreams of an artistic career were set aside in order to earn the bread-and-butter of the family, but not abandoned. He endured the daily drudgery of keeping the books of a draper's shop; the evenings and the dinner-hour were still given to art. He added to his narrow income after a time what could be earned by illuminating frames, painting window blinds, etc.; then for three years he worked as foreman to a commercial company in Algiers, and earned money enough to return to Paris and begin again in severest economy the career of an art-student. He was nearly forty years of age before his first pictures were accepted for the Salon, and it was in 1865, when he was forty-two years old, that his Saint Sebastian placed him definitely in the ranks of successful artists. From that time onward he had what he desired—the means to devote himself to his calling. He loved art for art, and when he had won the right to live uninterruptedly with the object of his thoughts he had obtained his chief desire. In chronicling his death, M. Paul Lefort says, without hesitation, that in all that relates to technical skill, the contemporary French school has lost in him its most conscientious and most capable worker.

## REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

ECONOMICS are very much the fashion in all the French magazines just now. Besides a long and serious article upon Protection and Free Trade in the *Nouvelle Revue*, which, of course, illustrates its point chiefly from the present condition of affairs existing between France and Italy, there is an article by M. Vilfredo Pareto in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* on the Economic State of Italy.

## ECONOMICS AND POLITICS IN ITALY.

Both articles embody a strong protest against the present system of commercial war between two countries which have everything to gain by friendly relations and mutually accommodating tariffs. They are both so full of statistics, that to quote would almost be to reproduce the entire statement. They should be read together in order to give the simple plea all the force of double argument, for each puts the question from the point of view of national advantage. M. Pareto, while he deplores all the evil that is being daily done to Italian interests, has, unfortunately, little hope of seeing the inauguration of a better state of things. He evidently considers that the burden of the fault lies on the Italian side of the frontier, where the present Government still tolerates Transformist politics, and continues M. Crispi's anti-French system of exaggerated protection. This is the comparison which he draws between the financial position of Italy and France;—

For 1839 the total receipts (exclusive of exceptional resources) of the ordinary budget of France is 3,103,000,000. If Italy were burdened in proportion to its wealth as much only as France is, the receipts of the Italian budget should amount to a quarter of those of France, that is to 776,000,000. In reality they amount to 1,503,000,000! For the same year customs gave to France 495,000,000; if Italians paid in proportion to their wealth as much as Frenchmen for these taxes they should yield 124,000,000; instead of this, they give to the State 263,000,000. The charges for the army and navy, including both ordinary and extraordinary budgets, are in France 928,000,000. If this proportion to the wealth of the two countries were the same they would be in Italy 232,000,000; they are, as a matter of fact, 554,000,000."

Briefly he sums up his case in the statement that in 1887 Italy was in the full career of prosperity. Then came the rupture of commercial and financial relations with France, and a corresponding tendency to draw relations closer with Germany. Suddenly, without any transition, an economic crisis of unprecedented severity broke over Italy. The rest of Europe was not suffering in the same way. He can attribute the misfortune of his country to nothing but

a perversion of the parliamentary system which has resulted in a sacrifice of the interests of the great mass of the population to the private interests and passions of a small and well-organised body of persons who hesitate before no means which can extend their influence and establish their domination over the country.

## THE ANTI-SLAVERY CONFERENCE AND THE RIGHT OF SEARCH.

M. Desjardins's article on France and Slavery in Africa, is a valuable contribution to anti-slavery literature, and throwing, as it does, the weight of eminent authority into the reasonable scale, ought not to be without influence in inducing the Opposition in the French Chamber to permit the Government to ratify the signature of its delegates given at Brussels. M. Desjardins's reputation as a juriconsult is too widespread and too seriously founded for any suspicion of political bias to be supposed to invalidate his arguments. He treats the question

from the standpoint of international law, and points out, with grave legal argument, that the honour of France has nothing to lose in accepting the proposals of the conference. He shows that, on the contrary, the negotiations which were concluded at Brussels constitute in reality a political victory alike for the national interests, the maritime traditions, the national self-esteem, and the diplomatic reputation of France. Nor does he fear to point out that a misplaced Anglophobia is alone responsible for the action of the Chamber of Deputies. Analysing the measures agreed to at the Conference, he has no difficulty in demonstrating what was well known to be the case, that the most important concessions, far from being made by France, were made by other Powers under the pressure of her requirements. In the matter of the exclusion of spirits and of firearms France took the lead and kept it. The right of search, which was the ostensible reason for the refusal of the Chamber to ratify the General Act, receives, of course, the greater part of his attention. On this subject he offers profound and instructive considerations. In the first place, he points out that the General Act does not establish the right of search, but gives only the right of verification of the flag, and that accompanied by every restriction that the French delegates required. He quotes treaties to show how far the proposed powers are from inaugurating any new departure from received French tradition. He also points out that the right of verification, limited as it is to sailing vessels of five hundred tons, can touch only native dhows and the ships of a few commercial establishments of Nantes and Marseilles, who are so entirely above suspicion that they do not even resent the possibility to which they may be subject. M. Desjardins states that he has questioned the owners of these vessels, and that they are perfectly willing to accept the conditions laid down by the Act. Finally, for a reinforcement of argument, he dwells on the fact that the document as it stands was drawn up by neither German, nor English, nor Italian hands. It is the work of Professor Martins, a Russian of European celebrity, whose inclinations, if biased at all, would be rather sympathetic than antagonistic to France, and whose official position at the Conference was that of a power which, even before the fêtes of Cronstadt, could not certainly be suspected of a readiness to sacrifice the maritime interests of France to those of England.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

There are many interesting articles in the October number of the *Revue*. Among them, besides those which have been noticed elsewhere, there is one by the Duc de Noailles upon the subject of securing pensions for working men.

"We are all Socialists," he says, characteristically, "or at least almost all, with differences. But up to this time Socialism, which nobody has known how to define or to take possession of, or to put in practice, has remained amongst all that is most perilous in its obscure and vaporous intuition. Shall we see the miracle of its conversion into a positive and debatable formula? We have seen things quite as strange. What more unmanageable of old, what more powerless, and what more vain than steam? And yet what services has it not rendered to modern civilisation. Only it was we who took possession of steam in order to transform it into useful work, it was not steam which took possession of us."

The simile is suggestive, and the article is an attempt to put the moral of it into practice. M. Dareste has a plea for freedom of association, which is, indeed, according to his showing, strangely hampered in the home of the rights of man.

## THE MUSICAL MAGAZINES.

THE *Magazine of Music*, and indeed most of the musical journals this month, show that the temper of the British choralists is high, and that they are bent on proving their metal to the world. Several choirs already speak of entering for the musical competitions at the Vienna International Exhibition of next year. One of the boldest schemes is that announced by Mr. George Riseley, who proposes to take three Bristol societies to Vienna, the first to sing unaccompanied music, the second to sing oratorios, and the third to give purely orchestral music. Mr. Riseley's idea is that concerts should be given *en route*, which would considerably reduce the expenses. The *Musical Times*, which this month mourns the death of its editor, Dr. W. A. Barrett, while approving of Mr. Riseley's project, thinks that the initiative should proceed from the Metropolis, and advocates the claims of the Royal Choral Society for oratorio and cantata competitions. The proposals in connection with the World's Fair of 1893 seem less feasible. The first prize in the choral competitions at Chicago is set down at the tempting sum of £1,000, but it would cost a great deal more than this to take one of our best societies there and back. Already, however, the Dowlais Harmonic Society has begun to lay plans for going to the States. If the project is to be carried out, it is certain that tremendous energy will require to be displayed, not only in the special preparation of the choir, but in getting together the necessary expenses. The idea of some two hundred and fifty Welsh singers going to America, and spending something like £5,000 on the chance of getting a fifth of that sum, will be amusing to those who look only at the £ s. d. side of the question.

Dr. Henry Hiles, of Manchester, is a musician in whom the healthy spirit of nationalism is particularly strong. In the current *Musical Herald* he asserts that English music can still be made the hardy independent growth it once was, if our composers will but cease to strive after foreign models, and the patrons of music give up the idea that virtue is to be found only in the Continental artist. Our early English school was bursting with melody, and our old church music was the first in which emotion broke through the dry bones of scholasticism, and exhibited evidence of poetic perception. Our folk-songs were entirely indigenous and original, unwarping by any foreign influence, or derived from any external source; and composers must again become English, must learn to trust themselves, if we are to have a revived national school. But Dr. Hiles's patriotic spirit leads him still further. He objects to centralisation, and finds his best hopes for English music in the establishment of academies in the large centres of the provinces, as well as in London. "We have had," he says, "enough of centralisation, and the spirit of the times is to extend the responsibilities as well as the dignity of our local authorities. Take the case of a student living in the neighbourhood of Manchester who wins a scholarship at the Royal College of Music. Is not the fact that the education of such a student has been carried in Manchester to the point of winning a scholarship the best evidence that it may be carried further? Why should the student be whipped off to London? Education and maintenance at the Royal College cost £150 a year, whereas the student, remaining at home, could be educated for £30 a year." No doubt this is true as to the financial side of the matter, but provincial education in music is never likely to be so good as metropolitan, for the simple reason that no provincial town can ever have a concentration of teaching talent such as London commands. Nearer, however, than the establishment of local

academies of music is the establishment of local orchestras. The English people are and always have been singers; where we are behind is in orchestral music. In this connection Dr. Hiles has just started in Manchester an experiment which will be watched with interest in all parts of the country. He has established violin classes of nearly two hundred pupils, who meet in one of the Board Schools, the use of which has been granted free. He recognises the fact that to bring about a national cultivation of orchestral instruments, we must begin on a broad base with the people themselves. More than that, we must begin with the children, with boys and girls of ten, not with lads and lasses of twenty.

## THE LANTERN MISSION.

THE rules for the lending of slides to members of the National Lantern Society are published in *Help*. The terms are a halfpenny per slide, with a minimum charge of one shilling. Carriage both ways to be paid by the borrower. The stock of slides at the central bureau now exceeds four thousand, and we shall welcome additions from private donors. The first of the Contemporary History Lectures, introductory, has been in circulation last month. The text will be found in *Help*. No. 2, which is a general survey of the history of the year up to October 31st, will be in circulation on November 15th. (A Committee has been appointed to consider and report upon the question of the Lantern Gospel.)

Writing in *Help*, I say:—

During my recent visit to Scotland and the North of England I was more than ever impressed with the immense field that lies before the lanternists of Britain. Everywhere there were eager and willing workers, and always the same anxious inquiry, When were we going to set them to work? But many had not waited to be set to work. They had already set themselves to work, and were every week attracting large audiences by lantern services. The Presbyterian minister at Gateshead has taken the Town Hall for a series of evangelistic services on Sunday evenings, which are illustrated by the lantern and attended by crowded audiences. The largest hall in Sunderland is utilised every Sunday night in the same way by one of our lanternists—Mr. Travis, who, being also a trained elocutionist and a skilled vocalist, has no difficulty in collecting audiences of three thousand. In Scotland the prejudice against using the lantern on Sunday still lingers, but Mr. Fairbairn, the brother of Principal Fairbairn, has used it for four years on Sunday at the Mission in the Grass Market. The Presbyterian missionaries, so far at least as those of the Free Church are concerned, are all furnished with a lantern and a camera as part of their regular outfit. Six sets of slides, illustrating Dr. Lindsay's visit to India, are now exhibiting throughout the Free Kirk. The municipal and private venture lodging-houses of Glasgow offer a tempting field for the local lanternists. They are a kind of industrial monastery, each with 500 monks of the industrial order, held together by no vow, but sharing poverty together and a common lodging. There is no bond of brotherhood among the members of this curious informal monastic order, but they live under what is a rough approximation to the monastic rule. An hour's lantern lecture every night from eight to nine, with a bright service of song, vocal or instrumental, might do much to convert these heterogeneous congeries of haphazard odd-jobbers into a community with a sense of comradeship and home.

The Lantern Services on Sunday evenings ought to be an indispensable adjunct to all religious work. Our Helpers in Bradford are about to appeal to the churches and chapels of Bradford to take the St. George's Hall for a united Lantern Mission Service every Sunday night. That is on the right lines. Whenever possible the lantern should be a bond of union, not a sign of dissension.



# PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE MONTH.

For the convenience of subscribers any photograph in this list can be sent post free to any address on receipt of 2s. 2d.

## ROYAL.

LONDON STEREOGRAPHIC COMPANY.

H.R.H. Prince Damrong of Siam. The only portrait taken of Prince Damrong during his visit to Europe.

MESSRS. WARD AND DOWNNEY.

H.R.H. Princess Louise of Wales (Duchess of Fife), His Grace the Duke of Fife, K.T., and Infant Princess Alexandra Duff.

## THEATRICAL.

MR. ALFRED ELLIS, Upper Baker Street.

Two Groups of Miss Marion Terry and Mr. George Alexander (in "Molière"). Miss Marion Terry (in the same play, taken in three attitudes). Mr. George Alexander (in seven positions).

Miss Fanny Brough (as playing in "The Late Lamented") (three positions). Miss Beatrice Lamb (in "A Communion") (eight positions). Mr. Murray Carson (as Napoleon I. in "A Royal Divorce") (nine positions). Miss Bessie Hatton (as playing in "The Prince and the Pauper") (twelve positions). Miss Phyllis Broughton (eight positions). Mr. H. B. Irving and Mr. Gilbert Hare (each five positions).

MESSRS. RUSSELL AND SONS.

Miss Jessie Bond, Mr. Rutland Barrington, Mr. Courteice Pounds, Mr. Frank Thornton, Miss Saumarez, Mr. Frank Wyatt, Miss Leonore Snyder, Miss Louise Rowe, Miss Annie Cole, Miss Cora Tinnle, Mr. W. H. Denny, Miss Kate James, Miss Shalders, Miss Lawrence, Mr. Denny and Miss Rowe (in "The Nautch Girl"), Mr. Rutland Barrington and Mr. Thornton (in "The Nautch Girl").

MR. WM. GILL.

Miss Nellie Ganthony. A number of photographs showing different phases of facial expression.

MESSRS. ELLIOTT AND FRY.

Miss Winifred Dolan, Madame de Pachman, Edward Compton, Miss Robins, Miss Dalrolles, and Mr. C. Blakiston (in "The American"), Miss Ada Rehan, Miss Brema, Madame Invernizzi (Italian Opera), Mr. A. Goring Thomas, Mr. J. T. Grein (Independent Theatre), The Begum Ahmaded.

## LITERARY AND ARTISTIC.

NADAR (Paris).

Guy de Maupassant, M. Emile Zola.

MESSRS. ELLIOTT AND FRY.

Wordsworth (from fine miniature painting). Mrs. Annie Besant, F.T.S., Miss M. F. Cusack, Mr. J. M. Barrie (author of "A Window in Thrums"), Mr. Birket Foster, Professor F. J. Edgeworth, M.A., Sir Henry Thompson, F.R.S., Mr. Charles G. Leland, Sir Charles Hartley, K.C.M.G., Professor John Rhys, M.A., Mr. Hamilton Aide, Mr. Phil May, Mrs. Tom Merry, Mr. J. R. Diggle, M.A., L.S.E.

## MEDICAL.

MESSRS. FRADELLE AND YOUNG.

Sir Dyce Duckworth, Sir Henry Thompson, Dr. H. B. Donkin, Dr. J. Abercrombie, Dr. J. Cauder Brunton, Dr. Stanfield Jones, Dr. E. Lymes Thompson, Dr. Church, Dr. J. W. Cgle, Dr. Gutteridge, Dr. Stephen Mackenzie.

## CLERICAL, &c.

MESSRS. FRADELLE AND YOUNG.

Rev. Dr. Forrest.

MESSRS. ELLIOTT AND FRY.

Canon Melville, Bishop of Zululand; Bishop of Coventry, Rev. P. F. Tindall (Ashford), Rev. E. Cyril Gordon, (Uganda), Archdeacon Norris, Lord Bishop of Manchester in robes, taken at his Palace, and also with Pastoral Staff; Lord Bishop of Rochester in Robes, Rev. B. J. Snell, M.A., B.Sc., Arch-

deacon Jones Bateman (Central Africa), Bishop of Norwich at his Palace; Rev. J. H. Horsburgh, M.A. (C.M.S.), Canon the Hon. F. G. Pelham, Rev. Dr. Stanley Leathes.

MESSRS. BENJAMIN WYLES AND CO., Southport.

Rev. G. Barratt, B.A. (Norwich), Rev. W. G. Lawes (Missionary to New Guinea), Rev. H. Harries (Stockport), Rev. E. H. Thomas (Whitby), Rev. W. J. Dawson (Editor of *The Young Man*), Rev. Silas K. Hocking (the popular story writer in the *Methodist Free Church*); and Rev. Dr. Mackennal (full-sized portrait).

The Theatre for October contains Photographs of Miss Ada Rehan (London Stereoscopic Company), in walking costume; and Mr H. B. Irving (A. Ellis).

The November number of *Men and Women of the Day* contains three striking likenesses (taken by Mr. Herbert Barrard) of Mr. Justin McCarthy, M.P., Mrs. Annie Besant and Mr. Austin Dobson.

*Beauty's Queens* (Nassau Steam Press) contains coloured portraits of Miss Florence Mackenzie, Dowager Countess of Dudley, Miss Fanny Brough, etc. etc.

From Mr. William Lawrence, of Dublin, we have received very fine photographic groups of the members of The Association of Journalists, the Municipal Engineers, and the Chamber of Commerce—all of whom have met at Dublin during the past few weeks. The same photographer has also sent us a very effective picture of Mr. Parnell's "Lying in State," which is reproduced in our Christmas volume, "Character Sketches."

A British Museum of Portraits.—Mr. A. J. Meihuish, of 68, Pall Mall, S.W., is rapidly increasing the number of portraits included in "The British Museum of Portraits" at South Kensington. These full-sized permanent photographs of the men and women of to-day will be invaluable to the future historian and biographer. Men and women in politics, literature, art, science, the army, the navy, and society are included in this unique collection, among the latest additions being a very fine and speaking likeness of Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Arthur Arnold, M.P., Gen. Sir John Adye, Mr. Brudenell Carter, Sir Mark Collett, Mr. Rider Haggard, Mr. Justice Kekewich, Lord Selborne, Sir Wm. Thompson, Sir Chas. Tupper, Mr. Cooper Willis, Q.C., and Sir Richard Quain. The photographs are all finished in the highest style, and carefully mounted.

Studies from the Museums.—Under this title Messrs. R. Sutton and Co. are issuing a series of superb photo-prints reproduced from objects in the South Kensington and other museums. The subjects at present selected are Wood-carving, Embroidery, Laces, Embossed Leather, Della Robbia Ware, Iron and Bronze, Silverwork, Draped Figures, and Pottery, and we are promised a still further extension of the series.

To the Student these studies will be invaluable, and we are glad to see that the publishers' enterprise meets with the cordial co-operation of the authorities of the Science and Art Department, South Kensington. It is to be hoped that Messrs. Sutton may find the series so successful that we may see the whole range of educational studies similarly dealt with.

The designs are to be obtained singly at 6d. per sheet, but the studies are conveniently grouped according to subject, and are published in folios, accompanied by frontispiece and descriptive letterpress, as below:—

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GLADYS LANGWORTHY.

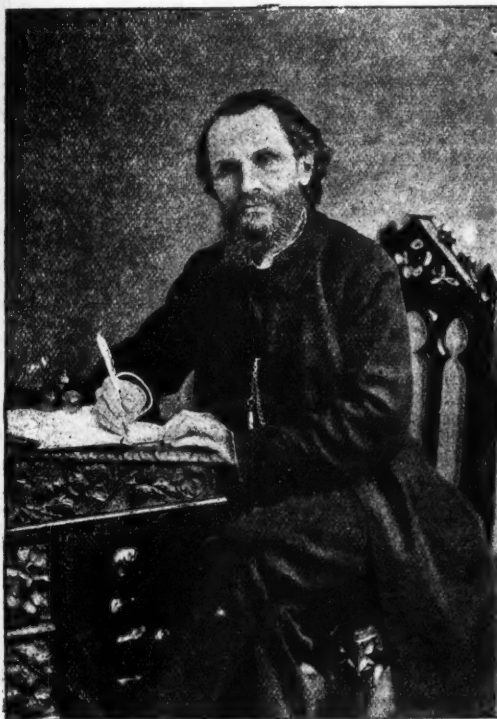
(From a photo, by Moegle, Thun, Switzerland.)

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# THE ANGEL OF THE LITTLE ONES, OR THE NATIONAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO CHILDREN.

"Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you,  
That in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven."—JESUS OF NAZARETH.



THE REV. BENJAMIN WAUGH.

(From a photograph by the Stereoscopic Co.)

**F**OR nineteen hundred years Christendom has wondered what was meant by that mystical reference of the Nazarene Carpenter to the angels of the little ones in heaven. He spoke as if we had seen them, as if they were to us as familiar objects as are to the children of London the white-plumed soldiers on their coal-black chargers who keep watch all day, and every day, at Whitehall, on the spot where Charles Stuart lost his head. What were these angel-guardians of the children? Ministering angels, avenging angels, or what? It is an inquiry interesting and suggestive, a kind of glimpse at a world almost inconceivable to us, where space is of four dimensions or even five. It excites wonder; but after all the puzzling of all the wisest brains, we have "got no forrarder" than when we started.

But it was the object of Jesus to bring heaven to earth, to make earth like heaven, so that "Thy will may be done on earth as it is in heaven." It is therefore not surprising that in these latter days there should be found coming into existence amongst us here on this earth some mortal counterpart to those angels of whom Jesus spoke.

The angels of the little ones, who do always behold the face of the Father, appear to form a celestial band, whose special commission it is to look after the children, an angelic link between God the Almighty and the least of these my brethren. Beyond this casual reminiscence of their existence, which Matthew alone records, we hear nothing of them, know nothing of them, and, as a consequence, they have become more or less shadowy and indistinct, unrealisable to most people, and, as a matter of fact, practically non-existent if measured by their conscious influence upon the minds and hearts and lives of men.

## A MODERN FATHER-GENERAL.

If the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children had been founded in the Middle Ages, it might possibly have claimed, with the infantile audacity of child-like faith, its association with the angels of the little ones of whom we read in the Gospel. It would have been the Holy Order of the Angelic Helpers, or, mayhap, the Holy Order of St. Benjamin under the protection of the Children's Angels. Its articles would have been approved by the Pope, its officers would have worn the distinctive garb of a religious fraternity, and Mr. Benjamin Waugh, instead of being Honorary Director of the Society, would have been the Father-General of the Order. Other times bring other manners and other customs, but the essentials remain unchanged, and in the formation and growth of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children we see the same familiar phenomena that accompanied the foundation of the great charitable religious orders of the Middle Ages.

It is but seven years since it was born, and already it is extending throughout the English-speaking world. If its progress is as rapid in the future as it has been in the past, before the close of the century there will not be anywhere throughout the English-speaking world 100,000 persons where there will not be a branch of the Society of the Angels of the Little Ones.

Even now the Society has eighty aid committees in the three kingdoms, employing constantly sixty inspectors, or "children's men," each of whom has on an average 600 cases to attend to in the course of the year. In connection with some of these aid committees are shelters, where ill-treated children find temporary home and food and rest, and the mothering which they need more than all. In all these agencies—

"Not a broken law, but a broken little heart, is the one motive of proceedings."

"The Society in action is solicitor, chief constable, and public prosecutor for every child—the smallest and the poorest in the land."

It began with an income of £1,000 a year; it has now £19,000 a year. It had ninety-five cases in the first year; it had 6,413 in 1890-1, and yet it has only covered nine millions of the population with its aid committees. For twenty-five millions these committees have still to be provided. For the children of nine millions there are human counterparts to the angelic sentinels; but the children of nearly twice that number must at present be content with celestial helpers alone, whose services sadly need to be supplemented by that of the look-out men of the aid committees. It is

in the hope that those who read these lines will see to it that an aid committee is established in their district that this article is written.

#### PHILANTHROPY MILITANT.

There is a good deal of St. Dominic about the Angel of the Little Ones. It is a very curious and interesting phenomenon this recurrence of the stern punitive element in the midst of a more or less flabby and sentimental generation. It is another proof—if proof were wanted—of the indestructible and eternal elements in human nature, that we should find suddenly cropping up in the midst of the pulpy namby-pambyism and awkward humanitarianism of these days this rigorous and ruthless spirit. It is like coming upon a granite boulder in the middle of a bog. Here is philanthropy militant—Philanthropy the Avenger. The sacred zeal with which the Dominicans contended against heresy, finding all the racks and dungeons of the Inquisition too few in order to extirpate the soul-destroying pestilence, reappears here in the crusade against child torture. St. Dominic himself did not believe more firmly in severity than does St. Benjamin. "The redeemed, we are told," he says, "are to sing the song of Moses and the Lamb. The present generation leaves Moses out. That will never do. Moses, or the Law, with its sharp punishment for wrongdoers, is as necessary as the Gospel." And no living man believes more fervently in the beneficence of first punishment than do the Angels of the Little Ones.

#### A CARICATURE OF CHRISTIAN CHARITY.

Again and again—occasionally on platforms, occasionally in letters, occasionally from a magistrate—this policy is spoken of as contrary to the precept of Christianity. "We ought to forgive," it is said. But where, asks Mr. Waugh, does Christianity enjoin that one person's sins against another person should be forgiven by a third? Christian prayer is, "Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us," not as we forgive those who trespass against other people. When a brutal fellow blackens our eyes, kicks our ribs, locks us up in his coal-cellar, the magnanimity which forgives him, may claim obedience to the precept of that prayer; but to forgive when his outrage is on a little child—that is a thrice-shameful crime. If cruel nail and spear and shameful cross to Himself were nothing to Christ's righteous soul, compared with the pains and tears of cold, hungry, sore, and sick children, then this forgiving of people for wrongs done to a child is a pernicious caricature of Christianity. We are like Christ only when our tenderness is terrible in its indications against those who are cruel to the hunger, the nakedness, and the sickness of a child.

#### I. THE SOCIETY.

The root principle of the Society is love for children, out of which grows a passionate hatred of the cruelty which blights their lives. A healthy, whole-hearted indignation against wrong is an admirable and necessary element in human society. The moderns, by trying so much to love "Freedom," have come to be somewhat indifferent to human life. When, however, it is made clear that freedom takes to diabolic torture of children, it is comparatively easy to see straight, and to understand that severity is the only tenderness, and that the Angel of Mercy herself must wield the sword of justice.

#### "THE CHILD OF THE ENGLISH SAVAGE."

In "The Child of the English Savage," an article which the Cardinal and Mr. Waugh contributed to the *Contemporary Review* six years ago, occurs the following de-

scription of the kind of evils which the Society discovers, stops, and puts down:—

Making an ill and dying step-child live in a damp, dark back-kitchen, while the "own" children in the front kitchen sit round a bright winter's fire; shutting up another step-child to sleep in the coal-cellar, three others to sleep next the unceiled roof with one quilt, in their night-gowns, wind and sleet and rain finding them; laying a baby close to the fire to get rid of it through thirst; putting another in a thorough draft to get rid of it through cold; strapping a deaf-and-dumb boy because it was so extremely difficult to make him understand; drawing a red-hot poker before the eyes of a blind girl, and touching her hands with it (this was done by her brutal brother, but in the presence of the parents, and for fun); after beating, locking-up for the night in a coal-cellar with rats; immersing a dying boy in a tub of cold water, to "get his dying done"; making another dying boy get out of bed to help to wash, and knocking him down because he washed so little; breaking a girl's arm while beating her with a broomstick, then setting her to scrub the floor with the broken arm folded to her breast, and whipping her for being so long about it; hanging a naked boy by tied hands from a hook at the ceiling, there flogging him; savagely beating a girl on her breasts, felling her with fist, then kicking in the groin, on the abdomen, and the face with working boots; lashing a three-year-old face and neck with drayman's whip; a three-year-old back with whalebone riding-whip; throttling one boy, producing partial strangulation; thrusting the knob of a poker into the throat of another, and holding it there to stop his screams of pain!

"Once I saw her put the poker in the fire," said a neighbour (speaking of an own mother and her child of four and a-half), "to get it red-hot. The child had vexed her. She held him down to the bed, and tied a cloth round his mouth; when the poker was hot she lifted his little petticoats up, and held the poker on the bottom of his back." One baby cried of teething, and was beaten savagely with its father's big hand; two did the same, and were strapped, hanging by the heels from the strapper's hand. Besides canes, straps, whips, and boots, belts, and thongs of rope, the instruments of torture have been hammers; pokers, cold and red-hot; wire toasting-forks—in one case the prongs of the fork hammered out, the stem untwisted a little up, making a sort of birch of frayed wire; a file, with which the skin on projecting bones had been rasped raw; a hot stove, on which the child's bare thighs were put; hot fire-grates, against which little fat hands were held.

#### AN APPEAL TO THE PUBLIC CONSCIENCE.

In his indignant feelings towards such wickednesses, Mr. Waugh is sure to find an echo in the conscience of the country. Not lack of hatred of such things, but lack of knowledge of their existence, was the secret of national apathy. It is to the credit of the Society (and of pounds shillings and pence debit to it in the bank books of the rich, which I hope they will promptly honour) that it has discovered them. It was Mr. Bradlaugh, I believe, with his usual deep insight, who pointed out how domestic crimes of all crimes are those most difficult to get at—"being mostly committed in the privacy of the home, often in the privacy of the sick chamber." But the Society gets there even, and brings the hidden things of darkness to light, and with them nerves the public conscience to be stern. Mrs. Garrett Anderson, M.D., surely spoke for the women of England when she said at the Mansion House:—

The great words with which I daresay you are all familiar in "King John" rise up in one's mind, helping one to express one's rage that such things as these should be. They are what a man says to Hubert, who, he thinks, 'has killed Arthur:—

Beyond the infinite and boundless reach  
Of mercy, if thou didst this deed of death,  
Art thou damned, Hubert!

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They are, indeed, "beyond the infinite and boundless reach of mercy." One would like to punish them as they punish the children; but, at any rate, punishment severe and stern certainly I would have meted out to them.

And Mr. John Morley did not the less express the conscience of men of all shades of politics, when he said at the same place:—

Domestic ruffianism is as proper an object for the criminal law as any other kind of ruffianism, and cruelties which it would be the duty of every one of us to prevent if they were attempted in our presence, if we had physical force enough to prevent them, these are the cruelties which it is the duty and purpose of this Society, by the law and the agents of the law, to repress. I cannot imagine any subject more worthy of the thought and attention of public men than the eradication of this brutal and vicious abuse of parental authority.

Still further will the conscience of the land follow the Society's Proceedings:—

More parental indiscretions are never prosecuted, nor are any painful and hasty acts, even to the breaking of a limb, where there is abundant, genuine, and whole-hearted regret. Only where there is absolute callousness or contempt and hatred of a child, where the pains and injuries inflicted are matters of utter indifference, do the punishments of the law become both wise and necessary.

#### DISCIPLINE FOR LOST SOULS.

By a mighty lever the Society raises the sense of parental responsibility; men must keep their children, feed them, clothe them, tend them in sickness, or go to gaol. And when they come out they are not done with. Mr. Waugh renders them great assistance towards a worthier future life. By distributing among neighbours and acquaintances of the child, post-cards addressed to the office on one side, and bearing the culprit's number on its register, called Repeated Cruelty Cards, he creates a bodyguard around the culprit's child. The ex-prisoner is informed of this, and that should one card get into the pillar box, he will be before the bench again and certainly get relieved of his liberty and its luxuries for twice as long. Besides this, the officer supervises the case for some months. Of 2,000 ex-prisoners not a dozen have had to be proceeded against twice, though with the 6,000 children last year dealt with, only 173 children were wholly removed from their wrong-doers' care.

So far as the Society can see, the real root of persistent savagery to children is mainly twofold: it is, first, a sullen, ill-conditioned disposition; and secondly, a cowardice which limits its gratification to unresisting and helpless things. Men become addicted to cruelty as they become addicted to drink and gambling. It is a vile pleasure in which they indulge, some occasionally, some persistently; making their homes into little hells. In some cases, drink, trouble, and more or less of provocation, and the like, may temporarily and grievously aggravate its expression; but these things are not its real cause, and with its worst and most chronic forms they are not even associated.

This is curiously like the Calvinistic doctrine of innate depravity with a certain modified doctrine of reprobation. For these lost souls, for whom the Society prepares scorpions and treadmills, although given over to the possession of a foul spirit that goeth not out but by imprisonment and fasting, are not wholly lost. Given the lack of pipe and beer, and a long enough period of reflection on the bread and the water of affliction, and many of them can be reclaimed.

#### A NEW PURGATORY AND A CERTAIN ONE.

For the Society does not seek to create a mundane

hell, but to reconstitute a purgatory. The prison, with its treadmill, is the practical modern substitute for the waning terrors of a hell-fire which has been damped down by mingled scepticism and sympathy. This is very frankly expressed in the "Child of the English Savage" as follows:—

The duty society owes to the lives of unwanted children is greatly increased by the waking-up of evil-disposed men to the modern ideas that population is a nuisance, and that God and a future judgment are "superstitions"; and, be it remembered, the new foundations which are offered to their belief and conduct call them so. By such ideas the security to child-life cannot be increased, and if Parliament is wise, it will take knowledge of the fact, and enact unambiguous laws which a happier state of things rendered unnecessary. A secularised conscience, at the dictation of certain apostles amongst us, is shaking itself from old-fashioned restraints with a thankful sense of freedom, like a horse from his harness at the end of the day. As the tendencies of religious considerations are being superseded, the tendencies of legal ones must take their place, or tampering with infant life will be greatly increased. Good sentiments about children have spontaneous roots in human nature, and they may survive the inspirations of Christian motive for a while, but not for long. For the protection of child-life, law should lack neither sharpness nor certainty, and at present it lacks both.

All the Society seeks is to make it, for people who love themselves alone, more comfortable to treat children properly than to treat them improperly.

This it is doing, and will continue to do. Already it has succeeded in striking terror into those who stand most in need of its attentions. At a common lodging-house in a town not far from London, it was said that tramps out of Kent were now coming round by Croydon; on inquiring "Why?" the answer was, that "A man's children couldn't have the belly-ache in London now without their father being sent to prison."

A constable, when visiting a little starved girl in the hospital she had been conveyed to, was informed that his child's depositions had been taken, and that he was going to be prosecuted. "Who by?" he asked. "The National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children," was the reply. Then the man exclaimed, "Good God, I'm done for!"

#### II. ITS FOUNDER AND DIRECTOR.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children is the embodiment of the thought of one man. Benjamin Waugh is that man, and a more remarkable and wonderful man, in many respects, you will not find in all England. I remember, as if it were yesterday, the remark the Cardinal made to the Archbishop when Mr. Waugh left the room at the Mansion House where he had been giving evidence. "He is like the healthy breath of a sea breeze." And so he is, and more also. For Mr. Waugh is like the slender filament in the electric lamp, that glows incandescent when the current is turned on. He is a human filament, white hot with the passion of love for little children. It possesses him utterly, to the exclusion of all else. He lives for them, he will ultimately die for them. To rescue the helpless bondslaves of our civilised savagery is with him the consuming passion of his life.

Such earnest natures are the central pit,

The solid nucleus round which systems grow;

Mass after mass becomes inspired therewith,

And wheels impregnate with the fiery glow.

Out of the agony and travail of his heart, filled with a mother-love for the disinherited thousands who have never known a mother's care, the Society was born. He is the Society.

## BENJAMIN WAUGH.

Benjamin Waugh is a Yorkshireman, with nothing of the Yorkshireman in his physique (for he is small and puny) or in appearance, or in his character, except it be a shrewd long-headedness worthy of the Tykes, an indomitable perseverance, and an untiring energy. He was born of Puritan parents, Independents of the old school who differ very widely in most respects from the modern Congregationalist.

His mother, a sweet and saintly woman, a mother in the denominational Israel, passed on to her son Benjamin the tenderness and the passion which make him an ideal avenger and comforter of the lost children of Britain. The mother-soul dwells in him more than any man, and much more than in many women. That which the most devoted mother feels for her own offspring, Mr. Waugh feels for children in general. Like a she-bear robbed of her cubs, he rages against all those who do little children wrong. He is like a sleuth-hound on the trail of the child-torturer and the keepers of those infant slaughter-houses known as baby-farms. And yet to see him among his little charges at the shelter, or to hear him talking to the bairns at home, you could not imagine that any one could be more tenderly full of lovingkindness and womanly compassion. His tenderness is the measure of his wrath.

## A GENIUS FOR ORGANISATION.

But it would be a mistake to regard Mr. Waugh as merely a compound of tenderness and wrath. These are the two most conspicuous characteristics, but between these two extremes lie many admirable qualities, many rare capacities. He is a born organiser. He has built up the Society brick by brick until it stands now four square to all the winds that blow, and there is not a branch that does not bear his sign-manual in every rule and regulation. The organisation is "Benjamin Waugh," his thought in its reticulation and in every limb. Go to see him about a prosecution, and you will find that he is as acute as George Lewis and as learned in the law relating to his particular subject as Sir Charles Russell or Sir Richard Webster. As a public speaker on a popular platform he has few rivals, and as a lobbyist he is simply unrivalled. His courage is superb, his industry is as great as his patience. He is genial, hearty, humorous, and full of the milk of human kindness; and if sometimes the milk sours in the thunderstorm of his wrath against magistrates who shield criminals, and pseudo-Christians who imagine they can go to heaven when they leave children to perish in hells on earth, it soon passes, and he is himself again. He is no ascetic monk, but a very human man, full of the joy and passion and sunshine and storm of a broad and varied life.

## A MANY-SIDED APOSTLE.

Mr. Waugh is a poet, an editor, a philanthropist, and a statesman. He has the eye to see, the heart to feel, and the art of putting things so that they can convince and convict. He is marked out by supreme and conspicuous capacity for his present position of Secular Bishop and Central Helper of all the children of the land. He did not obtain this position without long and painful preparation. He grew to the work. It was not ready to his hand. Neither was he ready for the work for many a long year. But slowly it came to him, and he was made ready for it. He was always an Independent, he is now independent even of the Independents. He is a Protestant, but he is one of the most Catholic of men, who, even when still in the Independent ministry, did not hesitate to declare that he would like to see a picture of the Virgin Mother and her Divine Child hung up before the eyes of every congregation in the land.

## HIS TRAINING GROUND

As an Independent minister, first at Newbury (Berks), then at Greenwich, Mr. Waugh became as well known to the magistrates as he was to his deacons. At Greenwich, assisted by John Macgregor (Rob Roy), he founded a Waste Paper and Blacking Brigade, a day institution for boys who loafed about into mischief and crime, and entered into arrangements with Captain Reed and Mr. Huntley, owners of deep-sea fishing smacks, whose headquarters were then on the Thames, to place boys charged before magistrates with petty crimes at sea. Mr. Maude and Mr. Petterson, the stipendiaries, both subscribed personally to Mr. Waugh's work, made grants from their poor-box to help him, and made over to him boys charged with first offences, instead of sending them to Maidstone gaol. It was in consequence of the esteem he won among the masses here that Mr. Waugh was selected by four trades unions of the borough to stand for the first School Board for London, to which he was elected, though opposed by Mr. Henry Broadhurst (now working man's M.P.). Mr. Waugh sat in the first and second Board, in which he was made Chairman of the Books Committee and Stores. On his retirement, by imperative orders of his doctor, he received an illuminated address from his fellow-members, and a present of five hundred guineas for his devotion to the interests of "neglected children," besides a letter from the Education Department, regretting the close of his services on the Board. After four years' rest, the knowledge, work-habit, and administrative experience he had acquired were again consecrated to the service of England's unhappy children. All other pursuits and enjoyments were abandoned, save his magazine for the advancement of their miserable cause. He had come to see that they did not possess the protection of the Crown, and held that the very least of them was entitled to that protection equally with the adults. To make a child a real citizen—that was his aim.

## THE EMBODIMENT OF A CHILD CULT.

In what Mr. Waugh does there is no seeking of a vocation. Much less is there the pose of a fussy adventurer. He is quietly, irresistibly driven to it. It is the fate of his nature. His first book was a plea for the abolition of juvenile imprisonment, written anonymously. His religious writings are for children. His book, "Sunday Evenings with my Children," is "a family treasure" wherever it is known. The magazine he edits, the *Sunday Magazine* (Isbister and Co.), since the death of Dr. Guthrie, its founder, has ever been the patron and helper of all movements for the welfare of children. His idea of the foundation of Church and State is essentially the family, and consequently the foremost responsibility of both to children. His theology is that earth's greatest blessing and heaven's nearest likeness is a child. His Prince and Saviour is child and Christ. Indeed, they are not two to him, but degrees of one and the same thing. Those who are familiar with his writings will know that to him the idea of the spiritual power of God over His creatures has its initial in the mystery of the holy, homeless, and undefiled face of a child. That, carried up with manhood's experiences into omniscience and infinity, is man's truest conception of God. The leader of man and woman into manhood and womanhood, of peoples into unity and brotherhood, is a child. The greatness of a child is to him real, whilst the greatness of premiers and bishops and kings is often but tomfoolery. A little child, hungry and not fed, thirsty, with no water, sick, and its sick-room turned into a prison because none come to comfort it,

sits on the highest throne he knows. The late Dr. Magee was not the first powerful mind Mr. Waugh had made to ponderingly and rightfully reflect, "How little we have all thought of the Master's idea of the government of a child," nor does it seem likely that he will be the last.

"THE GAOL CRADLE, AND WHO ROCKS IT."

If you want to see the germ from which the Society sprang, you should read the little book, "The Gaol Cradle, and who Rocks It." I remember reading it for the first time when I was in gaol, and when I naturally appreciated more fully than those who were outside the truths which it contained. But even those who have not had my advantages in this respect can hardly fail to be impressed by the anonymous little pamphlet. It is a handful of ragged leaves torn from the book of life. Here is true realism, every page palpitating with actuality, but every page also instinct with a fiery passionate purpose which sees its goal and drives straight thitherward, taking account of obstacles only in order the more effectively to overcome them. The book is an irresistible plea for the abolition of juvenile imprisonment, and its publication marks the beginning of a long and beneficent series of alterations in the law affecting the children of the nation.

MR. WAUGH AS A LEGISLATOR.

Mr. Waugh's first condition was, that children who were the victims of dissipated vicious homes, were too often, also, the victims of an inconsiderate law which landed them in gaol; which, alas, pleased the parents, and did irreparable injustice to the children and the community. Following the fortunes of child ex-prisoners, he puts his facts into a book, "The Gaol Cradle: Who rocks it? A Plea for the Abolition of Juvenile Imprisonment"—a book which roused public attention to the subject, inspired the press, and greatly changed the policy of magistrates, and of the Home Office. Since then, to a great extent, industrial schools have been their destiny, not prison. But Mr. Waugh believes in a reasonable application of the rod, and in making parents (except when it can be shown that it would be unjust to do so) jointly liable for their children's offences. Not to adequately correct public evil, in either child or man, Mr. Waugh holds, is to be as unkind to the evildoer as it is to the State. But the abolition of juvenile imprisonment has not come. Mr. Waugh's first statutory success was in the abolition of the necessity magistrates and judges were under to exclude children from their courts who were too young to understand the nature of an oath. Horrible offences against tiny girl children were almost all rendered unpunishable. In Committee on the Criminal Law Amendment Act, the proposal, which was moved by Mr. Samuel Smith, was lost by two, both Front Benches voting against it. Meetings of members in the House and out of it were convened, formal and informal, some in the conference room, some in the smoke-room, and one in Westminster Palace Hotel. After Mr. Waugh had had his say, on the report stage, his proposal was carried without a division. His next move was to abolish the exclusive right of guardians under the poor laws to prosecute for starvation. It was only used when the starved children had come upon the parish. He induced a Select Committee of the Lords to recommend that this be done, and in the next Session of Parliament, with consent of the Local Government Board, this was done. Since then his own society has dealt with 5,000 cases of starvation.

His next Parliamentary work was the greatest statute ever passed for children, the first, indeed, which ever undertook to deal with suffering children as such, which is now known as "The Children's Charter," the Act for

the Prevention of Cruelty to and the better Protection of Children (52 and 53 Vic., chap. 44). To tabulate the changes which this statute made in the conditions of children in England, and their standing in courts, would be as impossible as to enumerate the changes made in the conditions of vegetation by the breezes and sunshine of spring. In passing this Act Mr. Waugh found his best helpers in the Attorney-General, Mr. Mundella, and Lord Herschell.

MR. WAUGH'S SYSTEM AND THE POLICE.

Five years after the Society was established Mr. Waugh received a tribute from the police authorities of the Metropolis which, whether it does most credit to his plans for suffering children or to the common sense and lack of vanity and red-tape in the police authorities, it may not be easy to determine, but by orders issued from Scotland Yard Mr. Waugh was virtually made Chief Commissioner of Police for the children of London. And throughout England the police authorities are increasingly availing themselves of the special adaptation of the Society's methods to children's cases. The Society's men have greater freedom than the police. They have less authority, and their freedom is therefore exercised under risks which constables have not to run. The limit of a constable's duty is to receive charges, and on these to act, or on what he himself sees. He is wholly forbidden to search out and show himself strong on behalf of the helpless! Were that his duty, with the power which he carries to put down resistance to its discharge with force if needs be, and to arrest those who interfere with him, he would become intolerable, especially among the poor. Mr. Justice Field, recently finding that a good-hearted constable had thus been acting—acting as a man, not within his limits as a policeman—in a case of manslaughter brought before him, dismissed it, remarking that in the getting of it up a great constitutional principle had been violated. The police must not take any proceedings save upon a complaint of a common citizen, or an offence which he himself has seen committed. But that excludes all bedroom and indoor offences against children. Babies cannot lay information; and children, not babies, do not. Besides, were the child able to get out, and disposed to make complaint, and dare do so, the very last man who would be thought of to tell its hunger and pain to would be a policeman. Knowing all these facts, Sir Edmund Henderson, Mr. Monro, and Sir Edward Bradford, as Chief Commissioners of Police, wisely recognised them and made free and admirable use of the Society; and even Colonel Howard Vincent and Mr. Anderson, successive Heads of the Criminal Investigation Department, do the same. Both have borne public testimony to the value of the institution for the special work of getting out crimes against the young. Mr. Anderson, the present Head of the Criminal Investigation Department, said at the Society's last public meeting in London:—

It is not merely in my personal but in my official duty that I feel intense pleasure at the rise and progress of a Society of this kind. It gives me great gratification to be able to express the most cordial sympathy with and the most cordial co-operation to this Society. As a matter of fact there is systematised co-operation. We naturally think very strongly that in certain matters and spheres we can devolve the responsibility that the State has placed upon us, but there are a considerable number of classes of people with which a society of this kind is much better qualified to deal than an official, and especially an imperial police.

Mr. Waugh, addressing a meeting of Christian ministers in Birmingham, on the evils of the doings of the lustful, the avaricious, the drunkard, and the gambler,



with their children, said: I hear you murmur "The police! It is the work of the police to do that." That is not true. It is not the work of the police to discover anything, nor to initiate proceedings for anybody. They are a brave, good body of men; but they have their set work to do, and their strict rules for doing it. But were it so, when you stand before the judgment throne of Him whose will, Jesus says, is that not one little one should either suffer from hunger, or nakedness, or be sick, and perish, will you dare to tell Him that you knew that that was His will, but that you left it to the police?

"A FAIR-MINDED MAN."

It is to Mr. Waugh's work that the present regulations for pantomime children owe their existence. Mr. (now Sir) Augustus Harris, of Drury Lane, vigorously led the opposition, and Mr. Waugh furnished him with his most formidable weapons. In the debate and the proposals serious charges were made by Mr. Waugh's supporters in the House. Mr. Waugh immediately told Mr. Harris—"I cannot find cruelty to pantomime children; I have tried to find it; I have put on officers at the theatres to find it, but I have failed to do so. I would rather lose the proposals of the Bill for pantomime children than win them by false witness against theatres." In the heated height of the debate Mr. Waugh told Mr. Harris this, and gave him leave to have it said by his friends in the House. It was said he wrote it, too, to the *Times*. Some of his friends were angry at his needless candour. He had not made the charges. But, said he, they were made by our side, and *they are not true*. But that very candour it was which lent irresistible force to his plea for those pretty little things of such tender years who were required to attend rehearsal, performance, and school. The plea prevailed in the House, and the first person to honour Mr. Waugh for his honesty in fight was the man he had beaten. Mr. Harris, to his honour, the very next week invited Mr. Waugh to his garden party. And in his place in the House of Lords, referring to Mr. Waugh's conduct in the debate, the Archbishop of Canterbury said everybody must admit that though an ardent advocate, he was a "fair-minded man."

#### IV. THE WORK OF THE SOCIETY.

Of the need there is for such a Society there can no longer be any dispute. All controversy is at an end. Since its formation in 1884, the Society has dealt with 15,906 complaints, of which 10,179 were proved to be true. These cases affected the welfare of 34,168 children. Of these 6,374 were warned, and 1,800 prosecuted, of which 1,640 were convicted. The total period of imprisonment inflicted is 376 years; the amount of fines, £567. The cruelties were:—

General ill-treatment ...	2,203	Begging ...	...	1,281
Assaults ...	1,955	Exposure ...	...	810
Neglect and starvation ...	7,636	Cruel immorality ...	...	720
Abandonment ...	434	Other wrongs ...	...	867

In 8,691 cases, warnings, more or less formal and stern, were given, followed by supervision. In 2,225 there were prosecutions, and such is the care and skill of the Society, that 92 per cent. of this terrible tale were convicted.

These terrible figures are of less than one-fourth of the country.

In three-fourths of the country there has been nothing done. If the whole land had been properly covered the number of cases, now averaging 6,000 a year, would be over 20,000 a year. At least 12,000 cases every year escape attention for the lack of any agency to defend the defenceless and succour the worse than orphaned little ones.

#### WHAT IT HAS DONE.

What this means may be inferred from the following extract from the Report of the evils from which it has delivered children within the range of its influence, evils which continue unchecked where there is no branch of the Society to intervene for the protection of the helpless:—

Most of the victims have been young; many were babies, made habitually to feel the oppression of hatred, the dizziness of famine; and scarifying and curses; with blows and kicks and floggings with the oppressors' straps, pokers, ropes, boots, chairs, kettles, and frying-pans; diggings-into with prongs of fork and blade of knife; putting mustard oil into wounds; hanging up by the neck by a slip strap to a hook in the kitchen ceiling till black in the face and unconscious; thrusting a poker red-hot through the closed lips into the mouth, burning lips, tongue, and under the tongue; putting bare little thighs on top of hot ironing stove; making child grasped-hot poker; beating with poker on the head, making, as the doctor called it, a "ring of bruises" completely round it; throwing sick child out of the window, breaking arm and leg; deliberately taking off comforting plaster-cast put on to little cripple at hospital, smashing it, throwing it under the bed, and leaving the puny creature to pine in pain again day and night; fixing big jaws of teeth in the fat of the thigh while child under bed for refuge, dragging it out, standing up with it and shaking it "as a dog shakes a rat;" flinging a baby across a room at a wall; immersing for half an hour, naked, in freezing tank, out of doors; tying, naked, to post in the yard, in the night; putting in yard for two hours, tied in chair, child with bronchitis; deliberately taking off splints newly put upon broken leg, and, of wantonness, making child go about so; sending child about with broken arm, of malice to it; and cruel starvations when there was plenty, and imprisonments in attics and coal-cellars for days, without so much as a drop of water.

#### WHAT REMAINS TO BE DONE.

These are cases that have been dealt with. For each case dealt with there have been three at least in these islands of the same kind which have been neglected, in which these horrors are going on at this moment, and will go on until enough manly and womanly souls will unite to help the Society to have them stopped. Mr. Waugh wrote six years ago:—

Religious sentiment needs to turn its gaze on things at home. It has taught what happened in the worship of the Syrian Moloch: it has not even known what is done in the worship of the English Bacchus. Much horror has it felt at the destruction of baby life on the Ganges; and little, if any at all, at the destruction of it on the flabby bosoms of English women whom men have made mothers, and to whom they have given no bread. As an argument for Christianity, it has pointed to the children abandoned in Pagan Rome, oblivious of the 20,000 a year abandoned in our own cities and villages, to death, or the parish. Of the five-and-twenty or thirty little boys once massacred at Bethlehem, it holds annual mournful commemorations. Of the hundred times that number of little boys and girls annually smothered now, and within sound of English church bells, it says nothing.

The religious world, however, is not by any means the only world to which the Society appeals. The secular world has shown itself quite as keen to appreciate the need for action. It is doubtful whether Mr. Labouchere, in *Truth*, has not done more for the Society than all the religious newspapers put together. The Cardinal has always been very good, and several of his bishops. The great Bishop of Peterborough was a zealous friend of the Society, which ought to command the energetic support of every bishop worthy of a mitre. The time

is coming when every place of worship worthy the name of the House of God will feel that Divine service is only a blasphemous species of spiritual self-indulgence, unless means are taken to secure the discovery of every hidden, starving, and tortured little one in its neighbourhood, and to secure to it protection from the ill-treatment which makes existence little better than slow death by an agony of pain and fright.

Count Tolstoi is almost the only living man who would take exception to the work of the Society, and even he would approve of all its operations excepting those that involved the use of force or a resort to punishment. On these points the Russian mystic is inexorable. I remember asking him whether in case a drunken man was beating your child to death, you were justified in restraining him by force. He answered, "No." I said, "But suppose you know that the man would be the first to thank you when he came to his sober senses for having spared him the guilt of murder, would you still refuse to lay forcible hands on him?" "I would," said Tolstoi; "the command is absolute. No Christian can ever use force for resisting evil. Better let the child be beaten to death than commit the sin of disobeying the direct command." Such an uncompromising theorist of non-resistance would never support Mr. Waugh. But after Count Tolstoi, the most uncompromising advocate of letting people alone is Herbert Spencer; and Herbert Spencer is a supporter of the Society. He attended this year one of its meetings, and made a speech on its behalf.

A Society which has Mr. Herbert Spencer's benediction can safely afford to laugh at the criticisms and objections of less distinguished apostles of *laissez-faire*.

Every precaution is taken by the Society for the prevention of outbreaks of the *odium theologicum*. One of the articles of its constitution prescribes that "At the meetings of the Society nothing shall be done contrary to the principles of any particular religious denomination." That was agreed upon by the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, the present Bishop of Bedford, and the Chief Rabbi (Dr. Adler), as the only basis on which real union on an equal footing among all sections of religious thought in this country on behalf of little children could take place.

The Society is a *citizen* Society open to Catholic and Protestant, Jew and Christian, on equal terms, and has no politics. Passion for a child makes brothers of its members, not partisans.

#### HOW ITS WORK HAS BEEN DONE.

To combat these frightful and almost inconceivable evils it was not enough to form a Society and raise subscriptions. The work has been seven years in doing, but it has been well done. Such labour, in itself mostly hidden, in its results, from its very nature, always slow, full of detail and tedious. It is one thing to get together a meeting here and there and everywhere, to talk to it and induce it to pass a resolution and make a minute of it, and quite another thing to create a regular working body to work out tedious and difficult plans, to maintain it till it can maintain itself, and then teach it to maintain others, and thus to become an integral part of a growing network of like bodies, mutually covering not towns alone, but villages, and to general and enthruse the whole country. It is one thing to put down on paper things desirable to be done by Parliament, and another and totally different thing to carry them into the statute-book, and afterwards to instruct and vitalise public sentiment outside courts of law, and modify procedure and change ancient traditions inside them and to

make a statute not only a word in the statute-book, but a power in the lives of children in the land. The difference between these things is the difference between Mr. Waugh's work and a mere theorist.

#### THE CHILDREN'S EMANCIPATION.

Under the new Act, cases of cruelty to children rose from 869 in 1888-9, to 10,522 in 1889-90. How came this great change about? Certainly the evils dealt with now were not made by the Act. They had been pointed out as existing and needing legislation to Parliament to induce it to carry the Act. The reason was the new adaptation of law to children's cases, the adaptation of an agency, and of court proceedings. For the first time in England's history the Crown had power to deal with the miscreants who abused children. In the words of the Society's Report—

The Children's Charter Act, passed August 26th, 1889, makes fundamental changes in the standing of English children, entitling them as a civil right to be clothed, fed, and properly treated; to admission into courts; to the protection of the evidence of their parents; to limited hours of labour; to new guardianship, when that is for their welfare; and to other great benefits never possessed before.

Under the powers of the Society's new law, the child is taken away from persons who grossly abuse their parental authority, and its custody given, under the order of the court, to its aunt or grandmother, or other willing and able relative or friend, or to an institution, on whom all parental rights and obligations are conferred, and an order is obtained for so much weekly payment to be made to them by the deprived parent.

Child disabilities have at length been cleared away, and whatever theoretic right a child may have previously had to identical legal protection with grown-up people, has by the Society, in the Act it has secured, been carried into the facts of the law, the practices of courts, and the life of the land.

1. A child had even no right of law to be treated reasonably, nor even to be fed. That is altered.

2. The nature of an oath had to be understood before the statement could be received, which was not possible to a young child. That is altered.

3. An innocent parent (often the only witness of a child's wrongs) could not give evidence on its behalf against the guilty one. That is altered.

4. Unless it had money, however horribly guilty a wretch its parental owner might be, there was no authority which could give a child a new guardian. That is altered.

5. If a child were being tormented in its owner's house, or locked up there to pine, neglected and alone, though in a manner likely to prove fatal, it was in nobody's power to give authority to get at it and rescue it. That is altered.

6. "Information" had to be laid on its behalf. It was nobody's business to get it up or lay it. That is altered.

By these changes, in the standing of children and their cases in courts, you have made their citizenship real.

#### A SHAMEFUL PAST.

It is astonishing to be reminded what has been our national treatment of unwanted and hated children.

Until this Act was passed it was not a father's duty to feed his offspring. If his neglect landed his children "on the parish," the parish might prosecute him; but that was in the interest, not of the empty stomach and starved limbs of the child, but in the interest of the ratepayer's pocket. But even that step was seldom taken. If the child suffered nearly to the point of death, the Guardians—but not the police nor the public—were empowered to interfere. But, as a matter of fact, the Guardians did not take it to be their business to interfere. They were the Guardians of the poor on the parish,

and not of the poor in it. If the child died, and no doctor had been applied to at his dispensary for a bottle of physic, the coroner might commit for trial; but he almost never did so. A child's life was a *bagatelle*. But to-day the child must be fed, or fine and prison follow. No marriage lines, even, are needed to make a father responsible. If the child lives with him, that is all, and that is enough. Be he even father of the child or not, if he has "charge or care" of it and neglects it, he takes his chance of a possible two years with hard labour. Beggars, showmen, tramps, and nurses are bound to find food for the little folks they have with them. Changed, too, is the law as to ill-treatment.

Before the Act was passed it was illegal to work a horse with a sore foot, but not until that date was it illegal to walk a child with a sore foot, as tramps were doing up and down all over the land, driving it thus through misery to death. A dog might not be yoked to a vehicle, but a child might, however unnatural the load or frail the child, as children actually were, to barges on tow-paths of canals, and to pot-and-pan carts of pedlars on roads. Many a sullen brute has thus made his living out of the dying of his child.

Till that day, though no child was allowed under ten to be employed in money-making for parents in a factory, however well lighted and warmed and secured from weather, in all our great centres of population any number might be seen employed hawking, in cold and rain, and fine, up to the silent hours around the midnight; children, little more than skin-and-bone babies, were legally slaving and suffering to keep their big, callous fathers and mothers in drink.

Little folks, quite helpless to disobey, were sent out to beg—illegally, it was true—and it was the helpless child that was taken to the lock up when anybody found it in their heart to give it in charge. All this, so far as the attitude of the law to it, is now changed. The person who sends out the child and receives what it gathers, not the child, is now made punishable.

#### STILL PURSUING.

All that is to the good; but the Society is still not satisfied. Mr. Waugh thinks that no child ought ever to be sent to the workhouse, and that it is little short of an inhuman infamy to separate little brothers and sisters when they are left orphaned. He is busy with Bills against the abuse of child-life insurance, and against the evils of baby-farming.

All blessing on the heads of those who provide homes for the destitute, says Mr. Waugh. Disaster, disease, and death, neither respects honesty, industry, nor virtue. For these let there be charity. But there are cases where he would find, "not homes for their destitute children, but treadmill for the people who made them destitute." As a matter of fact, in the bulk of the parents where the Society has prosecuted for right to feed and clothe wage has ranged from 25s. to £3 a week. Nor was the neglect because of a large family. The average children in its thousands of cases has been 2.8. The policy of the Society is to keep children at home, not to take them away, and to make rightful parents properly treat them. The gaol is no proper place for a child. Instead of the prison, Mr. Waugh would substitute the birch. He would totally abolish all juvenile imprisonment and prescribe the birch, under the following limitations:—

That a schedule of regulations should be introduced into the law, strictly defining (a) the size of the birch, (b) the place and (c) reasonable manner of its application, (d) the number of the strokes for seven years old, and for each subsequent additional two years of age, and (e) finally, that the birching ought not to be inflicted at a prison or police station, but at the offender's house; and (3) further, that it should be the duty of the Court to order legal assistance to a child charged before it, children being wholly unable to present their case themselves.

But Mr. Waugh would not only emancipate children from the gaol, he would also emancipate them from the police station. There ought to be a special administration for offences of children and a special Court where, without technical limitation, their circumstances and history being fully known, they might receive such treatment as a judge in chambers would be free to give to such cases as come before him—a full treatment, and one of equity.

#### THE CLOUD THE SIZE OF A MAN'S HAND.

Already this proposal as to juvenile delinquencies is adopted in South Australia. Mr. Waugh quotes in his last report from an official letter from the State's Children Department at Adelaide, describing the practice in that colony:—

For some years we have felt that the practice of arresting children on all charges, and locking them up at the city watch-house in company with the drunken, degraded characters usually confined in such places, and then deporting them as prisoners to the police court to be tried as criminals, was pernicious in its effects on and unjust to the children, and was, at the same time, most unwise as a question of policy. This Council, therefore, urged the Government to instruct that all charges against children should be heard in a court to be held at the offices of this department.

According to this procedure (which affects all girls under eighteen and boys under the age of sixteen years) all children arrested for or charged with any offence are dealt with entirely at this Department, and do not come into contact with the police-station and police-court at all; this result cannot but be looked upon as of wide-reaching importance, saving, as it does, from the hardening and contaminating effects of association with adult criminals and of public trial, the innocent child as well as the youthful first offender, the uncontrollable boy as well as the young girl just beginning a life of shame.

What is needed to meet the wants of child life, Mr. Waugh argues, is a new department of Government and a responsible minister of the Crown to work with all voluntary associations for righteousness to children. Nor can any Government be a Christian Government while it neglects the tens of thousands of young and helpless victims of selfish, base, and filthy national vices; for, above all other subjects of the Crown, these need the force of the secular arm. Avarice in employment, apathy in education are already controlled, but the control of these is of secondary importance compared with the control of vice at home. Men do not remember that although the nation is but slightly dependent on the children of to-day for the prosperity of to-day, it will be wholly dependent upon them for the prosperity of to-morrow.

#### V. WHAT CAN YOU DO TO HELP?

What remains to be done is very simple. Instead of having eighty aid committees in the three kingdoms there should be three hundred. Branches of the Society, or some like society, should exist in every state, colony, or dependency where English is spoken.

#### COST OF THE WORK.

Supposing that you are convinced that you should have an aid committee in your district, the first thing to be done is to ascertain whether such a committee already exists. To assist you in your enquiries on this point I print herewith a map showing every place where such committees have already been formed. If you live in any one of these seventy-two centres you can support the committees that exist. Make them more influential, more representative, and more prosperous by sending in your name and subscription as a supporter. For remember, all

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this work means money. Its expenditure to-day is at the rate of £30,000 a year, and in proportions similar to those of its expenditure in the past.

During its seven years the Society has paid for law expenses £8,195; for doctors' attendance on children, £830; for temporary maintenance of children, and for the disposal of them to institutions, £3,570; for inspectors and the cost of sending them to their cases, £8,570; for literature to inform, to change the ancient traditions as to what can without penalty be done to a child, to touch the hearts, and to

(4) 400 cases in which children were employed in ways unsuitable to their strength, and injurious to health and life; and

(5) 1,800 cases of abandonment, and of exposure for begging purposes.

The average cost of a district in full working order to the Society, for officer's salary, legal proceedings, medical examinations and evidence, travelling expenses, printing, etc., for a year is not less than £250. The extent to



arouse the country to interest and generosity, £5,217. Such has grown to be the magnitude of the work.

This expenditure resulted in direct benefit to children in—  
(1) 5,000 cases in which parents neglected to feed and clothe and provide them with the necessities of life, both in sickness and in health—various degrees of starvation.

(2) 5,300 cases in which children were treated with savagery (using the word with apology to savages) which made their existence more or less a mental and bodily pain.

(3) 500 cases of animal passion, often more abominable than that of wild animals!

which wrongs against children can be stopped depends wholly upon the money at disposal for the purpose.

#### THE SCHEME—NATIONAL, NOT PAROCHIAL.

"A noble Society," said Mr. Justice Hawkins on a recent circuit, and surely part of its nobility is the width of its scheme. The idea of larger towns taking care of themselves and leaving the small ones and the villages to do as best they may, Mr. Waugh repudiates. Half the ill-used children of the land are abandoned by it, for

cruelties have very little to do with surroundings and density of population. They arise from vice and selfishness, which are confined neither to area nor class. He would inaugurate a *national* policy for children which shall provide guarantees that every child, not in London or in Birmingham alone, but in every solitary cottage of the land, shall have at least an endurable life.

Suppose, then, that you want to form an aid committee in one of these counties, or in one of the large towns where no such committee exists, how are you to set about it? The first thing to be done is clearly to grasp what the Society is in the first place, and what an aid committee is in the second. The object of the Society as set forth in its constitution is as follows:—

The prevention of the cruel treatment, wrongful neglect, or improper employment of children; also all conduct by which life, or limb, or health, is wrongfully endangered or sacrificed, or by which morals are imperilled or depraved. Such objects are pursued by (a) remonstrance and moral suasion; (b) enforcement of existing laws; (c) promotion of any amendment of the law that may be proved to be necessary or desirable.

The aid committee is an integral part of the Society.

Aid committees are not companies of persons loosely associated in virtue of a common name, doing similar sort of work, but in their own ways and as best they can. They are bodies of persons who have considered, accepted, and united under one constitution, having both local and national and identical methods—are indeed one corporate body, having a common life and action and purse, enforcing the proper treatment of children according to their rights under the law.

An aid committee is in no sense an independent society. It is a helper: eyes, voice, and hands to the Society, by which the whole Society makes its existence and power known in a particular part of the land.

The next thing to be done is to write to Rev. B. Waugh, 7, Harpur Street, Bloomsbury, London, W.C., who will give all directions and assistance in extending his protectorate of the suffering child.

#### CASH DOWN.

The most practical way in which many of our readers can help is to subscribe at once to the funds of the Society, and to keep on subscribing to the day of their death. At present the drain upon the funds of the Society has exhausted its resources. The deficit is over three thousand pounds. Mr. Waugh has made it the dominating

principle of the Society that wherever a child is being tortured there the Society will appear to rescue and to avenge, whether there is cash in the bank or not. He walks by faith and not by sight. He feels he is called of God to this work for the children, and woe be to him if he hangs back or hesitates whenever a child's wrong remains unredressed, or a single helpless infant waits its little life away in unheeded misery. But it is scandalous that in this free and Christian England such a work should ever be crippled for want of funds. Men like Mr. Waugh are too rare and priceless a commodity for their range of usefulness to be circumscribed for want of a few cheques which could be cashed to-morrow without the owners suffering a single privation. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children should have an annual income of at least £50,000. It needs at this present moment very urgently a lump sum of £5,000. That sum must come in before Christmas, and I hope my readers will send it in.

Especially would I appeal to those well-to-do people who have never been blessed with children, to consider whether the money which, if they had been parents, they would eagerly have lavished over one or two children of their own, might not now be spared for the saving of the myriad children who are the object of the Society's care. And I would also appeal to those who have buried their children. They have been bereaved. Their little ones have been taken from the trouble that is to come. Had they lived they would have been sent to the public school and the university. There would have been the dowry for the daughter, the capital for starting the son. None of that is needed now. The little green mound in the graveyard covers all that is mortal of your child; but what of the money that would have been his portion? It is in your hands. Can you not use it for the children of others? If you send it along to Mr. Waugh for the prevention of the cruelties which other people's children are suffering to-day, you will raise up blessings upon their memory. These tortured children, it is true, are not your sons and your daughters; they are often poor wretches, not born so much as damned into the world, the offspring of vice and crime. But "take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven."

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# THE NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

NOTICE.—For the convenience of such of our readers as may live at a distance from any bookseller, any Book they may require, mentioned in the following List, will be forwarded post free to any part of the United Kingdom, from the Publishing Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, 125, Fleet Street, on receipt of Postal Order for the published price of the Book ordered.

## ART.

BROWX, G. BALDWIN. *The Fine Arts.* (John Murray.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 321. Price 3s. 6d.

The third volume of the University Extension Manuals, designed to meet the need for text-books for use in connection with the authorised course of lectures. The object of this particular volume is "to stimulate the reader's interest in the more purely artistic qualities of works of art," for, as the author wisely points out, we too often consider and criticise a picture or statue as a completed work, without due regard for the processes by which the artist has arrived at the result, and without any knowledge of his aims and means.

BRUCKER, ERNST. *The Human Figure: Its Beauties and Defects.* (Grevell and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xiv. 188. Price 10s. 6d.

A work as important from the point of view of the artist as it is interesting to the amateur. The translation has been "passed" by Mr. Anderson, the recently appointed Professor of Anatomy at the Royal Academy, who contributes a commendatory preface. This, like the preceding work, is intended to add to the reader's knowledge—and consequently to his enjoyment—of works of art. There are several good woodcuts in the book.

KNIGHT, WILLIAM. *The Philosophy of the Beautiful.* (John Murray.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Price 3s. 6d. University Extension Manuals.

Professor Knight, promising another volume for his constructive views on the philosophy of beauty, gives an outline of the history of opinion on aesthetics, and a sketch of the history of art—a knowledge of which, he rightly holds, is necessary to a knowledge of the theory of aesthetics. He deals in succession with Oriental art, the philosophy of Greece and Rome, mediævalism, and the philosophy of modern Europe and the United States. The analyses of opinion are well done, and the book will be found useful as a means of looking up the drift of out-of-the-way works or magazine articles. But the name of the Dorsetshire poet is Barnes, not Barns.

LOVETT, RICHARD, M.A. *United States Pictures drawn with Pen and Pencil.* (Religious Tract Society.) 4to. Cloth. Pp. 228. Map and numerous illustrations. Price 3s.

The series to which this volume belongs is widely and deservedly popular. The United States was included in it some years ago; but so many changes have taken place in the outward appearance of the Republic that it was thought well to supersede the original volume by an entirely new book. This book contains more than a hundred and fifty pictures of the natural beauties of the States, of the famous scenes and persons of its towns, and of the principal business and Government establishments. It is very credibly got up.

## BIOGRAPHY.

DANIELL, G. W., M.A. *Bishop Wilberforce.* (Methuen and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 224. Portrait. Price 2s. 6d.

A very readable sketch of the career of the prominent prelate known to many of his contemporaries as "Sagey Sam." Those who have no time to read the three-volume biography prepared by Canon Ashwell and Mr. R. O. Wilberforce will find a well-informed substitute in Mr. Daniell's book. Due weight is attached to the Bishop's influence in the Church and in society; and a number of his best stories are told.

HEDDERWICK, JAMES. *Backward Glances; or, Some Personal Recollections.* (Blackwood and Sons.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 310. Price 7s. 6d.

Mr. Hedderwick is a journalist who has spent a busy life in Edinburgh and in Glasgow. In the latter place he conducted the *Evening Citizen*, the first halfpenny evening newspaper published in any large city in the United Kingdom. The book is noteworthy mainly for the excellent stories it contains. In the course of a long and honourable career Mr. Hedderwick has been brought into contact with Douglas Jerrold, Thackeray, Dickens, Edmund and Charles Keay, Miss Helen Faucit, Professor Wilson, Jeffrey, Macaulay, Disraeli, Mr. Gladstone, and many other distinguished men. He writes very pleasantly.

INGRAM, JOHN H. *Edgar Allan Poe.* (Ward, Lock and Bowden.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 490. Price 2s.

volume of the excellent *Minerva* Library. Both here and in America this is looked upon as the standard life of Poe, for Mr. Ingram is the first biographer to do justice to the memory of the unhappy poet, an erratic but undoubted genius.

JERROLD, BLANCHARD (THE LATE). *Life of Gustave Doré.* (W. H. Allen and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 414. 138 Illustrations from original drawings by Doré. Price 21s.

As interesting and well-written a biography of the popular artist as one could possibly desire. Doré was above all things a designer—an illustrator of books—and Mr. Jerrold's account of his early career is most delightful reading. He failed as a painter, and his failure cast a gloom over all the later years of his life. There are a number of very amusing anecdotes in the book.

O'CONNOR, T. P. *The Life of Charles Stewart Parnell.* (Ward, Lock and Bowden.) Paper Covers. Pp. 223. Price 1s.

As a journalistic *fact for fact* and a *memoir pour servir* this short biography is sure to have a wide circle of readers. It is written in a light journalistic style, and is thoroughly readable and interesting.

PHILLIPS, H. WATTS. *Watts Phillips: Artist and Playwright.* (Cassell.) 4to. Pp. 174. Price 10s. 6d.

The author of "The Dead Heart" was certainly an extraordinarily versatile man. As a dramatist he had a certain success, turning out play after play with great rapidity, while as a caricaturist he wielded as clever a pencil as any one in London. A number of his sketches are reproduced in this volume and show signs of marked ability, being in style very similar to the work of John Leech and Cruikshank, to whom, indeed, he served a short apprenticeship in 1837. As a contribution to the literary, artistic, and dramatic history of the last forty years the book should find many readers.

ROBINSON, J. R., and HUNTER H. ROBINSON. *The Life of Robert Coates, better known as Romeo and Diamond Coates, the Celebrated Amateur of Fashion.* (Sampson Low, Marston and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 260. Portraits. Price 7s. 6d.

"Romeo" Coates, or "Diamond" Coates, as he was indifferently called in his time, was the half-crazy son of a wealthy West Indian planter, upon whose death he came to England in 1809. He appeared upon the stage as an amateur Romeo; drove a strange sort of curricule in the Park; and kept up a steady and inordinate display of his diamonds. Why "public and private sources" should be ransacked to furnish the "life" of such a man it would be difficult to say.

Some Men of To-day. (Chapman and Hall.) Paper covers. Pp. 112. Price 1s.

A series of fourteen short, critical and biographical sketches, reprinted from the *Home News*, similar in aim to, but not so finished in execution as, the "Modern Men" of the *National Observer*. The series includes Lord Salisbury, Mr. Froude, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Parnell, Mr. George Meredith, General Booth, and Mr. Irving.

WATTS, HENRY E. *Life of Miguel de Cervantes.* (Walter Scott.) Crown 8vo. Pp. 186. Price 1s.

A volume of the Great Writers Series.

WORDSWORTH, CHARLES, D.D., D.C.L. *Annals of my Early Life, 1804-1846; with Occasional Compositions in Latin and English Verse.* (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xvi. 420. Price 15s.

Bishop Charles Wordsworth is the nephew of the great poet of that name; the son of the Master of Trinity who reigned from 1820 to 1841; the brother of a Bishop of Lincoln, and the uncle of the present Bishop of Salisbury. The "Annals" bring the story down to 1846, when Wordsworth ceased to be second master at Winchester School. There is much interesting matter in the book, which will be followed shortly by another containing "annals" of the Bishop's later life—from his settlement in Scotland, 1847, to the present time.

## ESSAYS, CRITICISM, AND BELLES LETTRES.

BOSWELL, R. BRUCE (Translator). *Voltaire's Tales.* (George Bell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 475. Price 3s. 6d.

A volume of Bohn's Library, containing translations of many of Voltaire's stories, among them being "Zadig" and "Candide," together with "The Child of Nature" and "Micromégas." The translation strikes us as being particularly good, and students of French literature will find the volume a valuable addition to their set of Bohn's.

DICKENS, WILL H. (Editor). *Essays and Other Writings of Henry Thoreau.* (Walter Scott.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xvi. 372. Price 1s.

Mr. Dircks' Introduction is brief and for the most part critical. The selection is fairly representative of Thoreau's peculiar genius. It forms a volume of the Camelot Series.

LEHMANN, R. C. *In Cambridge Courts.* (Henry and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 240. Price 3s. 6d. Whitefriars Series of Wit and Humour.

To cry out for a new humorist and then, the petition being granted, to cry him down, seems hardly logical; but perhaps Mr. Lehmann may receive kinder treatment, although the similarity between his muse and that of Mr. Barry Pain is by no means slight. Most of the papers, too, are reprinted, like Mr. Pain's work, from the *Granta*, the subjects being mainly connected with the less strictly academic side of Cambridge life. The essays are good, the dialogues are better, but the poems are best, and the volume is illustrated with some excellent Cambridge sketches and views. By the way, we stated last month that Mr. G. A. Henry's "These Other Animals" was reprinted from the *Evening Standard*. This was incorrect, as fully three-fourths of the volume were written specially for the Whitefriars Library, and therein published for the first time.

MATTHEWS, BRANDER. *With My Friends: Tales Told in Partnership. With an Essay on the Art and Mystery of Collaboration.* (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Price 6s.

Mr. Matthews' volume of short stories (written in collaboration with Mr. F. Anstey and others) finds a place under the present heading in virtue of the introductory essay which it contains. The art of collaboration is discussed with much fullness; but Mr. Matthews leaves it as he found it—a mystery. There are several new and interesting facts in the essay concerning the Besant and Rice partnership and other similar combinations among literary men.



NEWMAN, F. W. [Miscellaneous: Chiefly Academic. (Kegan Paul, Treuch, Trübner and Co., 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 384. The fifth volume in the new collected edition of Mr. Francis Newman's writings. Among the essays it contains are "One Side of Plato," "On Pindar," "On the Northern Elements of Latin," "Modern Latin as a Basis of Instruction," "The Authorship of the Odyssey," "Moral Estimate of Alexander the Great," "The Political Side of the Vaccination Question," etc.

SAINTSBURY, GEORGE (Editor and Translator). Edmond Scherer's *Essays on English Literature*. (Sampson Low, Marston and Co.) 8vo. Buckram. Pp. xxxvi. 272. Price 6s.

The late Monsieur Scherer, just before his death, "slated" Mr. Saintsbury's book on French literature, and one reason why the friendly office of translator was undertaken by the English critic is that he is thus able to heap live coals upon Mr. Scherer's "defunct head." The essays are distinctly luminous, and deal with those English subjects—Shakespeare, George Eliot, John Stuart Mill, Taine's "History of English Literature," Milton, Sterne, Wordsworth, Lord Beaconsfield's "Endymion," and Carlyle—which the author wished placed before an English audience. Mr. Saintsbury contributes an interesting Introduction.

SCOTT, DR. JONATHAN (Translator). *The Arabian Nights Entertainments*. (Pickering and Chatto.) Four volumes. Post 8vo. Cloth. Price 24s.

Of the merits of Dr. Scott's translation, except from the literary point of view, we are unable to speak; but certainly we have seen no edition of the "Arabian Nights" more pleasing, both to the eye and hand, than is this, the first of a new series which will include only reprints of standard works of fiction which have appeared in the English language. Mr. Stanley L. Wood's very numerous illustrations are all excellent in every way, and the edition is one that can be put into the hand of any man, woman, or child without fear of evil.

#### FICTION.

DE MAUPASSANT, GUY. *The Odd Number*. (Osgood and McIlvaine.) Cr. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 228. Price 3s. 6d.

A very comprehensive selection from M. de Maupassant's short stories, including the majority of those which have made a mark on French contemporary literature. In a short but admirably worded preface, Mr. Henry James sums up his *confidant's* leading qualities and peculiar

class of fiction. M. Guy de Maupassant was Flaubert's pupil, and he possesses in common with his master the power of discerning with extraordinary fidelity the leading characteristics of the French bourgeois existence. Mr. Julian Sturges, the translator, has accomplished his work as well as could be expected.

BRUCE, LLOYD. *The Romance of an Alter Ego*. (Routledge.) Boards. Pp. 312. Price 2s.

The first duty of the author who essays to write a good sensation novel is to be wary of overwhelming his plot with superfluous incident. The editor of the *North American Review*, however, has neglected this elementary rule; he piles sensation on sensation's head with a reckless disregard for probability and the reader's feelings, which would be hard to equal in the whole range of this class of fiction. This is the more to be regretted, as the *motif* of the novel is not at all a bad one. It is not invention, but restraint that Mr. Bryce must cultivate.

CAINE, HALL. *The Scapegoat*. (Heinemann.) Two vols. 21s. Part tragedy, part romance, and part idyll. Mr. Hall Caine's latest work will still be read with other novels concerned with narrower and more trivial issues will long have passed out of memory. The scapegoat is Israel ben Ollel, a Jew, who, meeting in his early life nothing but hardship and injustice, gains a position of power in a Moorish town. But early reverses have soured his soul, and he expends all his energy in repaying with three-fold interest the injuries which he has received. By so doing he offends his God, and a girl-child is born to him, sightless, speechless, and voiceless. Here is Mr. Hall Caine's greatest success. Naomi is the sweetest and the most winning of children, and the description of her gradual acquirement of the different senses is most beautifully written. But this is not the place to repeat the gist of the story; we recommend the reader to go to the book itself. Perhaps it is but carping criticism to say that "The Scapegoat" would be the better for the exclusion of the rhymes dealing with love.

CAMBRIDGE, ADA. *A Marked Man*. (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 338. Price 3s. 6d.

DALIN, TALMAGE. *European Relations: A Tyrolean Sketch*. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Paper covers. Pp. 200. 1s. 6d. Pseudonym Series. Not unworthy the reputation of the series to which it is the latest addition. Rather, as its subtitle implies, a sketch of Tyrolean scenery and legend than a novel of much deep analysis, though the development of the American heroine, Natalie, under the influence of her European surroundings and relations, is skilfully drawn.

FARJEON, B. L. *The Shield of Love*. (Bristol: J. W. Arrowsmith.) Paper covers. Pp. 194. Price 1s.

The Bristol Annual for 1891 is a very poor specimen of Mr. Farjeon's work, and bears the impression of having been knocked off at very great speed. The sensational element is unconvincing, and the villain is utterly impossible.

FEUILLET, OCTAVE. *Allotie*. (F. Warne and Co.) Paper covers. Pp. 191. Price 1s.

An adequate translation of *La Mort*, a novel in which M. Feuilleton attempts to prove the advantages of Christianity over scepticism in family life.

HOBBS, JOHN OLIVER. *Some Emotions and a Moral*. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Paper covers. Pp. 182. Price 1s. 6d. Pseudonym Library. In striving after epigram, Mr. Hobbs has almost failed to make his story interesting. We can admire the language, but we cannot sympathise with the characters, a defect which vanishes in the last pages, when the story becomes tolerably exciting. The style reminds us of that of the authoress of "Jerome."

PRYCE, RICHARD. *Miss Maxwell's Affections*. (Chatto and Windus.) Two volumes. Price 21s.

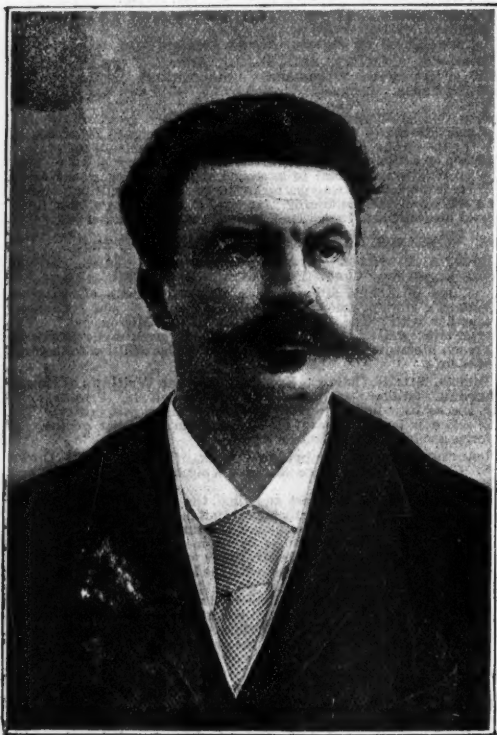
The author of "Just Impediment" has in this, his latest novel, given us as good a study of the feminine character as anything that has been done since Mrs. L. B. Walford wrote "Mr. Smith: A Part of his Life." Gertrude Maxwell, however, more directly recalls one or two of Miss Austen's heroines than any modern impersonation of English girlhood. Mr. Pryce also gives us a sober, well-studied picture of English country life; the village postmistress, Mrs. Peck, albeit a slight sketch, is as truly a creation as was George Eliot's Mrs. Poyser.

ROBINSON, F. W. *Poor Zeph*. (Willoughby.) Paper covers. 1s. A sombre, low-life tragedy, unrelieved by even one touch of sunshine. Zeph is a milliner's assistant, honest and pretty, who attracts the attention of one above her in rank, a barrister, whose casual acquaintance drifts into friendship, and friendship into love, without doing the girl any greater harm than allowing her to think that in the end he will marry her. But he has not sufficient character to sacrifice position and prospects for the woman he loves, and Zeph is disenchanted as gently as may be. Remorse, however, convinces him that he is doing wrong, and he goes out into the night to find and to ask her to forgive and to marry him. Too late; a crowd is round the hospital gate as poor Zeph is carried in stiff and lifeless. For her the wretch has been too painful, and she has sought refuge in the river.

#### HISTORY.

BARING-GOULD, M.A., REV. S. *The Church in Germany*. With Maps. (London: Wells Gardner, Darton and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 400. Price 6s.

The idea—first mooted twenty-five years ago—of preparing a series of works giving English Churchmen unbroken narratives of the chief events in the history of the national churches of Christendom, has at last taken definite shape, and Mr. Baring-Gould's volume on "The Church in Germany" is to be followed by others of a similar kind. While numerous works exist which record the progress of Christianity in Europe, no attempt has hitherto been made to present any clear conception of the consecutive events in the history of any one branch



M. GUY DE MAUPASSANT.  
(From a photograph by Nadar, Paris.)

powers of analysis. This volume of short stories should serve as a model to all English writers anxious to serve an apprenticeship in this

of the Catholic Church. Whether the pious wish of the editor of the series (Rev. E. H. Ditchfield, M.A.), "that we may be enabled to forge at least one link of that chain which we trust will hereafter bind together all the churches of a United Christendom," will be realised, remains to be seen; but in any case it is a laudable desire. Of the present volume suffice it to say that Mr. Baring-Gould begins his study with a description of Christianity among the Germans at the end of the second century, and then with painstaking details carries his story down through the centuries to the suppression in 1899 of the Lutheran and Calvinist Churches and the erection of an Evangelical Church in Germany. He concludes with a dismal survey of things as they stand, and the extraordinary assertion that "the only chance for Christianity in Protestant Germany lies in a reconstitution of the Evangelical Church with acceptance of the Catholic creeds for a basis, with an introduction of genuine orders from England, and an Episcopal government linked by this means once more with the past."

CALDWELL, ALFRED. *English Colonisation and Empire.* (John Murray.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 277. Price 3s. 6d. University Extension Manuals.

The danger in a book of this brevity, that it may lapse into a mere cram book, has been carefully avoided by the author of the volume before us, which is an excellent specimen of its class. Broadly speaking, it is divided into two general portions—the opening chapters to an account of the growth and opening out of the Empire, the later to a statement of the Colonial life and government, e.g. trade and commerce, the supply of labour, native races, education and religion. Educational in the highest sense, in that it suggests and stimulates, it is a book which we can strongly recommend.

FARRAR, F. W. *Darkness and Dawn; or, Scenes in the Days of Nero.* (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Two volumes. Price 28s.

We place this volume here, and not among novels, because the Archdeacon himself describes his fiction as "being throughout controlled and dominated by historic facts." "Darkness and Dawn" is a striking book—full of vivid historical pictures, and written in a style that commands attention where ordinary historical works fail to attract. But his picture of decadent Rome is not absolutely complete. How, indeed, could any book for general reading be so? One important feature must perforce be omitted. Those who would realise what Paganism was like at its worst must turn from Dr. Farrar to the pages of Martial and of Petronius Arbiter. Archdeacon Farrar, however, goes far enough in his brilliant and vigorous picture of the Pagan gloom which overshadowed the bloodstained reign of Nero both to be consistent with truth and to bring into clear and welcome relief the beauty of the new religion which was just dawning upon a luxurious and cruel age. The book will probably rank as the best which Dr. Farrar has produced; and the charm of it lies in the dashing style with which the author paints the leading characters, and in the evidence—visible in almost every page—of his wide knowledge of the literature of Imperial Rome. Only in one page is there anything that recalls the attention of the reader from A.D. 50 to A.D. 1891, so graphically are the characters and scenes depicted.

FOUQUE, J. A. *The Divorce of Catherine of Aragon: The Story as told by the Imperial Ambassadors resident at the Court of Henry VIII.* (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Price 16s.

The first two volumes of Mr. Fouque's *magnum opus*, "The History of England from the Fall of Wolsey to the Defeat of the Spanish Armada," were published in 1886; the last volume in 1870. Great advances in our historical knowledge have been made in recent years, and it is with a view to bringing his "History" up to date that Mr. Fouque has issued this supplementary volume. He has added, but he has not altered. Henry VIII. is still a hero. The book, it may be added, is necessarily written in *usum laicorum*, since the story of the divorce, if fully told, would be more interesting than edifying.

HUTTON, LAURENCE. *Literary Landmarks of Edinburgh.* (Osgood and Melville.) Small 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 30. Price 5s.

Edinburgh, though regarded by many as the most beautiful city in Europe, cannot, of course, be said to be also the richest in literary associations; but it is, nevertheless, wonderfully rich in this sense. Mr. Hutton lingers with unmistakable pride in the homes and the haunts of the Scottish men of letters in their own metropolis. There are as many as thirty-two illustrations, but the book is much too slight and fragmentary—only eighty pages—for a five-shilling volume in these days of cheap literature.

SKEATS, HERBERT S. and CHAS. S. MALL. *History of the Free Churches of England. 1688-1891.* (London: Alexander and Shepherd.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 737. Price 6s.

The very exhaustive history of the Free Churches which Mr. Skeats published in 1868 would have been revised and extended by him had not his death prevented the accomplishment of the work. But in Mr. C. S. Mall an able man has been found to revise the original work and bring it down to the present date. The revision and expansion have been carefully and accurately carried out, and the new volume presents a consecutive and comprehensive history of Churches which for two centuries have played a most important part in the development of the nation. Much laborious research must have been expended upon the work; and certainly in the case of the last chapters, where we have been able to verify the facts, the information is most precise. It must not be supposed, however, that the book is merely encyclopædic in its character; it is that, but it is something more; historical facts being presented in a style as interesting as it is detailed.

WITT, PROFESSOR O. *The Retreat of the Ten Thousand.* (Longmans, Green and Co.) Green cloth. Pp. 191. 3s. 6d.

Miss Frances Young has produced an admirable translation from the German. Professor Witt's version of the Retreat of the

Ten Thousand. Xenophon's Anabasis, on which Professor Witt's story is based, is one of the most fascinating books ever written, and the youthful readers for whom Miss Young's translation is primarily intended her translation are to be congratulated on the fact that she has followed up her "Myths of Hellas" and "The Tale of Troy," with a description of the exploits of the Ten Thousand. Numerous artistic illustrations, and a preface by Mr. H. G. Dakyns, M.A., add to the interest and usefulness of the book.

#### POETRY, MUSIC, AND THE DRAMA.

ASHTON, JOHN (Editor). *Real Sailor Songs.* (Field and Tuer.) Folio. Handsomely bound. Price 21s.

The main value of this collection lies in the fact that, as the title implies, it contains nothing but "real sailor songs." These deal with war, with disaster, with life on shore, and with love. They are printed in antique style, many of the old woodcuts being reproduced. The book has little literary interest or value, but it will undoubtedly prove attractive on the drawing-room table.

COLLINGWOOD, W. G. M.A. (Editor). *The Poems of John Ruskin.* (George Allen.) Published in three separate editions: the first, a large post 4to imprint, limited to 750 copies, with plates on India paper, at 22 1/2s.; the next, an ordinary edition, at 30s.; the third, a small edition, at 10s.

Contains all the poems which Mr. Ruskin wrote between the ages of seven and twenty-six, with an appendix of later poems. They are collected from original MS. and printed sources, and are dated in chronological order, with biographical and critical notes. Their interest is biographical rather than literary.

JONES, WILTON. *The Scapegoat.* (Walter Scott.) Paper covers. Pp. 118. Price 1s.

This drama, founded on a novel by Miss Gertrude Warden, attracted much favourable criticism when produced in July for one night only at the Globe Theatre. The leading idea, that of heredity and madness, Mr. Jones has worked out with much power. It is unfortunate that the title clashes with that of Hall Caine's novel.

KREHBIEL, H. E. *Studies in the Wagnerian Drama.* (Osgood and Melville.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 197. Price 7s. 6d.

This is a book that may be commended as much to the notice of the general reader as to the student of Wagner. Following a chapter on Wagner's methods and prototypes, M. Krehbiel has given a chapter of clever analysis to each of the four great dramas—"Tristan and Isolde," "Die Meistersinger von Nürnberg," "Der Ring des Nibelungen," and "Parsifal."

LANG, ANDREW (Editor). *The Blue Poetry Book.* (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 346. Illustrations. Price 6s.

"It does not appear to the editor" (says Mr. Lang in his Introduction to this volume) "that poems about children, or especially intended for children, are those which a child likes best. A child's imaginative life is much spent in the unknown future and in the romantic past. He is the contemporary of Leonidas, of Agincourt, of Banquo, of the 45; he is living in a heroic age of his own, in a Phœnix where the gods walk visibly." Hence this selection from ancient and modern poets. It contains a hundred illustrations by Messrs. H. J. Ford and Lancelot Speed.

MAITLAND, J. A. FULLER (Editor). *English Carols of the Fifteenth Century.* From a MS. roll in the Library of Trinity College, Cambridge. With added vocal parts by W. S. Rockstro. (Field and Tuer.) Large quarto. Pp. 62. 10s.

There may be a few people to whom this book may have a certain amount of antiquarian interest, inasmuch as the series of carols here reproduced show the science of counterpoint in a very early and rudimentary condition; but few indeed, as the author admits, even among antiquaries, have the power of "discerning the beauty which is held to underlie the productions of the earliest periods for artistic development." One thing is certain, and that is that ordinary folks will not be surprised that these singular carols have for four hundred years been confined to a "parchment roll 7 inches wide and 6 ft. 7 in. long." The carols are reproduced first in their original form and notation, and then in a translated, modernised, and harmonised form. But they are woefully dismal; and the book is "bumped out" with a lengthy catalogue of the works of the Leadenhall Press.

MARSTON, PHILIP BOURKE. *A Last Harvest: Lyrics and Sonnets from the Book of Love.* (Elkin Mathews.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 148.

This volume is remarkable for a very sympathetic and tender view of Marston, from the pen of his friend, Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton. The poems, some of which have appeared in any volume, are characteristic, and comprise among them some of the poet's best work.

MILES, ALFRED H. (Editor). *Poets and Poetry of the Century.* (Hutchinson.) Two volumes. Cloth. Price 4s. each.

A further instalment of two volumes, covering the ground from Southey to Shelley, and from Keats to Lord Lytton, of what will probably prove the best anthology of our modern poets. So excellent is this work that we can only hope the same competent hand will perform a similar service to English poetry from its earliest glimmerings. This larger field has already to some extent been covered by Ward, whose four volumes are in the library of every lover of poetry. The scheme of the work before us (to be completed in ten volumes) shows that finally in this will not be attained until the whole field of English poetry has been surveyed in the same exhaustive manner. It is to such volumes as these that we must look for the perpetuation of what is best in the work of our great and increasing band of minor poets, such as the lyrics of Peddies and Motherwell, and the verse of Tannahill and Barry Cornwall.

LECKY, WILLIAM EDWARD HARTPOLE. Poems. (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Price 6s.

There is nothing very remarkable in Mr. Lecky's poems after all; indeed, were he not, like Mr. Ruskin, a distinguished writer of prose, he would have found some difficulty in obtaining a publisher for them. They belong to the old school of poetry—to the school which preceded Tennyson, Browning, and Swinburne. Yet, since they are Mr. Lecky's, they will no doubt be widely read.

NORTON, CHARLES ELIOT. (Translation.) The Divine Comedy of Dante Alighieri. (Macmillan and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xvi. 194. Price 6s.

The first part of a new translation in prose. Mr. Norton enjoyed, for a time, at least, the aid and assistance of the late Mr. Lowell in preparing this version.

Part I.—"Hell"—will be followed by a prose rendering of the "Purgatorio." The book may be cordially recommended to those who cannot read Italian.

PINERO, ARTHUR W. The Times: a Comedy in Four Acts. (William Heinemann.) 12mo. Paper covers. Pp. xii. 192. Price 1s. 6d. In cloth, 2s. 6d.

Mr. Piner's brilliant satire was produced with much success at Terry's Theatre on the 24th of last month, the book being simultaneously published. "The Times" is in many respects the best thing that its author has yet done. That it is literary is abundantly proved by the fact that it is almost as interesting when read as when seen upon the stage. The piece—to quote Mr. Piner's own description—is "a comic play—which essays to touch with a hand not too heavy some of the surface faults and follies of the hour."

RELIGION, PHILANTHROPY, AND PHILANTHROPY.

MOMERIE, REV. ALFRED W. The Corruption of the Church. (Eglington.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 50. Price 1s.

SCIENCE, MEDICINE, AND EDUCATION.

BUCKMASTER, J. C. County Councils and Technical Education. (Blackie.) Paper Boards. Pp. 48. Price 1s.

A handy booklet, dealing in concise fashion with the all-important question of technical education, more particularly as it affects our rural districts. A glance at the tables given will enable the reader to understand the progress made in the different counties. It is interesting to note that our author considers the lantern to be an indispensable factor in the education of the rural mind.

CHILD, THEODORE. Delicate Dining. (Osgood, Mollvaine and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 215. Price 3s. 6d.

Of cook-books, as Mr. Child calls the numerous recipe books on which our women folk pin their faith, there have been many, but never before, not even by Brillat-Savarin himself, has the art of cooking and eating been so profoundly and carefully treated. Before becoming a

good cook, Mr. Child protests that a man must become acquainted with the chemistry of his art, and with the scientific basis of the many operations which he will have to perform. Of recipes proper the book contains few, but the author gives many useful hints on table management, and on the ceremonies connected with the different meals. He also deplores the falling off in the quality of the cooking in the Paris restaurants, and states that "England is the only country in the world where perfect roasting can be found."

CLODD, EDWARD. The Childhood of Religions. (Kegan Paul.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 294. Price 5s.

Since the first edition of this work was published, there have been so many changes in the world of science, that Mr. Clodd has found that much of it was rendered inaccurate in the light of recent researches.

This has now been amended, new chapters have been added, and the book has been entirely brought up to date.

EDRIDGE-GREEN, F. W. Colour Blindness and Colour Perception. (Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. viii. 312. Diagrams. Price 5s.

A popular treatise upon a subject of scientific and general interest. The author's observations, it may be remarked, are based upon the careful examination of more than a hundred colour-blind persons, and of all the recorded cases to which he could obtain access.

KER, DR. ALICE. Motherhood: A Book for Every Woman. (John Heywood.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 128. Price 1s. 6d.

A useful and sensible little work, embodying, in homely phraseology, advice on all the more important of a woman's duties. The author believes this to be the first time that so much indispensable information has been gathered together in one volume.

LOMBROSO, CESARE. The Man of Genius. (Walter Scott.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 370. Price 3s. 6d.

A volume in the Contemporary Science Series. Treats of the characteristics and causes of genius, of genius in the insane, of the degenerative psychosis of genius, and allied subjects.

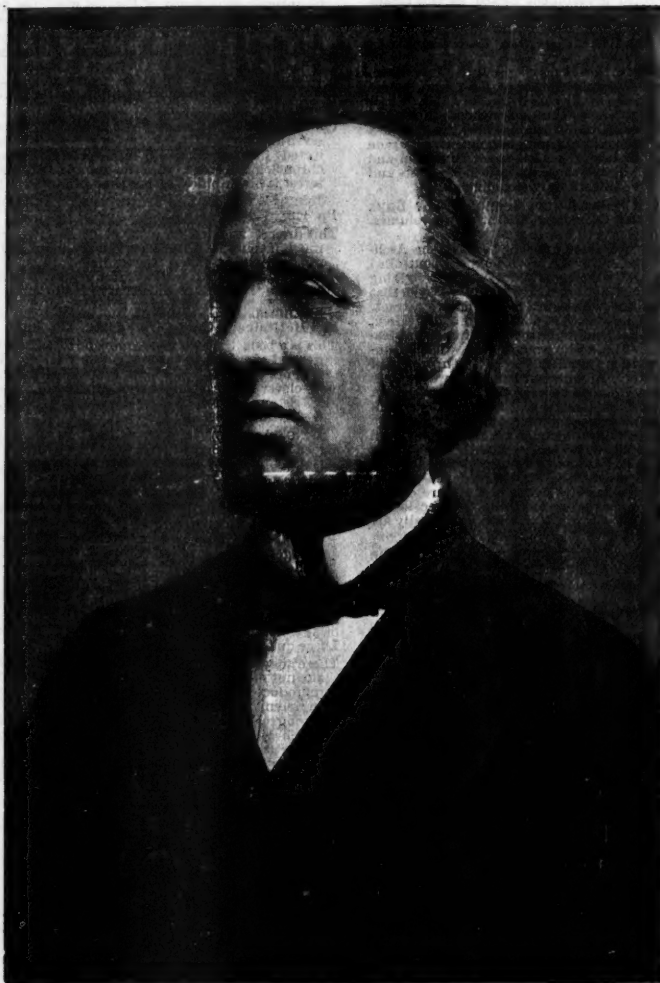
TRAVEL, GEOGRAPHY, AND TOPOGRAPHY.

ARNOLD, SIR EDWIN. Seas and Lands. (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. x. 598. Illustrations. Price 21s.

A reprint of the bright and agreeably written letters contributed to the *Daily Telegraph* by its nominal editor, under the title of "By Sea and Land." Numerous excellent illustrations from photographs add to the attractiveness of a very attractive volume.

COMPTON, HERBERT (Editor). A Master Mariner: Being the Life and Adventures of Captain Robert William Eastwick. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Large 8vo. Cloth. Illustrations. Price 6s.

The latest volume in the Adventure Series. It gives a good idea of the way in which for years were made and kept by adventure ships.



MR W. E. H. LECKY.

(From a photograph by Messrs. Russell & Sons.)

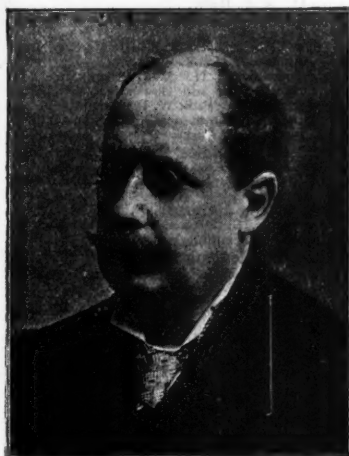


captains in the days of the old East India Company and of the French Wars.

GARDINER, SAMUEL RAWSON. *A School Atlas of English History.* (Longmans.) 4to. Maps and Plans, 80. Price 5s.

An excellent atlas in every way, intended to serve as a companion to the same author's "Student's History of England." Every reader of history must have found the want, which he now need feel no longer, of a really good and reliable atlas, containing not only the geographical but the political mass of different countries at different periods. The plans of the more important battles of history will also be found very useful.

O'RELL, MAX. *A Frenchman in America.* (Bristol: J. W. Arrowsmith.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 336. Price 3s. 6d.



MAX O'RELL.

(From a photograph by Messrs. Elliott and Fry.)

HISTORY OF CORNWALL FOR MY CHILDREN. (Houlston.) 18mo. Cloth. Pp. 52. Price 1s. net.

A short history, "making no pretension to learning or originality," written with the object of teaching Cornish children something of the county in which they live; of its history; and why its places and people have names so different to those to be found elsewhere.

HUGHES, JOSHUA. *Australia Revisited 1890.* (Simpkin, Marshall and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 499. Price 5s.

KING, MRS. DR. Liddon's Tour in Egypt and Palestine in 1886. (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Price 3s.

A series of letters from the pen of Canon Liddon's sister, his companion during the tour.

PHILPOTTS, EDW. *Folly and Fresh Air.* (Tischler.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 293. Price 2s. 6d.

If we may coin a word, we shall describe this work as improved Jeromes, minus the shabby pathos and plus some cheap philosophy and good descriptions of scenery. The author and his brother go trout-fishing on Dartmoor, and their experiences, if not particularly novel, are sufficiently amusing to while away an idle hour. But when will Mr. Philpotts give us a successor to "The End of a Life"?

The Universal Atlas. Part VIII. (Cassell.) Folio. Price 1s. Among the maps in this part are the Solar System, the Moon, Norway and Sweden, and Southern Scandinavia. Each is an excellent specimen of what a map should be.

## SOME FRENCH BOOKS.

### I. LITERATURE.

DELORME, ANNE. *Journal d'un Sous-Officier, 1870.* (Hachette et Cie.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

Interesting account by an eye-witness of the Franco-Prussian War. Fully illustrated.

BLOCK, MAURICE. *Le Socialisme Moderne.* (Hachette et Cie.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

A history of modern Socialism by the author of "Les Suites d'une Grève."

A diary of M. Paul Blouet's impressions and experiences in the American continent. Like everything that this versatile Frenchman writes, the book is very amusing, and much can be learned from it concerning the habits and customs of the Americans, who, according to his own account, seem to have treated him very well. Mr. E. W. Kemble's illustrations, numbering considerably over a hundred, are worthy of the text, which contains several good stories and characteristically shrewd reflections.

MARBOT, GÉNÉRAL DE. *Mémoires.* Tome III. (E. Plon, Nourrit et Cie.) 8vo. Price 7fr. 50c.

Third volume of most interesting military recollections, dealing with the wars of the First Empire. Fine portrait of Marbot.

LANO, PIERRE DE. *La Cour de Napoléon III.* (Victor Havard.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

Reprint of a series of remarkable articles which lately appeared in the *Figaro* literary supplements.

PROAL, LOUIS. *Le Crime et la Peine.* (Félix Alcan.) 4to. Price 10fr.

Remarkable exposition of criminal biology, highly commended by the "Académie des Sciences Morales et Politiques." Volume belonging to the "Bibliothèque de Philosophie Contemporaine."

PEREZ, BERNARD. *Le Caractère.* (Félix Alcan.) 8vo. Price 5fr. Curious analysis of the human character at its different stages of development.

TOM TIT. *La Science Amusante.* (Librairie Larousse.) 8vo. Price 3fr.

A suitable giftbook for children. One hundred illustrations.

### II. FICTION, POETRY, AND THE BELLES LETTRES.

OHNET, GEORGES. *Dettes de Haine.* (Paul Ollendorff.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

New novel by the author of "Le Maître des Forges" ("The Iron-master").

FOUCHER, PAUL. *Le Droit de l'Amant.* (Paul Ollendorff.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

MAEL, PIERRE. *Mariage Mondain.* (Librairie Marpon et Flammarion.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

PEYREBRUNE, GEORGES DE. *Giselle.* (Bibliothèque Charpentier.) 8vo. Price 2fr. 50c.

Charming story, suitable for family reading.

CARD, MADAME E. *Amour de Jeune Fille.* (Calmann Lévy.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

Pretty new study of French girl life by the authoress of "Le Pêché de Madeleine."

## THE MONTH'S BLUE BOOKS: A SELECTION.

The more important of the few Blue Books issued during the month of October are mentioned in the following list. A complete enumeration of them may be obtained upon application to Messrs. Eyre and Spottiswoode, Queen's Printers, East Harding-street, E.C., from whom any of the books catalogued may be purchased for the price named.

### FINANCE. Accounts.

Finance accounts of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland for the financial year 1890-91, ended 31st March, 1891. Contains a Cash Account showing the whole of the Receipts into Exchequer and Issues out of same; detailed statements as to receipts under the various heads of Revenue, etc.; detailed statements as to issues out of Exchequer under the various heads of expenditure, etc.; and statements relative to the National Debt and other points of financial interest and importance. (Pp. 144. Price 8d.)

### PROCEEDINGS IN COURTS OF JUSTICE. Statistics.

Judicial Statistics, 1890. England and Wales. A most elaborate Return, in two parts. I. Police, Criminal Proceedings, and Prisons; and II. Equity, Common Law, and Civil and Canon Law. (Pp. ix. 82, and iii. 42. Price 2s.)

### METROPOLITAN HOSPITALS. Report.

Second Report from the Select Committee of the House of Lords on Metropolitan Hospitals, etc., together with the Proceedings of the Committee. Minutes of Evidence and Appendix. The Committee postpone their final report until they have taken further evidence. The present bulky volume therefore contains little more than a transcript of the evidence already given. (Pp. xvi. 814. Price 6s. 7d.)

### MINES AND MINERALS. Statistics.

Mineral Statistics of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, with the Isle of Man, for the years 1888 and 1889. Prepared by Her Majesty's Inspectors of Mines, by direction of the Home Secretary. Gives name and situation of mine, owner, quantity of stuff raised, and its value at the mine. (Pp. 234. Price 2s. 5d.)

### MINING ROYALTIES. Report.

Third Report of the Royal Commission appointed to inquire into the subject of Mining Royalties, with Minutes of Evidence and Appendices. Reports the evidence taken at the sittings held between the 5th of March and the 22nd of July. (Pp. viii. 238. Price 2s.)

### MINES AND QUARRIES. Return of wages.

Return of rates of wages in the Mines and Quarries in the United Kingdom, with Report thereon. The third volume of the results of the census of wages undertaken by the Board of Trade in 1886. The summary is followed by numerous statistical statements.

### POST OFFICE. Report.

Thirty-seventh Report of the Postmaster-General on the Post Office. The number of letters, postcards, circulars, and newspapers delivered during the year ended 31st March, 1891, reached the stupendous total of 2,623,987,956—an increase of more than 8 per cent. upon the number delivered last year, and an average for each person in the United Kingdom of about 69 or 70. (Pp. 72. Price 4d.)

## THE CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES AT HOME AND ABROAD.

**All the World.** November. 6d.  
Teachings from Nature in the Arctic Seas.  
Major Oliphant.

**Amateur Work.** November. 4d.  
Detective or Hand Cameras. (Illus.)  
Alfred A. Harrison.

**A Handy Easel for Copying with the Camera.** (Illus.) F. S. Morton.

**Advance Review.** October. 35 cents.  
An Advance Step in Sunday School Bible Study. Rev. E. Blakeslee.

**The Oher-kee Outlet.** D. W. C. Duncan.  
Criticism *versus* Ecclesiasticism. II.  
Rev. Stewart Meus.

**Is Christ Himself the Sufficient Creed for Christianity?** Prof. Gulliver.

**The Authority of the Pulpit in a Time of Critical Research and Social Confusion.** Prof. Tucker.

**The Congress of Catholic Savants.** Prof. Raoul Allier.

**Antiquary.** November. 1s.  
Notes on Archaeology in Provincial Museums. VI. Carlisle. Chancellor Ferguson.

**The International Folk-lore Congress.**

**Arena.** October. 50 cents.  
James Russell Lowell. With Portrait. G. Stewart. D.C.L.

**Healing through the Mind.** Henry Wood. Mr. and Mrs. James A. Hearn. Illus. Hamlin Garland.

**Some Weak Spots in the French Republic.** Theo. Stanton.

**Leaderless Mobs.** H. C. Bradshy.

**Madame Blavatsky at Adyar.** Moncure D. Conway.

**Emancipation through Nationalism.** T. B. Wakeman.

**The Microscope.** Dr. Frederick Gaertner. Religious Intolerance to-day.

**Argosy.** November. 6d.  
The Troubadours. J. F. Rowbotham.

**The Bretons at Home.** (Illus.) Charles W. Wood.

**Asiatic Quarterly.** October. 5s.  
Proceedings and Papers of the Statutory Ninth International Congress of Orientalists. With Portraits.

**The Ocelos of Sumatra.** (Illus.) J. Claine.

**A March through the Great Persian Desert.** C. E. Biddulph.

**Routes to the Hindukush and to Central Asia.** Dr. G. W. Leitner.

**Russian Contributions to Central Cartography and Geography.** With Map. R. Mitchell.

**Col. Grambocheffsky's Pamir Explorations and the Indian Government.** With Portrait. W. Barnes Stevens.

**The Ethnography of Afghanistan.** Dr. H. W. Bellew.

**Effect of Nomad Life on the Growth of Language.** Rev. Dr. J. Bidkins.

**The History of Tasmania.** Sir E. N. C. Braddon.

**Official Relations with Orientals.** Sir Richard Meade.

**Conduct of Business at a British Residency.** G. M. C. L. Showers.

**Notes of the Late Sir Walter Elliot.** R. Sewell.

**The Encouragement of Oriental Research at the Universities.** Prof. C. H. H. Wright.

**Atalanta.** November. 6d.  
Mary E. Wilkins. With Portrait. Albert D. Vandam.

**Rothenburg on the Tauber.** (Illus.) II. Katherine S. Macquoid.

**Atlantic Monthly.** November. 1s.  
Count Tolstoy at Home. Isabel F. Hapgood.

**The Chief City of the Province of the Gods.—Mataca.** Lafcadio Hearn.

**The Schools at Oxford.** S. E. Winbolt.

**A People without Law.** II. James B. Thayer.

**Journalism and Literature.** W. J. Stillman.

**Australian Critic.** September. 6d.  
James Russell Lowell.  
The Modern Magazine.  
The Magazine of the Future.

**Australasian Pastoralists' Review.** September 15.  
The Future of the Labour Question.

**Australian Independent.** September 15.  
Guerd Both and his Army.

**Bankers' Magazine.** November. 1s. 6d.  
The Bank of Holland.  
Present Labour Issues.  
The International Congress on Accidents to Workmen.

**Baptist Magazine.** November. 6d.  
The Orthodox Greek Church.

**Belford's Magazine.** September. 25c.  
Ten Years under the McKinley Bill.  
Donald McDonald.

**Is Mental Sensitivity a Normal Condition of Human Life?** Margaret S. Organ.

**What is the Matter with Hayti?** Jane M. Parker.

**Farmer Jones Sums Up.** P. J. Smalley.

**Blackwood's Magazine.** November. 2s. 6d.  
The Future Role of the Army Reserve.  
Major-Gen. Chevenix Trench.

**Dawa in Nyassaland.** Dr. Kerr Cross.

**Von Moltke's Franco-German War of 1870-71.** Gen. Sir A. Alison.

**The Egyptians and the Occupation.**

**The Hots in China.**

**R. Hon. W. H. Smith.**

**Bookman.** November. 6d.  
The Carlyles and a Segment of their Circle.  
Robert Louis Stevenson: a Reminiscence.  
Charles Lowe.

**The Brontës.** With Portraits.

**Boy's Own Paper.** November. 6d.  
Champions of the Kremlin. New serial.  
David Ker.

**Our Pet Canaries.** (Illus.) Gordon Stables.

**How to Make a Simple Hand Camera.** (Illus.) E. A. R. Bennett.

**Public School Football, and How to Play It.** Somerville Gibney and others.

**Cassell's Family Magazine.** November. 6d.  
Railway Signalling. (Illus.) Alexander H. Japp.

**New Lands for Londoners.** (Illus.)

**Cassell's Saturday Journal.** November. 6d.  
The Queen's Private Secretary and his Duties.  
J. R. Robinson, Editor of the *Daily News*.  
Sir Morell Mackenzie at Home. (Illus.)  
W. H. Mumford, Editor of the *Standard*.  
Prof. Max Müller at Oxford. (Illus.)  
"Lady Journalists" and their Work.

**Catholic World.** October. 35 cents.  
The Educational Value of Christian Antiquities. Rev. Dr. R. Seton.

**Pueblo, Mexico.** Charles E. Hodson.

**The Indian Laws of Canada.** Rev. J. A. J. McKenna.

**The Jews in Early Spanish History.** Manuel P. Villamil.

**Century.** November. 1s. 4d.  
Southern Womanhood as Affected by the War. W. F. Tillet.

**Mazzini's Letters to an English Family.** Stephen Pratt.

**A Bird of the Yosemite.—King's River Canon.** (Illus.) John Muir.

**The Food Supply of the Future.** W. O. Atwater.

**James Russell Lowell.** George E. Woodberry.

**Lowell's Americanism.** With Portrait. Joel Benton.

**San Francisco Vigilance Committees.** Wm. T. Coleman.

**Lowell's Legacy to his Country.**

**Chambers's Journal.** November. 8d.  
Our Holy Wells.  
Colossal Sailing Ships.  
How Lightning is Photographed.  
Morocco: the Land of Mulai El Hassan.  
Dr. Robt. Brown.  
Brick Tea.

**Chautauquan.** November. 10 cents.  
Domestic and Social Life of the Colonists. II. E. E. Hale.

**Thomas Jefferson.** With Portrait. Prof. C. J. Little.

**The History Political Parties in America.** II. F. W. Hewes.

**Physical Life.** II. M. J. Greenman.

**The Romantic and Classical in English Literature.** Prof. W. D. McClintock.

**Women as Astronomers.** I. Esther Singleton.

**Cheltenham Ladies' College Magazine.** Autumn. 2s.  
History of the Ladies' College. Dorothea Beale.

**Hereditary Aptitudes.** E. T. Wilson.

**The Sick Children of the London Poor.** Alice MacLaren.

**Christian Messenger.** November. 2d.  
Recent Phases of the Temperance Question.

**Chronicle of the London Missionary Society.** November. 1d.  
Musuva, the Leper Missionary to Lepers.

**Church Missionary Gleaner.** Nov. 1d.  
China: Her Woes and Hopes. Archdeacon Moule.

**Church Missionary Intelligencer.** November. 6d.  
Calcutta and Christianity. Rev. G. Ensor. Bishop French.

**Church Monthly.** November. 1d.  
The Prospect in the East End. The Bishop of Bedford.

**Church Quarterly Review.** October. 6s.  
Our Lord's Knowledge as Man.  
Archbishop Tait.  
The Council of Ephesus.  
John Wycliff.  
Christianity and Morals.  
The County and Diocese of Lincoln.  
The Letters of Keats.  
A Publisher and His Friends.  
Mozley's Letters from Rome.  
Elizabethan Explorers.

**Clergyman's Magazine.** November. 6d.  
Dennitence in Relation to Clerical Life.  
Rev. H. Youard.

**Congregational Magazine.** Nov. 1d.  
What is a Congregational Church? Rev. C. A. Lyon.

**Contemporary Pulpit.** November. 6d.  
The Meaneast of all Creeds. Dr. Joseph Parker.

**Contemporary Review.** November. 2s. 6d.  
Charles Stewart Parnell. Justin McCarthy.  
The Spiritualisation of Thought in France.  
Maxime Blaz de Bury.  
Greek in the Universities. E. A. Freeman.  
The Applications of Hypnotism. Dr. C. Lloyd Tucker.

**The Renaissance of the Stage.** D. Christie Murray.

**Grievances of Elementary School Teachers.** T. A. Organ.

**Did Geographical Changes Cause the Glacial Epoch?** Prof. T. G. Bonney.

**Local Government in Ireland.** Sir Stephen E. de Vere.

**The Fourth Gospel.** Rev. W. W. Peyton.

**The Brand of Cain in the Great Republic.** Edward Wakefield.

**Cornhill Magazine.** November. 6d.  
Afoot.  
Riddles.  
The Finch Family.

**Cosmopolitan.** November. 25 cents.  
*Massacres of the Roman Amphitheatre.* (Illus.) C. O. Ward.  
*Bethlehem and Aboabaga.* (Illus.) A. S. Crowninshield.  
*The Evolution of the Safe Deposit Company.* (Illus.) Thomas L. James.  
*The City of the World's Fair.* (Illus.) Charles King.  
*My Father's Letters.* (Illus.) Maria E. Sherman.  
*Alfalfa Farming.* (Illus.) J. B. Walker.  
*Five Friends — the Marston Family.* (Illus.) Louise Chandler Moulton.  
*A Cruise among the Windward Islands.* (Illus.) Wm. H. Rideing.

**Critical Review.** Quarterly. October. 1s. 6d.

*Abbott's Philomythus.* Prof. Marcus Dods.  
*Wendt's Lehre Jesu.* Prof. W. P. Dickson.

**Dawn.** Quarterly. November.

*The Brussels Congress.*  
**Dublin Review.** Quarterly. October. 6s.

*Herbert Spencer on Justice.* Dr. St. George Mivart.  
*Sir John Franklin and the Far North.* Miss E. M. Clarke.

*Blessed Thomas More.*  
*Benedictine Government from the Sixth to the Eleventh Century.* Dom Adam Hamilton.

*Progress of the Persecution under Elizabeth.* Miss J. M. Stone.  
**Catholicism in the Waverley Novels.** T. Canning, M.A.

*Evolution and Determinism.* F. R. Wegg-Prosser.

*The Cultus of the Blessed Virgin, as contained in the Sarum Breviary.* F. E. Gillist Smith.

*How to Save the Voluntary Schools.*

**Economic Review.** October.

*The Pope's Encyclical on Labour.* Rev. Canon H. S. Holland.  
*What is Justice?* Rev. H. Rashdall.

*The Incidence of Urban Rates.* G. H. Blunden.  
*The Socialism of Ferdinand Lassalle.* G. Binney Dibbles, B.A.

*The Impediment to Production.* Rev. Francis Minton, M.A.  
*Darwinism and Socialism.* T. Kirkup.

*The Co-Operative Movement.* W. A. S. Hewins, B.A.

**Edinburgh Review.** Quarterly. Oct. 6s.

*Sir Robert Peel.*  
*A Moorland Parish.*  
*The Writings of James Russell Lowell.*

*Major Clarke on Fortification.*  
*Austria in 1849-9.*  
*The Life of Archbishop Tait.*

*The Affairs of China.*  
*Germany and V. v. Moltke.*  
*The Twelfth Parliament of the Queen.*

**Educational Review.** New York. Oct. 1s. 3d.

*The Place of Schools of Technology in American Education.*  
*American Pioneers of University Extension.* Herbert B. Adams.

*Impressions of German Schools.* John T. Prince.  
*Education in the Eleventh Census Year.* I. J. H. Blodgett.

*City School Supervision.* I. Aaron Gove.  
*Practice Teaching in Normal Schools.* I. Larkin Dunton.

**Educational Review.** London. Nov. 6d.  
*Oxford Prospects.* R. W. Macan.  
*The Aim of Elementary Education.* J. R. Diggle.

*Problems of the Day at Cambridge.* Oscar Browning.  
*The Educational Value of English.* Professor W. W. Skeat.

*My Position as a Private Schoolmaster.* John Vine-Milne.  
*The Royal Holloway College for Women.* (Illus.)

*Possibilities of University Extension.* Michael E. Sadler.

**English Historical Review.** Quarterly. October. 5s.

*The Introduction of Knight Service into England.* H. J. H. Round.  
*The Confraternities of Penitence.* Capt. I. S. A. Horsford.

*The Early History of the Referendum.* Rev. W. A. B. Coolidge.  
*Louis de Geer: Merchant Princes of Amsterdam.* Rev. G. Edmundson.

*Ireland: 1793-1800.* Judge O'Connor Morris.  
*The Clarke Papers.* Frederic Harrison.

**English Illustrated Magazine.** November. 6d.

*Hatfield House: The Seat of the Marquis of Salisbury.* With Portraits and other Illustrations. Mrs. Marwood Tucker.  
*Rugby School.* III. Games. (Illus.)

*Less Knowles.*  
*Carlyle and Ruskin.* With Portrait of Carlyle.

*Hockey.* (Illus.) Francis Prevost.  
*Three Portraits of Milton.* Archdeacon Farrar.

*The Use of the Lathe.* (Illus.) W. A. S. Benson.

**Expositor.** November. 1s.  
*Samson.* The Late Dr. Elmalie.

**Expository Times.** November. 6d.  
*William George Ward.* Rev. C. Anderson Scott.

*Canon Driver and the Pentateuch.* Prof. A. R. S. Kennedy.

**Fortnightly Review.** November. 2s. 6d.  
*The French A. mes.* With Map. Sir Charles W. Dilke.

*Famiae in Russia.* E. B. Lakin.  
*Irish Local Government.* T. W. Russell.

*The Fresco and the New Drama.* William Archer.  
*The Emancipation of Women.* Mrs. Henry Fawcett.

*Rudyard Kipling.* Francis Adams.  
*French and English.* Miss Betham-Edwards.

*Slavery in Madagascar.* Vazaha.  
*The Bard of the Dimbovitz.* Frederic Harrison.

*To "Interviewer" Abroad.* Professor Dowden.

**Forum.** October. 50 cents.  
*An English Estimate of Lowell.* F. W. Farrar.

*One Remedy for Municipal Misgovernment.* Pres. C. W. Ellio.  
*Social Verse.* A. C. Swinburne.

*A Plan for a Permanent Bank System.* M. D. Harter.  
*Compulsory and Religious Education:—The "Bennet Law" in Wisconsin.* W. F. Villias.

*The School Controversy in Illinois.* E. M. Winston.

*Real Meaning of the Free Coinage Agitation.* Edw. Atkinson.  
*Increase of Crime by "Reformatory" Prisons.* W. P. Andrews.

*Agricultural Depression and Waste of Time.* D. S. Jordan.  
*Common Sense and our Military Duty:—The Needs of Our Army and Navy.* Col. T. A. Dodge.

*A Naval Militia and Reserve.* Lieut.-Commander J. W. Miller.  
*English Royalty: Its Cost and its Uses.* Henry Labouchere.

*The Increase of Gambling and its Forms.* W. B. Curtis.

**Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.** 25 c. October.

*Roma-Amor.* (Illus.) Henry Tyrrell.  
*A Subterranean River Journey in the Padra.* (Illus.) G. C. Hurlbut.

*Decisive Battles as Factors of Progress.* (Illus.) W. I. Culver.  
*Personal Recollections of Lowell.* A. Oakley Hall.

November.

**Ohio: Its History and Resources.** (Illus.) Hon. John Sherman.  
*Miss M. B. Bradton.* Nell Macdonald.

*Musical Instruments.*  
*The M. d. m. Emotional Drama and its Exponents.* (Illus.) Clara Morris.

*Five British Authors. With Portraits.* Nell Macdonald.  
*Iceland and its Thousand Years.* (Illus.) A. J. Symington.

*The London Literary Hive.* (Illus.) Florence F. Miller.  
*Arabia and her Cunning Ways.* (Illus.) Col. N. Pike.

**Friend of China.** October. 3d.  
*An Official Apology for the Opium Trade.*

**Gentleman's Magazine.** November. 1s.  
*The Teology of Mr. Swinburne's Poems.* Robt. Shindler.

*Among the Algerian Hills.* Dr. J. E. Taylor.  
*The Great Talkers of the French Revolution.* I. W. H. Davenport Adams.

*Primitive Relics of London History.* G. L. Gomme.  
*Kingfishers.* Frank Finn.

*Victor Hugo's Lyrics.* Cecilia E. Meeker.  
*The Cutting out of the "Hermione."* Fleetwood H. Fellow.

**Girl's Own Paper.** November. 6d.  
*Table Decorations all the Year Round.* (Illus.) Constance Jacob.

*The German Empress: Her Girl Life and her Present Work.* Countess A. Von Bothmer.

*New Employment for Girls.* Sophia F. A. Caulfield.  
*Girls' Outdoor Games from Over the Sea.* Horace Townsend.

**Good Words.** November. 6d.  
*David Robertson, Naturalist.* With Portrait. W. Sinclair.

*Algiers.* (Illus.) C. Reginald Black.  
*Numbering the Dust.* Dr. J. G. McPherson.

*Cowper and his Localities.* Conclusion. (Illus.) Rev. Canon Beaham.

**Greater Britain.** October. 6d.  
*Why Should the Colonies Love the Mother Country?* L. H. Berens.

**Harper's Magazine.** November. 1s.  
*Cairo in 1890.* II. (Illus.) Constance F. Woolson.

*Letters of Charles Dickens to Wilkie Collins.* III. L. Hutton.  
*Stonewall Jackson.* (Illus.) Rev. Dr. Field.

*The Treatment of Cancers and Other Tumours.* Drs. B. F. Curtis and W. T. Bull.

*Africa and the European Powers.* A. Silva White.  
*The London of God Queen Bess.* (Illus.) Walter Besant.

**Help.** November. 1d.  
*The Next Step Toward the Civic Church: Proposed Civic Centre.* With Full Report of Conference at Newcastle.

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**Homiletic Review.** October. 1s.  
*Clerical Conservatism and Scientific Radicalism.* Rev. Dr. W. Civen.

*Popular Misapprehensions of Roman Catholic Doctrine.* Polity, and Usage. Rev. C. C. Starbuck.

*The Socialist's Appeal to the Clergy.* Lawrence Gronlund.

**Indian Magazine and Review.** Oct. 6d.  
*Hygiene in the Zenanas of India.* Surgeon-General C. B. Francis.

*Official and Social Relations between Europeans and Orientals.*  
*M. r. i. g. Customs in Ancient India.* Dr. Peterson.

*The Physique of Indian Students.* Rahim Bakh.



- International Journal of Ethics.** Quarterly. October. 2. 6d.  
The Unity of the Ethics of Ancient Greece. Professor Schmidt.  
The Problem of Unethical Moral Instruction. Dr. Felix Adler.  
The Theory of Punishment. Rev. Hastings Rashdall.  
An Interpretation of the Social Movements of our Time. Professor H. C. Adams.  
The Prevention of Crime. Dr. Ferdinand Tönnies.  
The Ethical Teaching of S. phokies. Professor A. Fairbanks.  
The Right of Private Property in Land. Professor J. Elster.  
**Irish Monthly.** November. 6d.  
At Gork. Rosa Mulholland.  
Dr. Murray as an Edinburgh Reviewer. With an Unpublished Letter of Thomas Carlyle.  
Rose Kavanagh. II. The Editor.  
**Jewish Quarterly Review.** October. 3s.  
On Non-Hebrew Languages Used by Jews. Dr. A. Neubauer.  
The Prayer-Book According to the Ritual of England before 1290. Professor David Kaufmann.  
**Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.** Quarterly. September 30. 3s. 6d.  
The Doncaster Meeting. W. Freeman.  
The Trials of Threshing Machines at Doncaster. (Illus.) W. Anderson.  
The Trials of Cream Separators at Doncaster. (Illus.) J. A. Voelcher.  
Miscellaneous Implements exhibited at Doncaster. (Illus.) W. J. Malden.  
The Farm Prize Competition of 1891. (Illus.) W. C. Brown.  
**Juridical Review.** Quarterly. October.  
Portrait of Sir James Fitzjames Stephen. Assimilation of the Law of Sale. Prof. R. Brown.  
Bills of Lading: a Mercantile Revolt. J. B. Sutherland.  
The French Bar. II. G. W. Wilton.  
**King's Own.** November. 6d.  
The Hounded Jew. Outis.  
**Knowledge.** November. 6d.  
Harwig. II. (Illus.) E. A. Butler.  
**Ladies' Home Journal.** October. 10 cents.  
Mr. Beecher as I knew him. (Illus.) Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher.  
Women as Interior Decorators and Furnishers. Emma M. Tung.  
Mrs. Wm. McKinley. With Portrait.  
Mary M. Hall.  
**Ladies' Treasury.** November. 7d.  
Some Rare Old Violins.  
**Leisure Hour.** November. 6d.  
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"Catholic Socialism." Book by F. S. Nitti. Helen Zimmern.  
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- Literary Opinion.** November. 3d.  
William E. Henley. With Portrait.  
**Longman's Magazine.** November. 6d.  
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Life and Death. A. K. Lightley.  
**Ludgate Monthly.** November. 3d.  
Theosophy. With Portrait. Annie Besant.  
The Tower and its Memories. (Illus.) C. R. B. Barrett.  
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**Macmillan's Magazine.** November. 1s.  
Tahiti. A. P. Davidson.  
The Rights of Free Labour. C. B. Roylance Kent.  
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Mozart's Librettist—Lorenzo da Ponte. Mrs. Ross.  
Cowper's Letters. J. C. Bailey.  
Philanthropy and the Poor Law.  
**Magazine of American History.** Oct.  
A Group of Columbus Portraits. (Illus.) Mrs. Martha J. Lamb.  
Cabot's Landing. With map. Rev. Dr. M. F. Howley.  
The Sultan of Turkey and the Chicago Exhibition. Fred. D. Thompson.  
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**Mind.** October. 3s.  
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**Month.** November. 2s.  
The Pilgrimage to the Holy Coat of Treves. The Editor.  
Catholic England in Modern Times. I. Rev. John Morris, F.S.A.  
**Monthly Packet.** November. 1s.  
Journalism as a Profession for Women. Fanny L. Green.  
A White Workroom. Emily C. Taylor.  
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Finger Posts in Fairy Land. Christabel Coleridge.  
**Murray's Magazine.** November. 1s.  
Mr. Henry James.  
The First English Free Library and its Founders. John Taylor.  
Mrs. Barbauld and her Pupil. E. C. Rickards.  
Political Pamphlets by Men of Genius. F. C. Montague.  
**National Magazine of India.** August. 1 rupee.  
A Reply to Demetrius's Solution of the Euripidean Problem. Oxford.  
**National Review.** November. 2s. 6d.  
The New Leader of the House of Commons.  
A Styrian Novelist. Helen Zimmern.  
The Chinese Afrocritic. R. S. Gundry.  
The Morality of Animals. C. Lloyd Morgan.  
The Beginnings of Prince Bismarck. A Prussian.  
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Land Legislation: A Plain Tale, and a Warning. General Burroughs.  
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The Coming General Election.
- Nature Notes.** October 26. 3d.  
Rev. Percy Myles. With Portrait.  
Shall We Destroy Wimbledon Park? Archibald Clarke.  
Superstitions regarding Wild Flowers in the Selborne Country. W. M. E. Fowler.  
**Newbury House Magazine.** November. 1s.  
Church Progress in America. (Concluded.) T. B. Preston.  
The Paris Press and the Poor. Edmund R. Suckerman.  
Rev. Henry James Prince, Founder of Prince's Asaphemose. Edith Sellers.  
English Monuments and Epitaphs. A. G. Hill.  
Wells and Well-worship.  
**New England Magazine.** October. 2s. 6d.  
The Public Libraries of Massachusetts. (Illus.) Hy. S. Nourse.  
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James Russell Lowell. Edw. Everett Hale.  
Mont St. Michel. (Illus.) A. M. Mosher.  
General Butler's Boyhood. (Illus.) Benj. F. Butler.  
The "Pioneer." (Illus.) Edwin D. Mead.  
The Woman's Movement in the South. A. D. Mayo.  
**New Review.** November. 9d.  
Excursion (Futile Enough) to Paris: Autumn, 1881. (Concluded.) Thomas Carlyle.  
Sir John Lubbock and the London County Council. Frederic Harrison.  
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The British Museum and the British Public. Dr. Garnett.  
The Simian Tongue. II. Professor R. L. Garner.  
The Union of Italy. Spencer Walpole.  
The Private Secretary: His Life and Duties.  
Training: Its Bearing on Health. (Concluded.) Sir Morel Mackenzie.  
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A Ramble in Bosnia and the Herzegovina. T. W. Lugh.  
**Nineteenth Century.** November. 2s. 6d.  
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Unpublished Pages of Pepys's Diary. H. B. Whalley.  
The Christian Hell. James Mew.  
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The Mines of Herodas. C. Whibley.  
Byron at Pisa. Mrs. Ross.  
The Psychological Society's Ghosts. A. Taylor Innes.  
The House of Commons and the Church. Lord Stanley of Alderley.  
French Authors on each other. E. Delille.  
Is our Yeomanry worth Preserving? Earl of Albion.  
Life in a Jesuit College. H. Dziewicki.  
Darwinism in the Nursery. Dr. Louis Robinson.  
My Critics. Edward Dicey.  
**North American Review.** October. 50 cents.  
Can we Make it Rain? Gen. Robert G. Dyerforth and Prof. Simon Newcomb.  
Chile and her Civil War. Capt. Jose Ma. Santa Cruz.  
Speculation in Wheat. B. P. Hutchinson.  
New Life in China. Hon. John Russell Young.  
The Evolution of the Yacht. Lewis Herreshoff.  
Drunkenness is Curable. John F. Mines (Felix Oldboy).  
Hiti and the United States. II. Hon. Frederick Douglass.  
James Russell Lowell. Richard Henry Stoddard.  
"Reciprocity" and Canada. William Henry Hurlbert.  
Shaw. C. L. Henry Watterson.  
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**Our Day.** October. 25 cents.  
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**May the United States Intercede for the Jews?** Rev. W. E. Blackstone.  
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**Modern Science and the Resurrection, and Can Apparitions be Photographed?** Joseph Cook.

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**Palastine Exploration Fund.** Qrlly. October. 2s. 6d.  
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**Report of Excavations at Tell-el-Hesi.** F. J. Bliss.

**On the Monthly and Annual Mean Temperature of the Air in Palestine and in England in the Ten Years ending 1889.**

**Photographic Quarterly.** October. 2s.  
**The Transient Period.** H. P. Robinson.  
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**Choice and Treatment of Subjects.** (Illus.) R. Mario Aspa.  
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**Art.** Dr. Alfred Paterson.  
**A Ramble in Spireland.** (Illus.) Rev. T. Perkins.

**Photographic Reporter.** October. 1s.  
**Order and Art.** J. B. Gibbs.

**A Few Notes on the Changes which take place during the Production of a Photographic Negative and Ordinary Silver Print.** J. Davies.

**Photography in Exploration and Surveying.** Dr. J. Thompson.  
**The Optics of the Projection Lantern.** (Illus.) W. Ratcliffe.

**Poet Lore.** October 15. 1s. 3d.  
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**The Literary Genealogy of Tennyson's Ulysses.** Prof. A. S. C. Ock.  
**A New Word on Shakespeare's Sonnets.** I. Goodlet.

**Popular Science Monthly.** October. 50 cents.  
**Lessons from the Census.** I. Carrol D. Wright.

**Sketches the changes in scope and methods which the United States census has undergone during the past hundred years.**

**American Industries Since Columbus.** VIII. The Manufacture of Steel. (Illus.) W. F. Durfee.

**Metamorphoses in Education.** Prof. A. E. Dolbear.  
**Explains the modernising of education as a necessary consequence of recent changes in conditions of life.**

**Dress and Adornment.** II. Dress. (Illus.) Prof. Frederick Starr.

**Preacher's Magazine.**  
**Drink and the Social Question.** Rev. S. E. Keeble.

**Presbyterian and Reformed Review.** Quarterly. October. 80 cents.  
**Eternal Re-tribution.** Dr. S. H. Kellogg.

**Simon Peter in the School of Christ.** Rev. George T. Purves.  
**Hypothesis and Dogma in the Sciences.** Prof. Charles W. Shields.

**The "New Psychology."** Dr. D. W. Fisher.  
**The Prophecies of Baalam.** Rev. Lewis B. Paton.

**The Vocabulary of the New Testament.** Rev. J. Ritchie Smith.  
**The International Missionary Union.** Dr. John L. Nevius.

**Primitive Methodist Magazine.** November. 6d.  
**Nonconformist Principles.** II.

**Primitive Methodist Quarterly.** Oct. 2s.  
**Richard Baxter and Puritanism.** R. G. G.  
**The Synoptic Problem.** Arthur S. Peake.

**The Genesis of Free National Schools.** John Hylop Bell.  
**Arthur Hugh Clough.** J. W. Allison.

**Apparitions and the Supernaturalism of Scripture.** II. Henry Kendall.  
**The Battle of Botwell Brig: Before and After.** Anglo-Scotus.

**Christ's Bible: The Old Testament as Known and Quoted by Christ.** A. L. Humphries.  
**Mohammedanism as I saw it during my Tour in the East.** J. Ashworth.

**Quarterly Review.** October. 6s.  
**Archbishop Tait.**  
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**Executive Government and the Unionists.**

**Quiver.** November. 6d.  
**About Church Bells.** (Illus.) J. F. Rowbotham.

**Review of the Churches.** October 15. 6d.  
**The Reunion of Christendom.** Mr. Gladstone and others.

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**Dr. Barnardo's Homes.** (Illus.) Archdeacon Farrar.

**Rev. Hugh Price Hughes.** With Portrait. W. T. Stead.  
**Scottish Review.** Quarterly. October. 4s.

**W. T. Stead.** A Re-visit to Scotland. F. Legge.  
**A Re-visit to the Euxine and the Caspian.** A. T. Stibbald.

**Gaelic Historical Songs.** The Norse Discovery of America.  
**Beginnings of the Scotch Newspaper Press.** J. D. Cockburn.

**Scottish Divines and English Bishops.** Florence M. Cunn.  
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**Local Government and Administration in Ireland.** Judge O'Connor Morris.  
**Scribner.** November. 1s.

**Explorations in the Sierra Madre.** (Illus.) C. Humboldt.  
**The Federation of Australia.** Hon. Alf. Deakin, M.P.

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**Sentinel.** November. 1d.  
**Report of the Brussels Congress.** Springtime. November. 2d.

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**Strand Magazine.** October. 6d.  
**W. S. Gilbert.** (Illus.) Harry How.  
**The Charge of the Light Brigade.** (Illus.) Private Jas. Lamb.

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**The Religions of India Illustrated by their**

**Temples.** (Illus.) Rev. Charles Merk.  
**The Late Wm. Haig Miller.** With Portrait.

**Sunday Magazine.** November. 6d.  
**Plasent Memories of Ceylon.** Miss C. F. Gordon Lumsden.

**Christ's Hospital and its Sons.** (Conclusion.) Rev. E. H. Pearce.  
**James Gilmour, Missionary.** A. W. W. Dale.

**Lago di Garda.** (Illustrated.) W. C. Prestan.  
**Modern Idolatry.** Archdeacon Farrar.

**Temple Bar.** November. 1s.  
**Dickens as an Art Critic.** Eight Weeks' Service in the German Army.

**Turenne.** Some Famous Border Fights.  
**United Service Magazine.** November. 1s.

**Field Marshal Count von Moltke on the Franco-German War of 1870-71.** I. General Viscount Wolseley.  
**The Dual Nature of Coast and Harbour Defence.**

**The Progress of Modern Tactics.** Buguslawski.  
**Manning the Navy.** Capt. O. Churchill, R.N.

**The Conveyance of Troops by Sea.** Colonel J. S. Roehwell, R.A.  
**Forty-eight Hours in a Man-of-War.** Constance Eaglesstone.

**Russian Central Asia.** A Correction. Major-General M. E. Haig.  
**Our Military Weakness in India.** I. With Map. C. B. Norman.

**Soldiers' Institutions.** Major-Gen. Montgomery Moore.  
**The Recruiting Question.** VIII. J. Byrne.

**Sandhurst and its Legends.** Lieut-Col. C. Cooper King.  
**University of the South Magazine.** September. 10. cents.

**Robt Browning.** Sir Walter Scott as a Poet.  
**Welsh Review.** 6d.

**To the Welsh People.** The Editor.  
**The Drink Question and Legislation.** Lord Carmarthen.

**Love as the Beggetter of Poetry.** Hon. Stephen Coleridge.  
**The Redemption of the Welsh Episcopal Church.** Rev Elvet Lewis.

**Samoa.** Sir Thomas Esmonde.  
**The Movement for Free Schools.** Thomas Ellis.

**Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Magazine.** November. 2d.  
**The Sunday School and the Church of the Future.**

**Westminster Review.** November. 2s. 6d.  
**A New View of the Surplus of Women.** Arabella Kenesly.

**The late Sir J. Macdonald and his Political Influence on Canada.** The Outlook in Ireland. J. F. Hogan.  
**Side Lights of the Sweating Commission.** C. H. Leppington.

**The Woman's Labour Day.** Margaret McMillan.  
**The Scottish and Irish Unions: John Downie.**

**The London Cabmen: an Improvement Scheme.** Frederick J. Crowat.  
**Wilson's Photographic Magazine.** October. 30 cents.

**The "Elaine" Pictures at the Convention.** (Illus.)  
**Photography at the British Association.** Work. November. 6d.

**Labour-saving Appliances on the Manchester Ship Canal.** Artistic Lithography.  
**World Literature.** November. 2d.

**Specimen of an Index to Mazzini's Essays.** Writer. Boston. October. 10 cents.  
**Hamlin Garland.** With Portrait. C. E. Hurd and J. E. Chamberlain.

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- How to Paint a Head. F. Fowler.  
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Mr. Jos. Pennell on Pen-Drawing. (Illus.)
- Art Journal.** November, 1s. 6d.  
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- The Royal Academy in the Last Century. (Illus.) T. R. Hodgson and Fred A. Baton.
- The Pilgrim's Way. VII. Mrs. Henry M. Ayle.
- Art Journal Annual.** 2s. 6d.  
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- Atalanta.** November.  
G. F. Watts, R.A. (Illus.) Julia Cartwright.
- Century.** November.  
Michel Angelo Buonarroti. (Illus.) W. J. Stillman.  
Adolf Menzel, German Artist. (Illus.) Carl Marr.
- What are Americans doing in Art? Frank Millar.
- Edinburgh Review.** October.  
The Water Colour Painters of England.
- English Illustrated.** November.  
Art Notes from Austria. Gilbert Parker.
- Frank Leslie's Monthly.** October.  
Artists Models. (Illus.) Isabel McDougall.
- Lawrence Alma Tadema, R.A. (Illus.)
- Girl's Own Paper.** November.  
The Influence of Art. Lady Mary Wood.
- Magazine of Art.** November, 1s.  
A Breezy Day. (Chromotypography).  
After H. E. Detmold.
- The Mystery of Holbein's "Ambassadors": A Solution. (Illus.) I. W. Fred. Dickes.
- Where to Draw the Line: A Word to Students. With Portrait. Thomas Woolner.
- The Collection of Mr. Alexander Henderson. (Illus.) Walter Sta-Sparrow.
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- Richard Redgrave. (Illus.) F. G. Stephens.
- Recent Honiton Lace. (Illus.) Alan S. Cole.
- Our Illustrated N. to B. k. (Illus.)
- Nineteenth Century.** November.  
On Spurious Works of Art. Sir Charles Robinson.
- Portfolio.** November, 2s. 6d.  
The Sleep of the Child Jesus, after Antoine Gardet.
- The Present State of the Fine Arts in France. XI. Architecture. (Illus.) P. G. Hamerton.
- The Company of St. Luke, Florence. D. R. Colnaghi.
- Coblenz, with the Bridge over the Moselle. Etching after J. M. W. Turner.
- St. Ignatius Loyola and the Early Jesuits. (Illus.) A. J. Church.
- The Salons of Baudelaire. Garnet Smith.
- Quarterly Review.** October.  
Landscape Painters of Holland.
- Sunday Magazine.** November.  
Child Painters. (Illus.) Rev. W. Maan Statham.

## POETRY.

- Atalanta.** November.  
Shooting Stars. Violet Hunt.  
The Legend of the Lily. (Illus.) O. Herford.
- Atlantic Monthly.** November.  
A November Prairie. Katharine T. Prescott.
- Beyond the Day. John Vance Cheney.
- Blackwood's Magazine.** November.  
The Auld House o' Gaik. John Stuart Blackie.
- Catholic World.** October.  
The Joy Bringer. Maurice F. Egan.
- Century.** November.  
India. Florence E. Coates.  
The Hunger Strike. Elizabeth N. Fiske.  
Brontë. Harriett P. Spofford.  
In the Pauses of Her Song. Orelia K. Bell.
- A Song for all Seasons. James H. Morse.
- Folk-song. Sylvester Baxter.
- The Sonnet. Edith Wharton.
- Musical A. Lampman.
- Cheltenham Ladies' College Magazine.** Autumn.  
Omnia Opera. Dorothea Beale.
- Cornhill Magazine.** November.  
Ballade of the Olive.
- English Illustrated Magazine.** Nov.  
A Wife's Confession. (Illus.) Violet Fane.
- Frank Leslie's Monthly.** October.  
Reconciliation. (Illus.) J. A. Blackie.
- The Golden Key. Nelly H. Woodworth.
- Gentleman's Magazine.** November.  
A Song of David. George Holmes.
- Girl's Own Paper.** November.  
The Old Songs and the New. Helen Marion Burridge.
- "Dear Lady Dido." Mistaken. Ida Lemon.
- Good Words.** November.  
The Scarecrow. G. W. Woodward.
- How Long? Sarah Doudney.
- Harper's Magazine.** November.  
Call not Pain's Teaching Punishment. Amélie Riva.
- November—Impression. W. D. Howells.
- The Unspoken Word. Eliza C. Hall.
- Irish Monthly.** November.  
The Drive to Late. Magdalen Rock.
- By the Sea. Jessie Tulloch.
- Forsoaken. Alice Furlong.
- Letsure Hour.** November.  
Wonder Why? Ida J. Lemon.
- Nature's Charm. "Maxwell Gray."
- Lippincott's Magazine.** November.  
Shadow and Substance. Barton Hill.
- Murray's Magazine.** November.  
Roses. Dorothea A. Alexander.
- Newbury House Magazine.** November.  
The Drive of the Mail. F. E. Weatherly.
- New England Magazine.** October.  
When Thou Art Far from Me. Philip B. Marsden.
- James Russell Lowell. Sarah K. Bolton.
- Scribner's.** November.  
In November. Duncan C. Scott.
- Dolorosa. Wm. V. Moody.
- Song from "Ayuna." Julian Hawthorne.
- Sunday at Home.** November.  
The Master Faith. A. V. Magee.
- Sunday Magazine.** November.  
All the Rivers. Clara Thwaites.
- A Labourer's Song. Benjamin Waugh.
- Temple Bar.** November.  
Paris Sparrows. J. A. Middleton.
- Separation. S. W. Scadding.
- Welsh Review.**  
A Poem. Lewis Morris.

## MUSIC.

- Church Musician.** 2d.  
Musical Form and Analysis.  
On the Harmonisation of Melodies. Dr. F. J. Kern.
- Parisian Organists: their Lives and Works. J. Westlake Morgan.
- Clergy and Organists.  
Music. "Benedicite, Omnia Opera." Setting in D, by Rev. A. L. Coates.
- Church Quarterly.** October.  
Jenny Lind.
- Girl's Own Paper.** November.  
Romance. A New Pianoforte Piece. Madame Schumann.
- Magazine of Music.** 6d.  
Musical Celebrities—John Ainsworth (organist, etc.). Portrait.  
School Music in England. Dr. S. McBurney.
- Frederic Chopin. Biography and Portrait. Mrs. Grimwood's Piano. (Illus.)
- The Birmingham Musical Festival.  
Music—Waltz, in A flat (Chopin). Song by Thomas Nelson.
- Mind.** October.  
On the Origin of Music. Herbert Spencer.
- Music Trades Review.** 4d.  
Have Labour Troubles been Avoided? A Mutual Music Publishing Association.
- Musical Herald.** 2d.  
Dr. Henry Hills, of Manchester. Biography and Portrait.  
Lamperti at Home.
- A Congregation Without a Choir (St. James's, Holloway). J. Spencer Curwen.
- Mr. Hope-Jones's Electric Organ. (Illus.)
- Music—"All on Board of a Man of War." Air (harmonised), by James Hook.
- Musical Opinion.** 2d.  
School Music in America. Dr. S. McBurney.
- Form as shown in Beethoven's Pianoforte Sonatas. J. W. G. Hathaway.
- Saxophones in Military Bands.  
Carl Goldmark's Operas. R. H. Legge.
- Musical Times.** 4d.  
A Richmond Idyll.  
The Great Composers—Wagner. Joseph Bennett.
- William Alexander Barrett (Memorial Tribute to the late Editor).
- Medicinal Music.  
Music—Four Part Song, "The Brightest Day of the Year." Arthur H. Brown.
- Nonconformist Musical Journal.** 2d.  
Music at Emsbury Park Wesleyan Chapel. Portrait of Organist.
- Psalmody at the Congregational Union Meetings.  
Music at the Church Congress.  
Music in the Scottish Churches.
- Strad.** 2d.  
The Chief Schools of Violin-Making. The Tyrolese School.  
My "Professor." John Broadhouse.  
Recollections of Wieniawski.  
J. T. Carrodus, Violinist. Biography and Portrait.  
The Violins of Stradivari. E. J. Payne.



## GERMAN MAGAZINES.

- Alte und Neue Welt.** Hinsiedels. 50 Pf. Heft 2.
- Bear-hunting in Siberia.** (Illus.) V. Waldman.
- Archiv für das Studium der Neueren Sprachen und Literaturen.** Quarterly. Brunswick. Heft 4.
- Grillparzer and the Spanish Drama.** R. Mahrenholz.
- Aus Allen Welttheilen.** Leipzig. 80 Pf. October.
- Travel in Bosnia.** (continued.) (Illus.) G. Pauli.
- Female Beauty among Primitives.** Esces. R. Metzger.
- Deholm.** Leipzig. October 3.
- Louisa, Grand Duchess of Baden.** With Portrait. L. von Petzold.
- The Holy Cross at Trèves.** R. Bode.
- Ignaz Brüll, Pianist and Composer.** With Portrait.
- October 17.
- The late August Veihagen.** With Portrait. R. König.
- A Meeting with Moltke in 1839.** Max Reichard.
- October 24.
- Madame Clara Schumann.** With Portrait.
- The Siberian Railway.** With Map. Oxford. G. Horn.
- Deutsche Literaturzeitung.** Berlin. 7 Marks quarterly. October 17.
- J. P. Maffay "On the Flinders Petrie Papyri."** H. Diels.
- October 24.
- The Rise of Christendom.** by E. Johnson. C. Siegfried.
- Deutsche Revue.** Berlin. 2 Marks. November.
- Count Albrecht von Roon.** XXX.
- The Eastern Question and the Turkish Constitution.** Lord Stratheden and Campbell.
- Sixteen Years in the Workshop of Leopold von Ranke.** I. T. Wiedemann.
- Cornelius and Kaulbach in Düsseldorf.** (Concluded.) H. Müller.
- Dante and India.** A. de Gubernatis.
- Unpublished Letters of General Carnot to His Son, the Senator.** A. Klein-schmidt.
- Deutsche Worte.** Vienna. 1 Mark 50 Pf. quarterly. August-September.
- The Ethics of Property in Land.** Prof. J. Platter.
- Paul Göhre's "Three Months as an Artisan."** I. Dr. O. von Springer.
- The Bayreuth Festival.**
- October.
- Paul Göhre's Book.** (Continued.)
- The Agricultural Labour in Bondage and in Freedom.**
- Bayreuth.** (Continued.)
- Frauenberuf.** Weimar. 5 Marks yearly. No. 9. Nursing of the Sick. H. Welten.
- Die Gartenlaube.** Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 11.
- Mozart and the Salzburg Festival.** (Illus.) R. Gené.
- The Mohammedan Fakirs and their Miracles.** Dr. A. Ullrich.
- Lube's Poetic Youth.** J. Proles.
- Rudolf Virchow.** With Portrait. P. Grawitz.
- The Partition of Africa among the European Powers.** With Map. B. Förster.
- The Police and Crims in Berlin.** (Illus.) F. Liengenber.
- Die Gesellschaft.** Leipzig. 1 Mark. October.
- John Henry Mackay.** Zürich Poet. With Portrait. Gabrielle Reuter.
- Kant's Ethics.** J. Dröge.
- Ideas and Ideals.** Margarethe Halm.
- The Mozart Festival at Salzburg.** Marie Herzfeld.
- Poems by John Henry Mackay.** L. Krüddl, and others.
- The Bayreuth Festival.** Oskar Panizza.
- Christian F. D. Schubert.** (1730-1791). Representative of the Sturm und Drang Period. H. Solger.
- Der Gute Kamerad.** (Für Boys.) 2 Marks quarterly.
- N. I. The Channel Bridge.** (Illus.)
- Katholische Missionen.** Freiburg. (Bode.). 4 Marks yearly. November.
- The Arsenic Legend of St. Theodore of Amasia.** (Illus.) A. André.
- Jakob Müller and the Goumeston.** (Continued.)
- Mabo Island in the South Seas and its Inhabitants.** (Illus.)
- Konservative Monatschrift.** Leipzig. 1 Mark. October.
- Insurance against Sickness and Old Age in Practice.** L. von Ostzen.
- Theodor Körner.** A. Brachmann.
- Count von Moltke.**
- Literarische Rundschau für das Katholische Deutschland.** Freiburg. (Baden). 9 Marks yearly. October.
- New Catholic Poetry.** Review of Poems by Dr. v. v. Ludwigs, and others.
- The Social Question and the Sermon.** G. Kappeler van Heemstede.
- Magazin für Litteratur.** Berlin. 4 Marks quarterly. October 3.
- Strindberg as Pasant Novellist.** A. Kerr.
- The Theosophic Madness in England.** Karl Blind.
- October 10.
- Konrad Ferdinand Meyer.** Poet and Novelist. Moritz von Stern.
- Gustav Schwarzkopf.** Realist, Novelist, Satirist, and Dramatist—a Modern Juvenal. T. von Sosnosky.
- Stundism in Russia.** C. Werchshagen.
- The Realistic Movement in France Thirty Years Ago.** H. Zola.
- October 17.
- Sexual Problems.** F. Servaes.
- Russian Art.** Hermann Bahr.
- Moderne Rundschau.** Vienna. 50 Pf. October 1. (Second Edition after confiscation, on account of articles by R. Fischer, B. Rüttenauer, and E. M. Kafka.)
- Objectivity.** Leo Berg.
- The Emancipation of the Man.** Marie Herzfeld.
- Maurice Birrea.** Loris.
- The Condition of Labour in North Bohemia.** Dr. Joachim.
- Musikalische Rundschau.** Vienna. 3 Marks quarterly. October 1.
- Maria Wilt.** With Portrait. Dr. M. Dietz.
- Theodor Körner and Music.** II. H. Glücksmann.
- October 20.
- Grillparzer and Music.**
- Supplement on Organ Music at Church Services.**
- Nord und Süd.** Breslau. 2 Marks. Nov.
- Marquis di Rudini and Italian Politics.** With Portrait.
- Moltke as a Teacher.** I. Felix Dahn.
- A Race Struggle in the New World.** R. Grazer.
- Robert Hamerling as a Philosopher.** E. Gf. Lamezan.
- The Theatre in England.** W. F. Brand.
- Preussische Jahrbücher.** Berlin. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. October 7.
- The Siege of Paris.**
- Napoleon and the Conquest of India in 1803.** G. Roloff.
- The New Schlegel-Tieck Shakespeare.** M. Bernays.
- Political Correspondence.—Turkish Politics.** England's Foreign Policy. The European Situation. The Manœuvres, etc.
- Romanische Revue.** Vienna. 12 Marks yearly. September 15.
- The New Nationality Politics in Hungary.**
- Schorer's Familienblatt.** (Salon Ausgabe.) Berlin. 75 Pf. Heft 1.
- Berlin Sixty Years Ago.** I. (Illus.) A. O. Klausmann.
- Marcella Sembrich, Prima Donna.** With Portrait.
- Isomonia.** Dr. S. Scherbel.
- Nationality and Handwriting: Graphological Study.** I. (Illus.) W. Langenbruch.
- The Secret of the Welfenschloss.** With Portrait of Princess Sophia Dorothea.
- Electricity in the House.** G. Stein.
- The Wife and the Home.** I. Heft 2.
- Theodor Körner.** (Illus.) A. Kohut.
- Rudolf Virchow.** With Portrait. Dr. G. Korn.
- Berlin Sixty Years Ago.** (Continued.)
- Nationality and Handwriting.** (Concluded.)
- Arao Kleffel, Composer.** With Portrait.
- Austrian Farming in South Africa.** (Illus.) H. Ludwig.
- Sphinx.** Gera. (Reuss). 6 Marks half-yearly. October.
- Immortality and Pre-existence.** Dr. Hübbe-Scheldien.
- Manress: The Mystic Training of the Jesuits.** F. A. Schmid.
- The System of Individualistic Monism.** Dr. R. von Koerber.
- The Death Penalty.** Adolf Graf von Sprei.
- Spiritualistic Experiences.** A. Butscher.
- The Early History of Somnambulism.** C. Kiesewetter.
- Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.** (Catholic.) Freiburg (Baden). 10 Marks, 80 Pf. yearly. October 21.
- The Philosophy of Scientific Socialism.** II. H. Pesch.
- What is the Origin of the Name "America"?** I.
- Photography of the Heavens.** II. J. G. Hagen.
- Ueber Land und Meer.** Stuttgart. 1 Mark. Heft 4.
- Count von Moltke's Letters to His Bride and Wife.** With Portrait of Marie von Moltke, née Bart.—I.
- The Valley of the Altmühl, a Tributary of the Danube.** (Illus.)
- The German Dailies.** (Illus.) O. Klausmann.
- Christian Friedrich Daniel Schubert.** (Illus.)
- Erfurt.** (Illus.)
- Anna Luise Karsch.** Nature Poetess. (Illus.) Dr. A. Kohut.
- Arao the Austrian Paradise.** (Illus.)
- Supplement—Full Steam Ahead!** Novel by August Niemann. With Portrait.
- Vom Fels zum Meer.** Stuttgart. 1 Mk. Heft 2.
- On the M-uselle.** (Illus.) K. Kollbach.
- The Körner Centenary.** (Illus.) E. Grosse.
- Sponges.** (Illus.) M. Braun.
- The Discovery of Pharaoh.** (Illus.) Heinrich Brugsch.
- The German Law for the Protection of Workmen.** Dr. L. Feit.
- Colombo.** (Illus.) P. Neubaur.
- Modern Realism.** K. Frenzel.
- Tycoons from the Piazza di Spagna, Rome.** (Illus.) C. Gurliett.
- Beggars and Begging.** E. Marriot.
- Marlenburg and the Deutschordensschloss.** (Illus.) E. Wichert.
- Hermann Sudermann.** With Portrait.
- Westermann's Illustrierte Deutsche Monatshefte.** Braunschw. 4 Marks quarterly. November.
- Henry Schliemann and his Work.** (Illus.) A. Milchhöfer.
- Richard Wagner and the Opera Chorus.** O. Bie.
- Bayreuth: Reminiscences.** (Illus.) G. Horn.
- Weimar's Society and Journal Chaos.** (Illus.) Lily von Kretschmann.
- Wiener Literaturzeitung.** Vienna. 2 Marks yearly. October 15.
- Literary Life in Tyrol.** Dr. A. Mayr.
- Literature and the Theatre of To-day.** Dr. A. Freiherr von Berger.
- Hungarian Literature, 1860-1890.** Dr. A. Silberstein.
- London Street Literature.** Annie Bock.

*Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.* Leipzig. October.  
 Anton Springer. With Portrait. W. von Seidlitz.  
 The Dome of Pünkskirchen and its Restoration. (Illus.) G. Schaeffer.  
 Heinrich Wehring's Bronze Group of Nymphs at Karlsruhe. (Illus.) W. Lübke.  
 The Weber Gallery at Hamburg. (Illus.) The Exhibition of Oriental Carpets at Vienna. (Illus.) O. von Falke.  
 The Drinking Cup of the Town Veere, 1546. (Illus.) J. Lessing.  
 Part II. of Dr. F. Flügel's English-German and German-English Dictionary. (Asher and Co. Price 3s.) is also to hand.

### FRENCH MAGAZINES.

*Annales de l'Ecole Libre des Sciences Politiques.* Quarterly. Paris. 5 fr. October 15.  
 The Growth of Nationality in the United States. E. Boutmy.  
 The Conversion of the English Debt. P. Le Mière.  
 The German Protectorates: Organisation and Administration. P. d'Orgeval.  
 The Negro Question in the United States. G. Pigeonneau.  
 The Political Situation in Austria. Karel Kramer.  
 The Money of Indo-China. A. Arnaudet.  
*Bibliothèque Universelle et Revue Suisse.* Lausanne. 2 fr. 50 c. October. Graphology. A. Glardon.  
 The Developments of Transatlantic Navigation. G. Van Muyden.  
 Through the Caucasus. Notes and Impressions of a Botanist. VI. E. Levier.  
 Robert Buchanan. L. Quenel.  
 Women in Politics. A. de Chaparède.  
 Chroniques Parisian, German, English, Russian, Swiss, and Political.  
*Chrétien Evangelique.* Lausanne. 1 fr. 50 c. October 20.  
 Twenty-one years among the Normans. III. M. de Stenhouse.  
*Gazette des Beaux Arts.*  
 The Dionysius of Praxiteles. M. Salomon Reinach.  
 Andrea Verrochio and the Tomb of Francesco Tornabuoni. Eugène Müntz.  
 The Cast of the Face of Henry IV. Germain Bapt.  
 Contemporary Artists. Paul Lefort.  
 Gothic Arts. L. de F. raud.  
 Thomas Lawrence. T. de Wysema.  
*L'Initiation.* Paris. 1 fr. October 1.  
 Aich-my at Paris in the Middle Ages. Visivision. M. de Véz.  
 The Life of a Dead Man. (Continued). J. Lermine.  
*Nouvelle Revue.* October 1.  
 Carlie's Journal of a Futile Excursion to Paris. T. Carlie.  
 Europe and Alsace-Lorraine. Th. Funck-Brentano.  
 Co-ordination of Moral and Political Science. Courcelle Seneuil.  
 The Algerian Insurrection of 1871. Alfred Rambaud.  
 Diplomatic Bohemia. Prosper Mori.  
 Contemporary Literature in Spain. Leo Quenel.  
 The Education of Woman. Madame Anna Lamprière.  
 A Madman's Manuscript. F. Mazade.  
 Protection and Free Trade in the Chamber of Deputies. Maurice Charnay.  
 The Duke Ribot. Frederic Lollie.  
 English Tactics. L. S. D.  
 On Returning from Germany. Edouard Fustin.  
 October 15.  
 The Catholic Movement and General Politics. Jules Bonjean.  
 The Algerian Insurrection of 1871. Alfred Rambaud.  
 Racing Paris. Oroqueville.  
 The Civil War in Chili. Maximiliano Bañez.

*Diplomatic Bohemia.* Prosper de Mori.  
 The Writing Mania. Antoine Albalat.  
 Jealousy. Jean Peichari.  
 Vines. D'Orenzo.  
 B. ulanger, Parnell. Frederic Lollie.  
 The Brisson Scheme. Commandant Z.  
*Revue d'Art Dramatique.* Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. October 1.  
 Lohengrin. A. S. abies.  
 October 15.  
 The Modern Arab Theatre. J. D. Beckmann.  
 Madame Meiba, Prima Donna. M. Bourguet.  
*Revue Bleue.* Paris. 15 fr. half-yearly. October 3.  
 The Immortality of a Literary Name and the Immortality of a Literary Work. Paul Stapfer.  
 October 10.  
 Modern Ideas in the Books of M. de Vogüé. H. Bérenger.  
 The Newspaper of Yesterday and To-day. E. Dubief.  
 October 17.  
 The Lessons of Boulangism. P. Laftite.  
 English Policy in Egypt.  
 October 24.  
 The Manœuvres: Results and Moral.  
*Revue des Deux Mondes.* October 1.  
 My Cousin Antoinette. M. Mario Uchard.  
 M. de Ville. M. Charles de Mazade.  
 The Tithe Agitation in Wales. M. Julien Derrais.  
 A Monk in the Year 1000. M. Emile Gebhart.  
 Syndicates and Workmen's Pensions. Due de Noailles.  
 Marshal Macdonald. M. Camille Rousset.  
 Two French Missions to the Niger. G. Valbert.  
 Victor Hugo after 1830. F. Brunetière.  
 October 15.  
 My Cousin Antoinette. M. Mario Uchard.  
 Marshal Macdonald. Camille Rousset.  
 The Main Conclusions of Contemporary Psychology. Alfred Fouillée.  
 Freedom of Combination. Pierre Daret.  
 The Days of Marie de France. Joseph Bédier.  
 France and African Slavery and the Right of Search. Arthur Desjardins.  
 Economic Italy. Vilfredo Pareto.  
*Revue Encyclopedique.* Paris. 1 fr. October 1.  
 Jean Moréas and Georges Rodenbach. Poets. With Portrait. A. Bonneau.  
 M. Bonvalot's Travels in Thibet. With Portrait and Map. G. Regelsperger.  
 October 15.  
 Manipur. With Map. J. Hausmann.  
 Blooming. Illus. W. de Fonvielle.  
*Revue de Famille.* Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. October 1.  
 The Evolution of the Operette. F. Sarcey.  
 October 15.  
 A College in the 18th Century—The College of Vannes. Jules Simon.  
 On the Authenticity of the Prophets. James Darmesteter.  
*Revue Française.* (Geographical). Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. October 1.  
 Father Huc and His Critics. H. d'Orléans.  
 The Massacre in China. With Map.  
 The Celestial Empire and Sir Robert Hart. L. Radiguet.  
 The Sigi Incident. With Map. Le Nocher.  
 Réunion and Madagascar.  
 The Chinese Fleet.  
 October 15.  
 The Country of the Somalis.  
 Madagascar: Cust of the Protectorate. L. Radiguet.  
*Revue Generale.* Brussels. October.  
 Signor Crispi. (Concluded.) Comte Jos. Grabinaky.  
 The Origins of Socialism. Prosper Sacy.  
*Revue de l'Hypnotisme.* Paris. 75 c. October.  
 Notes on the Pedagogy. M. G. éard.

*Thought-Reading.* (Continued.) J. Tarchanoff.  
 Definition and Conception of the Words "Suggestion" and "Hypnotism." Dr. Bernheim.  
*Revue Mensuelle de l'Ecole d'Anthropologie.* Paris. 1 fr. Oct. 5-15.  
 The Past and the Future of Religious Thought. C. Letourneau.  
*Revue du Monde Catholique.* Paris. 25 fr. Yearly. October.  
 The Labour Contract. E. van der Smeken.  
 The Declaration of War in 1870. (Concluded.) F. Fichereau.  
 France and Tonkin. L. Robert.  
 The Social Movement. U. Guérin.  
 Brother André: Episodes of the War of 1870-1. Capt. Blanc.  
*Revue Scientifique.* Paris. October 3.  
 The French Exhibition at Moscow. A. Moreau.  
 October 10.  
 Births in the Rural Districts of France. A. Dumont.  
 Crime, Climate, and Food. L. Proal.  
 October 17.  
 Bacteriological Institutes in France and Abroad. E. Duclaux.  
 The Life of Aquatic Insects. L. C. Miall.  
 Cholera in Spain in 1899. M. Hauser.  
 A Universal Time at the Geographical Congress at Berne. E. Mareuse.  
 The Great Wall of China. E. Martin.  
 The Right Hand: Left-handedness, according to Sir Daniel Wilson.  
 October 24.  
 Births in Rural France. (Continued.) Artificial Rain. M. H. Justin.  
*Revue Socialiste.* Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. October 15.  
 On the Universality of the Social Question. A. Toubeau.  
 An Idealistic Sociology: Review of M. Tardie's Book. (Concluded.)  
 The Fabian Society. (Concluded.) J. Magny.  
 Socialism and Catholicism. A. Veber.  
 Lohengrin. Gervaise.  
 The Social Movement. A. Veber.

### ITALIAN.

*La Nuova Antologia.* Oct. 5-15.  
 Letters and Documents of Baron Bettino Ricasoli. G. Finall.  
 The Future Conclave. R. de Cesare.  
 Treaties of Commerce. V. Ellena.  
 Duke Charles Emanuel of Savoy. G. Boubetti.  
 The 20th September: A Sketch. Paulo Fambri.  
 Theodore Körner. G. Ch'arini.  
 Aristide Gabelli. E. Mari. (notice.)  
 Contemporary Socialism. G. Boccardo.  
 The End of an Irish Agitation. (A biographical account, in which Parnell is compared to Mark Antony.)  
 Oct. 2nd and its Consequences. R. B. ngli.  
 M. Icke and the War of 1870. S. Zanelli.  
*La Rassegna Nazionale.* October 1st.  
 Baron Bettino Ricasoli. A. G. tti.  
 A Maritime Florence. A. V. Vecchi.  
 The Allegoric Greyhound of the "Divina Commedia." G. Fenaroli.  
 The Holy Land. A Good Friday on Mount Calvary. Carlo del P. zzo.  
 The Divina at Milan illustrated by C. Boito. A. Galassini.  
 The Question of Divorce at the Third Legal Congress. X.  
 October 16th.  
 A Milanese Statesman of Last Century. Petro Verri. G. Boglietti.  
 On the Origin of the Temporal Power. A Dialogue. G. Cassani.  
 The Crimean Expedition (continued). A. di Saint-Pierre.

**Rassegna delle Scienze geologiche in Italia.** Vol. I. No. 1. September 20th. The Eruption of Vesuvius on June 7th, 1891. H. J. Johnston Lavis. The Earthquake in Verona. A. Govian. The Chirograph of Pius VI. and the Seton of Subiaco. Geological Notes on the Island of Liposa. G. Trabucco.

**La Civiltà Cattolica.** October 3rd. Sacred Music and Ecclesiastical Prescriptions. The Encyclical of the Holy Father, Leo XIII. (Conclusion.) October 17th. The Encyclical Letter of the Holy Father on the Rosary (Latin and English). The Vatican in the Autumn of 1891. Recent Excavations in the Necropolis of Vulci.

## SPANISH.

**Revista Contemporanea.** September 30 and October 15. On the Antiquity and Importance of Spanish Periodical Literature. Don Juan P. Criado y Dominguez. The Year's Art and Literature at Valencia. (Conclusion.) Don J. Casan. Torrens and Reproduction. Don Jori Scall. Forms of Government. VIII. Don Dagnap Isena. The Descendants of Apollo. Don Luis Canova. The Beginnings of Spanish Poetry. Don Juan Pires de Guzman. A Visit to Gibraltar. Don Eliseo Guadalupe Valero.

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## Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

<b>A.C.Q.</b> American Catholic Quarterly Review	<b>E.R.</b> Edinburgh Review	<b>L.H.</b> Leisure Hour	<b>Phren. J.</b> Phrenological Journal
<b>A.R.</b> Andover Review	<b>Ed.</b> Education	<b>Lib.</b> Library	<b>Phren. M.</b> Phrenological Magazine
<b>Ant.</b> Antiquary	<b>Ed. R.</b> Educational Review	<b>Lipp.</b> Lippincott's Monthly	<b>Pion.</b> Pioneer
<b>A.</b> Arena	<b>E.H.</b> English Historical Review	<b>L.O.</b> Literary Opinion	<b>P.L.</b> Poet Lore
<b>Arg.</b> Argosy	<b>E.I.</b> English Illustrated Magazine	<b>L.Q.</b> London Quarterly	<b>P.</b> Portfolio
<b>Art. J.</b> Art Journal	<b>Esq.</b> Esquiline	<b>Long.</b> Longman's Magazine	<b>P.R.R.</b> Presbyterian and Reformed Review
<b>As.</b> Asiatic Quarterly	<b>Ex.</b> Expositor	<b>Luc.</b> Lucifer	<b>P.M.Q.</b> Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review
<b>Ata.</b> Atlanta	<b>F.R.</b> Fortnightly Review	<b>Lud. M.</b> Ludgate Monthly	<b>P.R.G.S.</b> Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society
<b>A.M.</b> Atlantic Monthly	<b>F.</b> Forum	<b>Lyceum</b> Lyceum	<b>Psy. R.</b> Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research
<b>Au.</b> Author	<b>G.M.</b> Gentleman's Magazine	<b>Mac.</b> Macmillan's Magazine	<b>Q.J.Econ.</b> Quarterly Journal of Economics
<b>Bank.</b> Bankers' Magazine	<b>G.O.P.</b> Girl's Own Paper	<b>M.A.H.</b> Magazine of American History	<b>Q.R.</b> Quarterly Review
<b>Bel. M.</b> Belford's Magazine	<b>G.W.</b> Good Words	<b>M. Art.</b> Magazine of Art	<b>Q.</b> Quiver
<b>Black.</b> Blackwood's Magazine	<b>G.B.</b> Greater Britain	<b>Man. Q.</b> Manchester Quarterly	<b>R.C.</b> Review of the Churches
<b>Bkman.</b> Bookman	<b>G.T.</b> Great Thoughts	<b>M.E.</b> Merry England	<b>Scots</b> Scots Magazine
<b>Bk-wm.</b> Bookworm	<b>Harp.</b> Harper's Magazine	<b>Mind</b> Mind	<b>Scot. G.M.</b> Scottish Geographical Magazine
<b>Cal. R.</b> Calcutta Review	<b>Help.</b> Help	<b>Mis. R.</b> Missionary Review of the World	<b>Scot. R.</b> Scottish Review
<b>C.F.M.</b> Cassell's Family Magazine	<b>H.M.</b> Home-Maker	<b>Mon.</b> Monist	<b>Scrib.</b> Scribner's Magazine
<b>C.S.J.</b> Cassell's Saturday Journal	<b>Hom. R.</b> Homiletic Review	<b>M.</b> Month	<b>Shake.</b> Shakespeareana
<b>C.W.</b> Catholic World	<b>Ig.</b> Igdrasil	<b>M.C.</b> Monthly Chronicle of North Country Lore	<b>Str.</b> Strand
<b>C.M.</b> Century Magazine	<b>In. M.</b> Indian Magazine and Review	<b>M. P.</b> Monthly Packet	<b>Sun. H.</b> Sunday at Home
<b>C.J.</b> Chambers's Journal	<b>I.J.E.</b> International Journal of Ethics	<b>Mur.</b> Murray's Magazine	<b>Sun. M.</b> Sunday Magazine
<b>Chaut.</b> Chautauquan	<b>Ir. E.R.</b> Irish Ecclesiastical Record	<b>Nat. R.</b> National Review	<b>S.T.</b> Sword and Trowel
<b>Ch. Mis. I.</b> Church Missionary Intelligence and Record	<b>Ir. M.</b> Irish Monthly	<b>N.N.</b> Nature Notes	<b>Syd. Q.</b> Sydney Quarterly
<b>Ch. R.</b> Church Review	<b>Jow. Q.</b> Jewish Quarterly	<b>N.H.</b> Newbury House Magazine	<b>T.B.</b> Temple Bar
<b>Cong. R.</b> Congregational Review	<b>J. Ed.</b> Journal of Education	<b>N.E.M.</b> New England Magazine	<b>Tin.</b> Tinsley's Magazine
<b>C.R.</b> Contemporary Review	<b>J. Micro.</b> Journal of Microscopy and Natural Science	<b>New R.</b> New Review	<b>U.S.M.</b> United Service Magazine
<b>Cos.</b> Cosmopolitan	<b>J.R.C.I.</b> Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute	<b>N.C.</b> Nineteenth Century	<b>Y.E.</b> Young England
<b>Crit. R.</b> Critical Review	<b>Jur. R.</b> Juridical Review	<b>N.A.R.</b> North American Review	<b>Y.M.</b> Young Man
<b>Down. R.</b> Downside Review	<b>K.O.</b> King's Own Knowledge	<b>O.D.</b> Our Day	<b>Wel. R.</b> Welsh Review
<b>D.R.</b> Dublin Review	<b>Law M.</b> Law Magazine & Review	<b>O.</b> Outing	<b>W.L.</b> World Literature
<b>Econ. J.</b> Economic Journal	<b>Law Q.</b> Law Quarterly Review	<b>Pac. Q.</b> Pacific Quarterly	<b>W.R.</b> Westminster Review
<b>Econ. R.</b> Economic Review		<b>P.E.F.</b> Palestine Exploration Fund	
		<b>P.R.</b> Parents' Review	
		<b>Photo. Q.</b> Photographic Quarterly	
		<b>Photo. R.</b> Photographic Reporter	

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# FIVE AUSTRALASIAN GOVERNORS.

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1891



*Hamilton*



*W. W. W. W.*



*Thos Long*  
N.Z. 1891.

*W. W. W. W.*



GOVERNOR OF NEW SOUTH WALES.

GOVERNOR OF NEW ZEALAND.

GOVERNOR OF TASMANIA.

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## PROPOSED AUSTRALIAN EDITION OF THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

### SOME LETTERS FROM THE GOVERNORS AND NOTABLES OF AUSTRALASIA.

**T**HE project of publishing an Australian Edition of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS is passing from the stage of ideas into that of realisation. The hearty welcome assured me, in advance, by representative men of all shades of political faith and social position, encourages me to believe that the REVIEW, when Australianised, will fill a useful rôle in the new Commonwealth. It ought not to be necessary to say, what, nevertheless, to judge from some comments, it seems needful to remark, that the proposed Australianising of the REVIEW marks no insidious Imperial design. If I have an Australian Edition, I must have an Australian editor, as I have an American editor at New York; and if, as I hope and expect, I get hold of the right man, he will have a free hand so long as he keeps within the broad lines laid down for the direction of the REVIEW. The body of the REVIEW will remain unchanged. The Australianisation will be effected, not by altering what is sent out from England, but by supplementing and completing it. I print with pleasure the following letters from the Australian Governors and others, some of whose portraits appear on the adjoining pages :—

SIR HENRY W. NORMAN.

Government House, Brisbane,  
28th July, 1891.

Dear Sir,—I receive your REVIEW OF REVIEWS regularly through my London newsgents, and shall be glad to see your proposal to have an Australian Edition carried out. I have no doubt the work will be much appreciated in these Colonies. The success of the publication will, of course, greatly depend on the ability of the local editor; but I think you will have no difficulty in obtaining the services of a very capable man for the work in any of the great cities of Australia.

Believe me, yours faithfully,

H. W. NORMAN.

LORD KINTORE.

Government House, Adelaide,  
14th July, 1891.

Dear Sir,—Those of us who are living busy lives in the other hemisphere at the other side of the world have often cause to think with lively appreciation of the enterprise which originated the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, and of the ability which conducts it, by means of which we are brought within ready reach of the best thought of the world. It is pleasant to know that both at home and in America your work has met with such striking success, and it is indeed good news to learn that, in order still further to strengthen a tie uniting the English-speaking race the world over, you propose to establish an Australian Edition of your magazine, which, in addition to the usual contents of the REVIEW, will contain matter of special interest to Australians. May I, as one whose highest interest is for the welfare of the great country in which I am living, offer you my sympathy and promise of support in your undertaking?

I am, yours very faithfully,

KINTORE.

LORD ONSLOW.

Government House, Wellington, N.Z.,  
July 24th, 1891.

Sir,—I have taken in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS ever since the first copy was brought under my notice. I am inclined to think that your proposal to issue an Australian Edition will be gladly welcomed here. Incomes are smaller, clubs fewer, and the opportunities for reading the vast quantity of contemporary literature now published, scantier than in England; yet Colonial politicians are desirous of and succeed in being as well *au courant* of what is going on all over the world as many at Westminster. The *Eclectic* has a long-established popularity in New Zealand, showing that the principle of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS is one which commends itself to Colonial readers.

I am, your obedient servant,

ONSLow.

LORD JERSEY.

Government House, Sydney.  
20th July, 1891.

Dear Sir,—Your proposal to start an Australian edition of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS I hail with much pleasure. In its present form it is more extensively read out of England than perhaps you are aware of, and I feel sure that the carefully selected addition of subjects of special Australian interest will add greatly to its popularity and its consequent usefulness. Your magazine is a great boon to those who, like myself, are far away from England, as supplying a connecting link which keeps us in touch with the thought and action of our race throughout the world. Any publication which does this tends to promote a good understanding between all sections of the British race. I certainly hope that you will carry out your proposal, and I wish it all success.

I am, yours faithfully,

JERSEY.

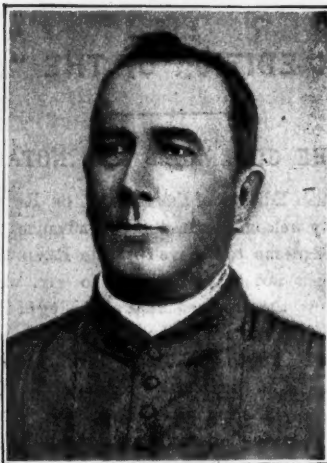


SIR R. G. C. HAMILTON.

Tasmania, 18th July, 1891.

Dear Mr. Stead,—I am glad to find that you intend to issue an Australian Edition of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*. From my own observation, and from what I hear on all sides, I am not at all surprised to hear that its present circulation in Australia should exceed that of any other English review. You will largely increase this by having an Australian Edition, and I wish the project every success.

I know of no better way than by a wide circulation of a periodical like the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* to secure that English-speaking people in one part of the world should be made conversant with the work and thoughts of English-speaking people in all other parts of it. This must bring about a better understanding between them. It must show them how widely spread and general the community of interest among them is, and suggest directions in which common action can be taken to advance the general good. Every step in this direction must bind them closer together, and



CARDINAL MORAN,  
Cardinal-Archbishop of Sydney.

spects, and its wide circulation shows that your enterprise has laid hold of an extensive circle of readers. I wish well to your new project of an Australian Edition of the *REVIEW*, and am, yours faithfully,  
WM. SZ. SYDNEY.

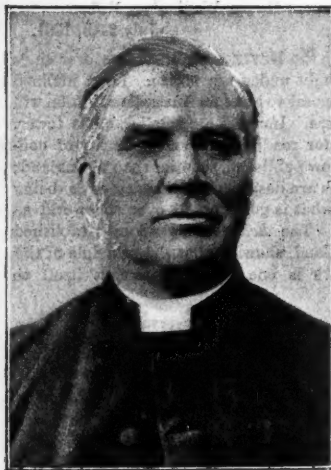
Bishopsbourne, Brisbane.

My dear Sir,—Your letter of the 17th of June duly arrived, but I have been long away from headquarters, visiting different parts of my enormous diocese. I send you, by book post, the photo for which you ask, and some papers referring to my diocese, which may interest you. Your *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* is already widely circulated in this Colony and diocese and will, with the additional Australian matter which you propose to incorporate into it, doubtless attain to a yet more remarkable circulation.—Wishing you all success in your enterprise, I am, very truly yours, W. T. BRISBANE.

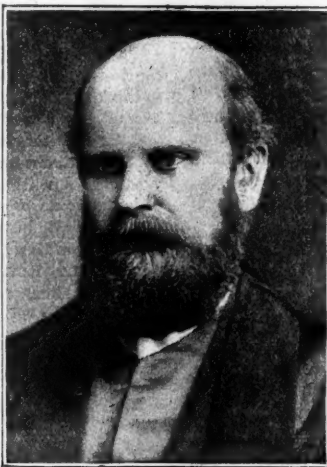
CARDINAL MORAN.

St. Mary's Cathedral, Sydney.

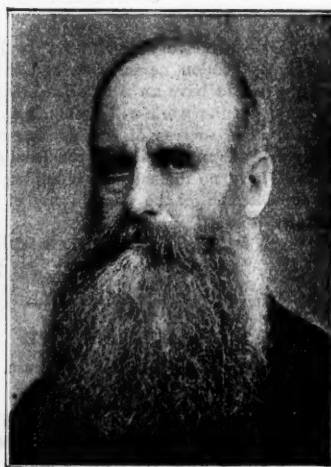
Sir,—In common with all the friends of polite literature, I will be glad of the



THE ARCHBISHOP OF SYDNEY.



THE BISHOP OF TASMANIA.



THE BISHOP OF BRISBANE.

cement that friendship and alliance between them which I firmly believe is destined, in process of time, to unite them in a Federation which will secure the peace and progress of the world.—Yours faithfully, R. G. C. HAMILTON.

SIR GEO. GREY.

House of Representatives, N.Z.

Dear Mr. Stead,—I was very glad to receive your letter; I had long wished to be in communication with you. We have many points in common, and your advocacy of views in which we agree would be a matter of great consequence to myself and those who are working with me.

I send you by this mail a copy of a

speech made recently upon the subject of federation, but I hope in a few months to be in England, and thus able to explain the matter more fully to you.

The publication of an Australian edition of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* would be a great boon to this part of the world. We look eagerly for the receipt of the English edition, and should look still more eagerly for an edition belonging to ourselves. It would be a great stimulant to Australian intellect, which is not small.—Truly yours,  
G. GREY.

EPISCOPAL FRIENDS.

Bishops court, Sydney,

Dear Sir,—Your *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* has proved a great success in many re-

publication of an Australian Edition of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, and I am confident that so long as it promotes enlightenment and champions the cause of true Christian progress, it will continue to receive its due meed of well-deserved success.—I remain your faithful servant,  
PATRICK FRANCIS CARD. MORAN,  
Archbp. of Sydney.

*Our portraits of Australasian notables have been taken from photographs as follows:—Gen. Sir Henry W. Norman, by Barraud, Limited; the Earl of Kintore, by Bond, of Adelaide; Lord Onslow, by Wrigglesworth and Burns, Wellington, N.Z.; the Earl of Jersey, by Falk, of Sydney; the Archbishop of Sydney, by Charlemont, Sydney; the Bishop of Brisbane, by Newman, of Sydney; the Bishop of Tasmania by Anson, of Hobart; Cardinal Moran, by Mitchell, of Sydney; and Sir R. G. C. Hamilton, by Johnstone, O'Shanessy and Co., Melbourne.*

## AFTER TWO YEARS.

**W**ITH this number we complete the fourth half-yearly volume of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, and issue the twenty-fourth number of a magazine which, it is hardly too much to say, has come to be recognised as a necessity of civilisation. Great as has been the success of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS from the point of circulation, it has been still more successful as a link—a living link—between the world-scattered members of the English-speaking race. That which, even twelve months ago, was derided by many of the best-informed judges as a vain imagination, is now recognised as an all but accomplished fact. Thanks to the energy and judgment of Dr. Albert Shaw and his able staff, the American Edition of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS bids fair, before another year is over, to rival the circulation and influence of the original REVIEW. If at its dawn the third year sees us with an assured circulation of well on to 200,000 copies in all parts of the English-speaking world, it is not extravagant to hope that before the third year ends we may have attained a regular monthly circulation of a quarter of a million.

This in itself would be a fact of some significance, no matter what the contents of the REVIEW might be; but the mere area and extent of the circulation would be of comparative insignificance or importance if the REVIEW OF REVIEWS were a mere miscellany of fiction or an *omnium gatherum* of more or less heterogeneous articles. That which gives the REVIEW its religious and political significance is that while attempting, more or less imperfectly, to bring within the range of the general reader a general idea of the movement of human thought and the development of human society, the whole REVIEW, from first to last, has been dominated by a great Ideal, and almost every page has borne witness to a living faith. No Church in all Christendom asserts more uncompromisingly the great articles of its belief. At the same time the freest possible field has been given to the exposition of views that are diametrically opposed to our fundamental faith. This enforcement of a positive creed, side by side with the impartial exposition of antagonistic faiths, is an outgrowth of our time. I confess I marvel at the tolerance with which our attempt has been received even in quarters esteemed the most intolerant. Only in the far-away island of Ceylon, in the obscure columns of a fervent but intolerant print, has there been any protest raised in the name of affrighted orthodoxy against the perusal of the REVIEW. It has gone everywhere as an emissary of the light, and not even the powers of darkness have found that it was possible to take action against it.

### CHEAPER POSTAGE.

Great as has been the circulation of the REVIEW in the uttermost ends of the earth, it will receive a still further extension with the cheapening of the postage rates which comes into operation on January 1st, 1892. On and after that date the REVIEW can be posted to any English-speaking country or foreign State for twopence halfpenny, which is exactly the sum demanded by the Post Office for carrying it from the Strand to Westminster. The prepaid subscription rate, which this year varied from eight-and-sixpence to as much as sixteen shillings per annum, will henceforth be uniformly eight-and-sixpence. How welcome a change that will be, and how much it will tend to bind closer together the widely scattered members of our race, only those can understand who have been exiled in some out-of-the-way corner of the world. Even with the old rates the REVIEW found its way thither. The following letter, which was passing through the press, aptly illustrates the service which the REVIEW renders to our kinsmen in the remote regions. The writer, dating from Grand Cayman, September 22nd, says:—

It may interest you to know that here, 5,000 miles from you, in a veritable "nook" of the world, the REVIEW OF REVIEWS is known and read. A friend sent us the first copy, and we after that secured others. This year I became a regular subscriber. I wished very much to become a Helper, but present circumstances almost prohibit the idea. This island, some 180 miles from Jamaica, exists in a state of isolation you can hardly conceive. For the transport of mails we depend on sailing schooners, which, employed in turtling, run chiefly through "the seasons," leaving newsless blanks of five, seven, and nine weeks. The place is a dependency of Jamaica under the laws of that government, but allowed local enactments to fill out or modify Jamaican statutes. Our population is some 4,000. I am an elementary teacher for the time being. One thing I do—I give the elder children the substance of the "Progress of the World" in the REVIEW. You may like to know that so far away you have readers, and one body who believes in you and your work, and though so unimportant a person as myself, is in service yours truly and faithfully.

Looking back over the two years, and speaking in the name of innumerable readers and correspondents, who have from time to time communicated with me, I should say one of the greatest things which the REVIEW has done is that it has enormously vivified their interest in life. It has made them at home in the world, and made them constantly familiar with the conception of the unity of the great realm in which most of our lives are cast. In this way it has contributed to strengthen the sense of the brotherhood of man and the unity of the race. Also, I may venture to hope, it has not been altogether unblessed in making some feel a deepened sense of the Invisible and the Divine.

### THE ASSOCIATION OF HELPERS.

That the REVIEW has been a great stimulus to thought, and has constantly tended to incite to fresh exertions on behalf of what may broadly be termed the betterment of the world, is evidenced in many ways. The first form which this took was the applications which reached me from various centres from those who were willing to help. Out

of this desire grew up our Association of Helpers, the members of which undertake to discharge services which are month by month suggested in the REVIEW, or in *HELP*—the monthly organ of the Association. We have at present Helpers in the following constituencies:—

## ENGLAND AND WALES.

Aston Manor  
Barrow-in-Furness  
Bath  
Bedford  
Bedfordshire (Kimbolton and Dunstable)  
Berkshire (Reading, Windsor, and Maidenhead)  
Birkenhead and Rockferry  
Birmingham (Central and East)  
Blackburn  
Bolton  
Boston  
Bradford (Central, East and West)  
Brecknockshire (Brecon)  
Brighton with Hove  
Bucks, Buckingham  
Burnley  
Bury  
Bury S. Edmunds  
Cambridge  
Cambridgeshire (Royston)  
Canterbury  
Cardiff District (Cardiff)  
Cardiganshire (Aberystwith)  
Carnarvon District  
(Pwllheli) and Bangor  
Chatham  
Cheltenham  
Osheshire (Knutsford, and Macclesfield)  
Chester  
Christchurch  
Cornwall (Falmouth, Looe, Penzance, Truro)  
Coventry  
Croydon  
Cumberland (Penrith)  
Darlington  
Derby  
Derbyshire (Eckington and Barton-on-Trent)  
Devonport  
Devonshire (Chudleigh, South Molton, Infracombe, Ottery S. Mary)  
Dorsetshire (Poole)  
Dudley  
Durham Co. (Houghton-le-Spring and Hetton-le-Hole)  
Essex (Dovercourt, Buckhurst Hill, and Dunmow)  
Gateshead  
Glamorganshire (Bridgend, Rhudda, Aberdare and Dowlais)  
Gloucester  
Gloucestershire N. (Tewkesbury)  
Grimsby  
Halifax  
Hampshire (Aldershot, Whitechurch, and Bournemouth)  
Hanley  
Hartlepool

Hastings and S. Leonards  
Hertfordshire (Watford)  
Huddersfield  
Hull (Central, East, and West)  
Huntingdonshire (Huntingdon)  
Hythe (Folkestone)  
Kent, Bromley  
Lancashire, (Garstang, Dalton-in-Furness, Church, Colne, S.E. Gorton, Radcliffe, S.W. Hindley, Southport)  
Leeds (Central, North, East, South and West)  
Leicester  
Leicestershire (Loughborough)  
Lincoln  
Lincolnshire (Gainsborough)  
Liverpool (Abercromby, Everton, West Derby)  
Maidstone  
Manchester (N. West, East, South)  
Merthyr Tydvil  
Middlesbrough  
Middlesex (Baling, Chiswick, Acton, New Southgate, Harrow, Honesey, Tottenham)  
Monmouth District (Newport)  
Montgomery District (Newtown)  
Newcastle-on-Tyne  
Norfolk (Loddon)  
Northamptonshire (Oundle)  
Northumberland (Belford, Hexham, Wyland-on-Tyne and Blyth)  
Nottinghamshire (Mansfield, Bingham, Hucknall)  
Oldham  
Oxford City  
Pembrokeshire (St. Davida)  
Penryn and Falmouth  
Peterborough  
Portsmouth  
Rochdale  
Salford (West)  
Scarborough  
Sheffield  
Shropshire (Ironbridge and Oswestry)  
Somersetshire (Portishead, Williton, Frome, and Weston-super-Mare)  
Staffordshire (Hanley, Handsworth, Leek, and Brierley Hill)  
Stockport  
Stoke-on-Trent (Longton)  
Sunderland  
Surrey, Wimb'edon  
Camberley, Guildford  
Sussex (Rugbywick and Eastbourne)  
Swansea  
Swansea District (Neath)  
Taunton

Wakefield  
Walsall  
Warwickshire (Aston)  
West Ham (Forest Gate, Stratford and Canning Town)  
Westmoreland (Ambleside and Kendal)  
Wigan  
Wight, Isle of (Newport)  
Wiltshire (Wilton)  
Windsor  
Worcester  
Worcestershire (Bromsgrove)  
Yorkshire (Keighley, Honeley, Silby, Ripon, and Baildon)

## SCOTLAND.

Aberdeenshire, East and West  
Aberdeen  
Caithness-shire (Dunbeath)  
Dumfriesshire (Annand)  
Dundee  
Edinburgh, Central  
" East  
" South  
" West  
Falkirk Burghs  
Forfarshire  
Glasgow—Central  
" Blackfriars  
" Bridgeton  
" Camisachie  
" College  
" Tradeston  
Inverness Burghs  
Lanarkshire (Partick and Govan)  
Midlothian (West Calder)  
Orkney and Snetland (Kirkwall)  
S. Andrews Burgh  
Stirling District  
Sutherlandshire (Brora)

## IRELAND.

Armagh Co. (Newry)  
Belfast  
Cavan Co.  
Clare Co. (West)  
Cork City  
Cork Co.  
Donegal Co. (Raphoe and Letterkenny)  
Down Co. (Bangor and Newtownards)  
Dublin City  
Fermanagh Co. (Lisnaskea)  
Galway Co. (Kilmore)  
Kerry Co. (Killarney)  
Londonderry City  
Sligo  
Tyron Co.

## COLONIES.

Africa—  
Cape Colony  
Kimberley  
Mandala  
Matebele Land  
Natal  
Orange Free State  
South Africa  
Australia—  
Adelaide  
Melbourne  
Newcastle  
Queensland  
South Australia  
Sydney  
Canada—  
British Columbia  
Halifax  
Lunenburg  
Newfoundland  
Winnipeg  
China (Crown Colonies)—  
Hong Kong  
Shanghai  
New Zealand—  
Canterbury  
Wellington  
Various—  
Ceylon  
Penang  
Singapore

## FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

France—  
Dunkirk  
Paris  
Germany—  
Ober-Schlesien  
Holland—  
Middelburgh  
Hawallah Kingdom—  
Honolulu  
Italy (Melton)  
Norway—  
Christiania  
Portugal—  
Oporto  
St. Petersburg.  
Siam  
South America—  
Buenos Ayres  
Sweden—  
Helsingborg  
Stockholm  
United States—  
California  
Chicago  
Kansas City  
Louisville  
Ohio  
Oswego  
New York City

This, although a very remarkable list, is very far from covering the whole of the country. I shall be glad to receive offers of service from those who feel disposed to help in the constituencies in which at present we have no Helpers.

To any one who is willing to help I shall be glad to send a copy of "How to Help," and a form of enrolment of the Helpers' Association.

Out of the Association of Helpers there grew, by natural development, a desire to form local associations and from these local associations, together with the appeal published in *HELP* at the beginning of this year in favour of the reunion of Christendom, an attempt to establish in each locality what I have described as a "spiritual counterpart to the Town Council" or civic centre composed of the representatives of all religious and social organisations which are engaged in the work of the social and moral amelioration of the community. This movement is as yet in its infancy. Conferences and public meetings have been held, at which the question has been discussed, and committees have been formed for the purpose of considering its possibility in the following towns:—Bradford, Brighton, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Liverpool, Newcastle, Walsall, and Wolverhampton. Conferences and meetings in connection with this subject are at present in preparation at the following centres:—Bristol, Cardiff, Chester, Ipswich, Leeds, and Manchester. In this connection may be



mentioned the proposal which I made, and which has met with considerable support in many quarters, to summon a council of the Churches of English-speaking Christendom to consider the moral aspects of the questions which will be raised at the coming General Election, especially in connection with the duty of the electors in relation to the character of candidates for public office. If that suggestion, which has been approved in influential quarters, were to embody itself as a realised fact, it would do more to impress the public with the sense of the unity of our English-speaking Christendom than all the sermons which may be preached between now and the end of the present century.

Our Helpers, if they have done nothing else—and they have done much that cannot be mentioned here—have at least done one thing. They have roused the public conscience throughout the length and breadth of the land to a sense of its obligations to give the poor in our workhouses something to read every day and occasionally some amusement in the shape of music and pictures and song. It is hardly too much to say that as the direct result of the action of our Helpers, there are hundreds of thousands of newspapers distributed every week in our workhouses where formerly there were only here and there a few. Two receiving boxes in Wimbledon alone supplied Kingston Workhouse with 10,000 papers and magazines in the last twelve months, and other places show even better records. Entertainments, lantern and musical, have been organised in many workhouses, picture books and toys have been supplied to many of the children, and the work of decorating the wards has, in some unions, been recognised as a Christian duty. The Local Government Board has stimulated this humane movement by instructing the Inspectors everywhere to call the attention of the guardians to the duty of providing reading matter for the old, and picture books for the young, and although there is still an immensity of ground uncovered, a good work has been begun which will every year tend more and more to revive the lost ideal of the Church's care of the poor, the outcast, and the lost.

In this connection we must, in passing, mention with gratitude the service which the REVIEW and its Helpers were able last year to render to the community at home and abroad, by the information it was enabled to disseminate as to the good works of the Salvation Army and the beneficent project which the General devised as the way out of Darkest England.

Less agreeable, but not less imperative, was the duty of assisting in vindicating the moral sense of the nation in the notorious cases which have scandalised Christendom. Of the protest against Mr Parnell, and the pamphlet "The Discrowned King," there is no need now to speak. It is almost an outrage upon the memory of the dead to couple the name of Mr. Parnell with the infamies that stain the name of Sir Charles Dilke. But the same principles are involved in both cases, and it will ever be a cause of patriotic pride that the protest, signed by the leading representatives of all the Christian Churches against his cynical attempt to re-enter public life with a lie in his right hand, while still branded by the Courts as guilty of heinous crime, was so largely signed through the circulation of this REVIEW. In neither case was there any attempt to establish an inquisition or to pry into the secrets of private life. All that has been done has been to maintain that notorious offenders, whose misconduct has been publicly proved in Court, shall not defy the moral sentiment of the nation by forcing their way into the Imperial Parliament. The heathen rage, no doubt, but that is only an additional reason why all good men and true should stand on guard against their insolent aggression.

#### THE LANTERN MISSION.

Among the multifarious manifestations of a quickened interest in all agencies for brightening and vivifying life, the Lantern Mission is one of the most significant. The original conception came from an article in the *Photographic Quarterly* describing the use of the lantern in the Physical College of Science at Leeds. It was developed in an article, entitled "The Mission of the Magic Lantern," published just twelve months ago, which embodied the reports of our Helpers upon the extent to which the Lantern was actually used. From that there sprang subsequently the National Lanternists' Society, which now numbers between 300 and 400 members. There are members of the Lantern Society in the following places:—

##### ENGLAND AND WALES.

Aberravon  
Abercarn  
Altrincham  
Apleton-le-Street  
Ashbourne  
Barnet  
Barnrow  
Bath  
Batley  
Bexley Heath  
Bideford  
Bilston  
Bingham  
Birkenhead  
Bishop's Stortford  
Blackburn  
Blackpool  
Bolton  
Brackfield

Bracknell  
Bradford  
Brentwood  
Brierly Hill  
Brighton  
Bristol  
Bromsgrove  
Bromyard  
Burton  
Burnley  
Bury  
Camberley  
Camelford  
Cardiff  
Carnarvon  
Chepstow  
Clevedon  
Colne  
Cowes  
Croydon

Crumlin  
Darlington  
Dartford  
Derby  
Dorchester  
Dorset  
Dovercourt  
Duffield  
Dunmow  
Emsfield  
Frodsham  
Gateshead  
Greenheys  
Guildford  
Hafod  
Hanley  
Hartlepool  
Hastings  
Holbeach  
Holsworthy

Horwich  
Huddersfield  
Hull  
Ipawich  
Jarrow  
Keighley  
Kettering  
Kimbolton  
King's Langley  
Launceston  
Leeds  
Leicester  
Liskeard  
Littlehampton  
Liverpool  
London  
Long Eaton  
Lowestoft  
Lutterworth  
Malton

## ENGLAND AND WALES.

(Continued.)

Manchester  
Mapleton  
March (Cambs)  
Margate  
Market Rasen  
Marske  
Middleswich  
Monmouth  
Morecambe  
Newbridge  
Newbury  
Newcastle  
Newton-le-Willows  
Newton, Wales  
Northampton  
Norwich  
Nottingham  
Oldham  
Pembroke  
Penrith

Petworth  
Plaistow  
Plumstead  
Reading  
Rock Ferry  
St. Alban's  
Salisbury  
Scarborough  
Sheffield  
Sleaford  
South Shields  
South Molton  
Stanningley  
Stockfield  
Stockport  
Stourbridge  
Stroud  
Sunderland  
Sutton (Ely)  
Taunton  
Tonbridge  
Tow Law

Trowbridge  
Wakfield  
Waldridge Fell  
Walsall  
Walsoken  
Waterhouse  
Wellington  
Wigan  
Willington  
Wisbech  
Woodbridge  
Wymondham  
Yeovil  
York

## ELSEWHERE.

Aberdeen  
Annan  
Ayr  
Bellshill  
Clackmannan

Dumbarton  
Dundee  
Edinburgh  
Glasgow  
Hamilton  
Inverness  
Longside  
Perth  
Ponkashields  
St. Monans  
Stirling  
Strathglass

Bray  
Dublin

Brussels  
Guernsey  
Jersey  
Melbourne

Most of whom are more or less actively engaged in using the Lantern for educational, social, or religious work. Lantern services have been started in many centres of population, and we are nearing the time when a church without a Lantern Service will be regarded as much behind the times as a church without a Sunday School.

In connection with this Mission there has been started a series of monthly Lantern Lectures in Contemporary Series. A set of from thirty to fifty coloured slides illustrating the events of the previous month together with a printed lecture descriptive of the pictures, is issued on the 15th of every month from the office of this REVIEW. These Lectures on Contemporary History, which are framed so as to interest and instruct those to whom the ordinary University Extension Lecture is a sealed book, are now in course of delivery in many places:—

Aberdeen  
Aldershot  
Airesford  
Appleton-le-Street  
Ashbourne (Derby)  
Bath  
Bellshill  
Bolton-le-Moors  
Bradford  
Bromsgrove  
Bromyard  
Camberley  
Clapham

Dovercourt  
Fife  
Forfar  
Garristown, N.B.  
Hastings  
Hornsea, Hull  
Huddersfield  
Kettering  
King's Langley  
Leeds  
Leicester  
Long Eaton  
Lutterworth

Macclesfield  
Malton  
Margate  
Newbury  
Newcastle  
Newtown, N. Wales  
Norwich  
Nottingham  
Petworth  
Pimlico  
Ponkashields  
Rhonda Valley

St. Lenth  
Scarborough  
Sheffield  
Stanningley  
Stirling  
Sutton, Ely  
Swadlincote  
Turso  
Tow Law, co. Durham  
Wakefield  
Warrington  
Waterhouses

A committee has been formed to prepare a complete set of slides for the illustration of a Lantern Bible. A beginning is to be made with the New Testament. This is the commencement of what promises to be a very important enterprise, the issues of which can only be for good.

## A VERNACULAR TRANSLATION OF THE NEW TESTAMENT.

Another manifestation of the activity stimulated by the REVIEW is the undertaking by a company of translators of the work of rendering the New Testament into the language of the ordinary man and woman of our own time. This suggestion, originally thrown out by one of our Helpers in Yorkshire and a lady correspondent in Lancashire, has taken practical shape. It has been decided to confine the attempt at present to the Gospels and the Acts of the Apostles. The work has elicited widespread sympathy, and is now being carried out by eighteen workers, each book being allotted to a group of three or four. The whole will be submitted to a revising committee, and it is hoped that by the end of 1892 a cheap modern version of the "Old, old story" will be within reach of the poorest.

The translation, while aiming at the simplest language, will still remain as faithful as possible to the Greek text. It is expected that it will meet a general want, as, besides the workers, many others have expressed a desire for such a translation in simple idiomatic English of to-day. It is hoped that this will be so well received as to render it desirable to translate the remaining books of the New Testament. The list of workers is now closed.

## ENGLAND AT THE CLOSE OF THE CENTURY.

Another undertaking, that sprang originally from a suggestion of Mr. Morley's, is the enrolment of volunteer workers who are willing to co-operate in preparing a series of pictures of England at the close of the nineteenth century. The idea is that if each volunteer would undertake thoroughly to study the area which he can see from his own windows, and to communicate his information when required to the common stock, a survey of England on the eve of the twentieth century might be obtained that would otherwise be unattainable. Nothing has been done as yet

to give effect to this suggestion beyond the taking of the names of volunteers. I have received offers of help in this matter from the following districts :—

Aberdeen.  
Ashton-under-Lyne.  
Bampton, Devon.  
Bath.  
Batley.  
Beiper.  
Blackburn.  
Blyth.  
Bury.  
Bury St. Edmunds.  
Chalfey.  
Deal.  
Devon.  
Dunfermline, N.B.  
Dursley.

East Grinstead, Sussex.  
Edinburgh.  
Essex.  
Flamborough, Yorks.  
Gifford, Ireland.  
Glasgow.  
Grimsby.  
Haclow, Essex.  
Hastings.  
Herts.  
Hetton-le-Hole.  
Huddersfield.  
Kirkcudbrigt.  
Leamington.  
Leyburn, Yorks.

Lincoln.  
London—Kensington.  
" Leytonstone.  
" Stoke Newington.  
Maldstone.  
Manchester.  
Merthyr Tydvil, Wales.  
Monmouthshire.  
Newcastle.  
Newton Abbot, S. Devon.  
Nottingham.  
Patricroft.  
Perthshire.  
Plymouth.

Radnorshire.  
Seaham Harbour, Co. Durham.  
Sheffield.  
Shepton Mallet.  
Slane, Co. Meath.  
Southampton.  
Stockport.  
Sussex.  
Swansea Valley.  
Teignmouth.  
Tunbridge Wells.  
Weybridge.  
Windsor.  
Yorkshire.

Early in the New Year I hope to prepare a scheme by which all these observers may be got to work together on broad general lines.

#### THE MATTEI CANCER TEST.

In this rapid survey of the activities which more or less centre in the REVIEW, it would be unpardonable to omit any mention of the effort that is being made to test the efficacy of the Mattei remedies as a cure for cancer. Lady Paget having declared in the *National Review* that the Mattei remedies cured cancer, and Mrs. Booth having assured me on her deathbed that she was dying because she had not stuck to the Matteist treatment, it was deemed desirable to subject the remedies to the severest scientific test. Seeking counsel of Professor Huxley, who defined the nature of the experiment which he would regard as conclusive, I was fortunate enough to be able to secure the formation of a small but influential committee of medical men, under the presidency of Sir Morell Mackenzie, who undertook to subject five selected test cases to a crucial experiment. That experiment is still in progress.

To subject such claims to a patient and scientific examination is no doubt a great advertisement for the remedies with which the experiment is made, but in this case I rejoice to know that Count Mattei has promised that all the profits arising from the increased sale of his remedies throughout the English-speaking world shall be devoted to objects of public utility.

There remains to be noticed, in conclusion, the extension of the range of the subjects with which the REVIEW is practically concerned to the other side of the grave. If, as some of the ablest scientists of the day believe, it be possible to secure a scientific demonstration of the persistence of the personality of man after death, then it is impossible for a Review such as this to exclude the phenomena which establish so tremendous a proposition from the calm, clear, and searching light of scientific observation. It may be said that there is nothing new in this. It is as old as the world and the nature of man. It is not left to this generation to bring life and immortality to light. But all our truths need from time to time to be re-discovered, as it were, and verified afresh for each succeeding generation. And not even the most carping critic of our "Real Ghost Stories" will deny the immense importance which such an inquiry would possess if it established on scientific foundations that for the human soul there is no death.



## THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

December 1, 1891.

**T**HERE are some confirmed pessimists who question the reality of progress, and Mr. Balfour last month stated in the hearing of the students of Glasgow the misgivings with which philosophic doubters regard the destinies of man. Without attempting to follow Mr. Balfour into his lugubrious speculations as to what may be a thousand years hence, we may at least take comfort from the fact that here and now progress, and progress in the right direction, is unmistakable. It is true that a Conservative Government is now in office, and has just completed the redistribution of offices by making Mr. W. L. Jackson Chief Secretary of Ireland, Sir John Gorst Secretary of the Treasury, and Mr. Curzon Under-Secretary for India. That fact in itself is sufficient to darken the whole horizon of many good Liberals, who cannot conceive that Liberalism can advance unless Liberals are in Downing Street. But even if we accept, as our standard with which to measure the progress of our time, the extent to which the Conservative occupants of Downing Street have assimilated themselves to the likeness of their Liberal predecessors, there is much—very much—to reassure the doubting and give fresh heart to the timid.

**We are all  
Radicals  
now.**

If ten years ago a stalwart Radical had been told that in 1891 an Administration would pass a more Liberal Land Bill for Ireland than ever John Bright ventured to ask for in his most audacious moments — would establish Free Education, would refer a dispute with America to arbitration, and would devote itself sedulously to preserving peace in Europe; that on Lord Mayor's Day the Prime Minister could declare that there is not in the horizon a single speck of a cloud which contains within it anything injurious to the prospects of peace—he would naturally have assumed that the Radical millennium had dawned at last. If he had been told further that the annual caucus of the party in power would meet at Birmingham to demand the establishment of a Labour Minister and the encouragement of Labour candidates, to

pass with loud cheers by an overwhelming majority a motion in favour of Woman's Suffrage, and to listen to declarations in favour of using the public credit in order to increase the number of peasant proprietors in Great Britain, he would have had no doubt whatever but that his friends were in office. If, however, he needed any further assurance that the Government had passed into the hands of



MR. W. L. JACKSON,  
Chief Secretary for Ireland.  
(from a photograph by Chancellor, Dublin.)

the party of Cobbett and Bradlaugh and Peter Taylor, he would have found it in the fact that the Home Secretary was haranguing Lancashire operatives on Labour questions, and that the Secretary to the Treasury was stumping the country in favour of Old-age Pensions and of bringing the people back to the land, and that at the same time the Prime Minister was declaring that Free Trade in this country was founded upon a rock. Suppose that in some beatific vision an old Radical had seen all this (say) in 1879, he would have been ready to have sung *Nunc Dimittis*, with a tranquillity of soul only ruffled by a passing sigh over the dire fate which had so utterly extinguished the Tory party.

**The Deformed Transformed.** And yet, and yet, although all these things are so, the Radicals of to-day are inclined to stone any Liberal as a traitor if he ventures to recognise with gratitude the transformation which the spirit of the age has wrought in the Conservative party. This is absurd and unjust, but it is doubly absurd and unjust on the part of those whose cry is "Measures, not men." The Ministerial speeches in November have been, on the whole, very good. Mr. Matthews, who, unfortunately for his party, seems to have been allowed to open his mouth again after the Government had enjoyed the benefit of his prolonged silence for years, talked a little nonsense about the "havoc" that the Newcastle programme would work in the nation; but for the most part the Ministerial speeches have been singularly sane and sensible. As for the National Union of Conservative Associations at Birmingham, it was in some respects more advanced than the Liberal Caucus at Newcastle. As a matter of fact, the only questions which divide the parties are Home Rule and Disestablishment. On almost every other question the Unionists are as Radical as the Liberals, and in some points—notably Woman's Suffrage—much more so, although they rather jib against Irish Local Government and approve of a Customs Union for the Empire.

**Foreign Policy.** Lord Salisbury's speech at the Guildhall on Lord Mayor's Day was admirable, chiefly because of the clear and unmistakable emphasis with which he said aloud to all the world that on the Egyptian question there was practically no difference of opinion in England. We were in Egypt, and there we should stay until we had done the work for which we had slaughtered so many of our fellow-men. We cannot afford to allow all the carnage of our successive campaigns in the Nile Valley and the Red Sea to be converted from justifiable homicide into

wanton murder, merely because French journalists dip their pens in gall and Mr. Labouchere clamours for evacuation. We shall come out of Egypt, as we promised, when we have accomplished the task which we undertook to perform. Until then, all the chafing and intriguing and menaces of the French only serve to root us there the more deeply, and to postpone indefinitely the possibility of our departure. All this and more also Lord Salisbury said on Lord Mayor's Day with dignity and decision. This was excellent, not merely because of its immediate effect in Egypt, but because it was a clear and unmistakable proclamation to all the world that Lord Salisbury has every confidence that Lord Rosebery, when he enters office next year, will carry out the same foreign policy to which the nation is now committed. That is good and, let us hope, as true as it is good.

**Russia in the Pamirs.** I wish that we were as sure that Lord Rosebery would pursue the same dignified and pacific policy as that of Lord Salisbury in the coming discussion of the delimitation of the Anglo-Russian frontier in the Pamir. There is an evident disposition, despite the testimony frankly offered as to the friendliness and courtesy of the Russian frontier officers by Mr. Littledale, at the Royal Geographical Society, to get up a sore between the two Empires on the question of the Pamirs. The subject is one which is eminently calculated to tempt the Russophile into a blunder. The Russians have "the upper sources of the Oxus" laid down by the English Foreign Office as the line of demarcation in these remote regions, and this gives them that justification which the English will ultimately recognise, but which the Russophobe persists in ignoring. We are not going to threaten Russia with war because she holds us to the demarcation we ourselves laid down in 1872-3. Lord Salisbury recognises this. Hence his emphatic declaration about the absence of even a speck of a cloud on the horizon threatening peace. It is to be hoped his successor will be equally sensible. Penjdeh and Batoum are, however, uncomfortable words to recall on the eve of a change of Ministry.

**South Molton.** For a change of Ministry there will be at the General Election beyond all question. South Molton settled that finally. Since the beginning of the year there have been in Great Britain elections in sixteen constituencies, which were contested in 1885, 1886, and 1891. The result shows that the polls have almost exactly approximated to the balance of strength registered in 1885. On the gross poll in the elections that year we had a majority

of 3,495. In 1886 this was transformed into a minority of 12,237. This year our majority has been almost restored, and now it stands at 2,887. Of all the by-elections that at South Molton was the most decisive. In 1885 the Liberal majority was 2,001. In 1886 this was transformed into a Unionist majority of 1,202. Last month the by-election gave us a majority of 2,901. The rural voter in South Molton, being largely under the Methodist or Bible Christian influence, voted for the candidate who went for Local Option and Disestablishment, with the result that the Unionist cause received a blow from which it is still reeling. East Dorset showed a less favourable result; but the Unionists themselves recognise in the by-elections the handwriting on the wall portending doom.

South Molton is not the only election which reassures the Home Rulers. Cork Election was almost equally conclusive. The return of Mr. Alderman Flavin for Mr. Parnell's seat by a majority exceeding the combined votes of the Parnellite, Mr. Redmond, and the Unionist, showed decisively that the Irish electorate is governed by solid common sense. There was a good deal of shillelagh play before the poll was taken; but the issue in Ireland is decided not by blackthorns but by ballots. The horse-whipping of Mr. Healy by Mrs. O'Shea's nephew was a somewhat picturesque incident which will enliven Unionist orations for months to come. But it is a mere garnishing; the essence of the situation is not in the horse-whip, but in the ballot-box. And Cork shows that the Parnellite



MR ALDERMAN M. FLAVIN, M.P.

*From a photograph by Lafayette, of Dublin.*

party is as unsubstantial as an angry spook. It haunts the scene of its former triumph, but it can no more win elections than a ghost can guide a plough.



MR. J. E. REDMOND.

*(From a photograph by Lawrence, Dublin.)*

The only chance left to the Unionists is to pretend that the result is an indication of priestly domination. When priests represent both the moral law and the dictates of sound political expediency they deserve to "dominate," for their "domination" is but the categorical imperative of the conscience and the reason, and that of course is the real reason why the Irish hierarchy are at this moment practically and deservedly supreme in Ireland.

It would be well if our spiritual pastors were to take a leaf from the book of the Irish Catholic hierarchy.

If our bishops had been as faithful as the Archbishops Walsh and Croke, we should not this day be scandalised by the impudent candidature of Sir Charles Dilke in the Forest of Dean, or the not less offensive intrigues which are going on in Trades Councils to foist this tainted co-respondent upon the Labour party as their Heaven-sent leader. Heaven help the Labour party if it is befooled into acquiescing in such intrigues! Its destination in that case would, as Carlyle would have phrased it, indeed be elsewhere.



The lamentable spectacle witnessed at Bradford, where Mr. Sheldon has been elected by the plumpers of his partisans to a seat on the School Board as a protest against the modest claim of the moral section of the community, that men and women, when equally guilty, should be equally punished, is a useful object-lesson as to the consequences that follow the abdication of the Christian Church. I am glad to hear that the pulpit was not so remiss at the Bradford Municipal Elections as I was informed last month. Almost half-a-dozen ministers are said to have reminded their congregations of the moral bearings of the pending election. But the others—where were they? There is no doubt where Mr. Sheldon is, or what he represents.

Last month most of the great towns, from <sup>The</sup> School Board London to Gateshead, re-elected their Elections. School Boards. It is too soon as yet to try to estimate the exact significance of the poll, but, so far as can be seen at present, they leave the *status quo* pretty much as it was before. The old feud between unsectarians and denominationalists remain unhealed, and neither party has gained ground. One may have won a seat here, only to lose it elsewhere. Women seem to be elected in much the same sparing proportion as heretofore. Mrs. Besant and Mrs. Ashton Dilke—now Mrs. Russell—did not offer themselves for re-election in London. Women candidates seem to have met with a fair measure of success, but nowhere has it even been attempted to return a School Board composed of equal numbers of men and women. The much-dreaded dominance of the fair sex, which haunts the imagination of some old women in breeches, seems a long way off. The one exception to the rule of "as you were" is supplied by the London elections. There we are as we were, only more so. The advocates of Reaction, as opposed to the advocates of Progress, returned stronger from the polls than they have been since the Board was created. Thirty-two to twenty-two is a good working majority, which will probably do a good deal of practical mischief within a certain limited area.

The dupes at Paris who persisted in <sup>M. de Giers's</sup> deluding themselves with the notion that Mission. the Tzar has committed himself to the support of France against her enemies in Europe have been sorely disquieted last month by declarations of M. de Giers. After leaving Italy, the Russian Foreign Minister came to Paris, and from Paris he went to Berlin; and wherever he went he spoke the plain common-sense which he was ordered to speak by his Imperial Master. What he said everywhere was

the same, namely, that the Tzar wanted peace, and meant to have it; that the *rapprochement* with France was desired by him chiefly because he thought it would increase the security for peace; and that nothing was further from his desire than to take up any attitude that would endanger the tranquillity of Europe. When M. de Giers says this, every one knows that he is but repeating the words of the Tzar, for, as M. de Giers said to me when I had a long talk with him in the Foreign Office at St. Petersburg, "I am nothing and nobody. I am simply the pen and mouthpiece of my Imperial master." So well is this known at the Russian Court that we should not be surprised, and some of us would be very pleased, if the nett result of this impudent intrigue of Paris were the recall of M. Mohrenheim, the Russian Ambassador there, who will get Russia into mischief yet if he is not rapped pretty sharply across the knuckles.

General Caprivi, Prince Bismarck's successor, made a much more reassuring address in the German Parliament after M. de Giers's departure than any which have been made by his predecessor. The German Chancellor was very specific, and full of a placid confidence in the maintenance of peace. His speech ought to give an effectual quietus to the alarming reports set about by the French and their friends. "I am as firm as a rock (*felsenfest*) in my conviction that the personal intentions of the Emperor of Russia are the most peace-loving in the world." The Cronstadt interview he said he believed would never have taken place if the Russians had not been convinced that the French had now got a Government that could be depended on to keep the peace. The stronger a Government is, the more secure its neighbours feel that it will be able to prevent incidents developing into war. The Cronstadt interview was intended to minister to the *amour propre* of the French in order that it may make them less nervous. As this is the explanation I have given from the first of that famous incident, it is very satisfactory to have the accuracy of this interpretation solemnly affirmed from the German tribune. Another thing which General Caprivi said deserves to be specially mentioned. For the last four years Bismarck and Bismarck's reptiles in the Press, in London and in Germany, have kept Europe in a state of perpetual alarm about the alleged massing of Russian troops on the western frontier. General Caprivi now for the first time tells us the simple fact. He said, "Those who were disquieted by the condition of the Russian frontier would do well to

study a map It would be found that the Russian troops were at least 300 kilometres distant from the frontier. If a similar circle were described on the other side, the German and Austrian troops within the space would be found to be even more numerous than on the Russian side."

The death of Lord Lytton on the 24th of November removes from the scene a picturesque and somewhat grandiose figure, who inherited a famous name, and left behind him a memory which is tainted for ever with the odium of the unjust invasion of Afghanistan. It seems strange that so prosaic and practical a nation as the English should ever have entrusted their destinies at home and in India to two such theatricalities as Lord Beaconsfield and Lord Lytton. We certainly had to pay dearly for that temporary aberration from common sense. Of Lord Lytton, the best that can be said is that it is to be hoped in time the Afghan crime may be forgotten, and that much of his influence in our social life may follow its author into oblivion. Lord Lytton's appointment to the Embassy was a mistake, but, fortunately, nothing arose during his tenure of office to make us suffer for the caprice which sent Lord Lytton to what used to be regarded as the most important diplomatic post on the Continent. Lord Dufferin is generally spoken of as his successor, nor would it be possible to name any one of diplomatic service who is better qualified for the post.

Revolution in Brazil. Brazil seems to have entered upon that stormy path of revolution and pronunciamientos so familiar to the republics of South America. The old Emperor was King Log, no doubt,

but he at least oppressed no one, interfered with nobody, and was perfectly happy in following the pursuits of a scientist While he reigned he



LORD LYTTON.

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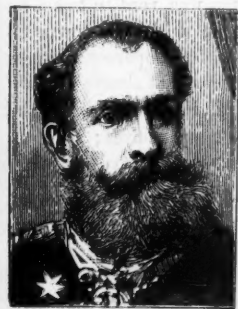
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DOM PEDRO II. OF BRAZIL

may not have governed, but the golden fillet of the Imperial diadem at least kept the huge, ill-compacted congeries of provinces known as Brazil within one political ring-fence. His authority, also, so long as it existed, saved the Brazilians from dictatorship on the one hand and from insurrectionary turmoil on the other. All that is now at an end under the

Republic. Marshal President Fonseca, following in the evil footsteps of the Presidents of the Argentine and of Chili, first involved his country in financial difficulties and then endeavoured to extricate himself by establishing a Dictatorship. Instantly Brazil began to disintegrate. The province of Rio Grande do Sul raised the standard of revolt, the navy



MARSHAL FONSECA.

joined the insurgents, and, after a time, in response to a deputation from the fleet, which had showed a dangerous readiness to bombard Rio into submission, Fonseca retired. The Constitution is restored and order is re-established. But that little episode cost Brazil more in hard cash than all the imperial trappings would have cost till the end of time.

The Chilians and the Americans have made up their quarrel, and Mr. Patrick Egan—whom I have the honour of count-

ing as one of the most regular readers of the REVIEW—sends me a Chilian newspaper which declares that no man living did more for the cause of Chilian peace and liberty than the much-abused Pat Egan. From this Congressist print it would appear that the ex-treasurer of the Land League has been cruelly calumniated—perhaps because he was ex-treasurer of the Land League. A French writer maintains that the recent bloody war in Chili was almost entirely due to the antagonism between England and the United States, or rather between English and American principles. If so the strife is not at an end. It will assuredly break out again as long as the divergence of interest remains and no harmonious working arrangement is established between the Empire and the Republic. Whether it can be done or not is another question. If it is not done, the antagonism between the two branches of the English-speaking race will have as disastrous an effect in South America as has the antagonism between England and Russia in Central Asia.

The American Tariff and Foreign Politics. The triumphant return of Mr. McKinley for Ohio is an indication that the Republican party is still resolutely in favour of the Protectionist policy of which he is the standard-bearer. Col. Howard Vincent, who has just returned from Canada full of the idea that we must fight fire with fire, and that there is no way of keeping Canada within the Empire except by a system of differential duties, has induced the Conservative Caucus to pass a resolution in that sense; but no power on earth will be able, or ought to be able, to keep up for ever a double belt of Custom-houses right across the North American continent. Sooner or later, the economic argument which makes us free-traders with all the world will make the Canadians free-traders with the United States. A differential duty might be a very good thing if the United States entered the new Zollverein, but we can do nothing in that direction if the Americans are left outside. And if we do nothing it is by no means certain that Washington may not be able to outbid us when the question comes up as to whether the English-speaking world in the Antipodes and South Africa is to regard New York or London as its natural capital.

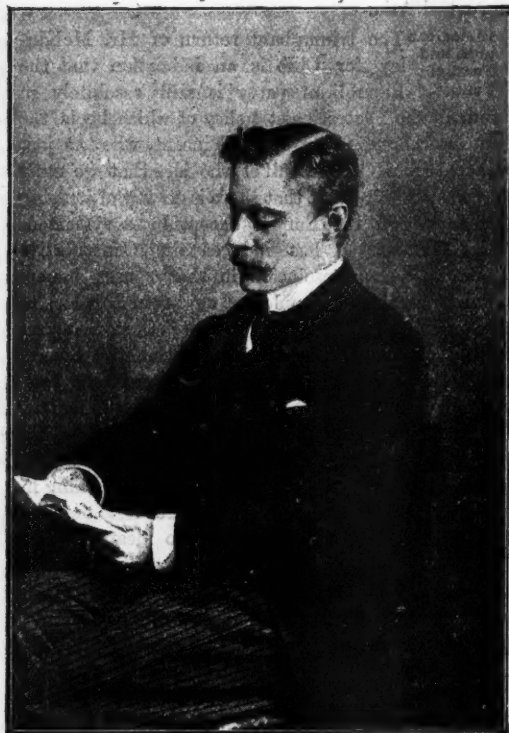
The question whether blood is not thicker than water may come up for swift practical decision before long if the rising tide of Manchu rebellion is not checked by the



Great Wall. According to the telegrams from the Far East, the rising in Manchuria is sufficiently serious to have inflicted defeat upon the Imperial troops, and to have entailed the massacre and torture of some three hundred Christians. The local authorities within three hundred and fifty miles of Pekin have declared themselves unable to afford the Protestant missionaries any protection, and Li Hung Chang is said to be seriously alarmed. The Mantchu rebels, even if aided by an anti-foreign rising in China itself, may be dispersed. But if they succeed, not only the English and Americans but all the European powers will have their work set to save the foreigners and Christians from a worse than Decian persecution. The probability, however, is against the outbreak of a wide-wasting conflagration in China. These old empires do not blaze up like dried stubble which is the growth of a single year.

The possibility of a sudden crisis in China, such as would certainly ensue if

Pekin were to be seriously threatened, is one of the contingencies which can never be lost sight



MR. H. O. ARNOLD FORSTER.  
(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

of by our administrators. If we were to be involved in a new Chinese Expedition, it would give point to the discussion, begun by Mr. Arnold Forster in an able series of letters in the *Times*, concerning the present deplorable condition of the British Army. The possibility of combining an army for home defence with an army liable to such sudden calls as would certainly be made upon it by a catastrophe in China is a problem upon which the British public will have to make up its mind. At present all that it is quite certain about is that while it votes a prodigious amount of money on the Army Estimates, it is by no means clear that it has got any army worth speaking of in return for its money.

November has been a month of violent storms on sea and land. Our shores were strewn with wrecks, and the gale was so high that in several instances the lifeboat could not be launched. The survivors of the *Benvenue*, a three-masted vessel that sunk off Sandgate, were sixteen hours in the rigging before they could be rescued. The need of connecting our protective life-saving establishments with cable and telegraph was very forcibly illustrated. Disastrous as were the storms and floods which afflicted our land, they were mere fleabites compared with the terrible catastrophe that overwhelmed great districts in Japan. At the end of October a great earthquake was felt throughout no fewer than thirty-one provinces. As a result the embankments of the river were destroyed, so that in one district alone 350 miles will have to be reconstructed. The cone of the sacred mountain Fusi-yama was rent in twain; boiling mud spouted up in the midst of towns; hundreds of temples perished; 5,000 persons were killed, or burnt alive from the fires that always follow an earthquake which tumbles buildings of wood and paper down upon the stoves or open fires; in one prefecture alone 150,000 persons were left destitute.

As the old year draws to a close, men naturally peer forward if so be that they can discern anything through the murk. Prince George seems likely to recover from his fever, but in politics nothing is very clear except that all the statesmen prophesy peace and that all the people are dreading war. Next year will bring the General Election, which will show what our people think, first about Home Rule, and secondly upon the Labour programme. The speeches of Ministers and ex-Ministers seem to indicate a growing determination of politics to agrarianism. Mr. Balfour professes a passionate desire to see more yeomen on the land,

and it will not cost the author of the Irish Land Act many scruples to make a heavy draft upon British credit to satisfy the land-hunger of the labourer. If

only he would try to create the co-operative commune in England, which was vainly pressed upon him in Ireland, who knows what might not be done! Meanwhile the tendency towards Socialism goes on apace. General Caprivi remarked, in the course of his remarkable speech, that "it was not impossible that next winter the Government would lay proposals before the Reichstag for the better employment of the increasing populations." That may mean anything or nothing. The Kaiser is almost an incalculable force.

Other Speculations.

Mr. Edison is holding out a prospect of an electrical railway, along which cars will speed, one or two every few minutes,

at the rate of a hundred miles an hour. Mr. Crookes has been appalling the imagination of the electrical engineers by telling them of the enormous

potentialities of energy stored up in matter. There is the ether also to be utilised. And then, from across the Atlantic, comes the declaration of that strange genius, Keeley, that he has discovered the secret of liberating the enormous energy that is locked up in every atom. A certain vibration, he says, ruptures the envelope in which the molecules revolve, and he is then able to utilise the liberated energy. Of course, if Keeley is right, we are on the eve of a revolution compared with which the utilisation of steam was as nothing; and it must be admitted that Mr. Crookes



PRINCE GEORGE OF WALES.

(From a photograph by W. and D. Downey.)

and other men of science have at least enabled ordinary mortals to admit the possibility that "there may be something in Keeley after all."

# DIARY FOR NOVEMBER.

## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Nov. 1. Fire at Sandringham House.  
Disturbances at Callan and Longford.
2. Great strike in the engineering trade on the Tyne.  
Annual meeting of the South-Eastern Poor Law Conference at the Society of Arts.  
Meeting at the Mansion House on behalf of the Y.W.C.A.  
Meeting at Peckham to consider the Eight Hours Question.  
Municipal elections throughout England and Wales.  
Inquiry into the fatal gunnery accident at Plymouth opened.
3. Attack on Mr. T. Healy at Dublin by Mr. Macdormott.  
The section of the Labour Commission dealing with Shipping and Railways re-assembled.  
Fines inflicted for gambling at the Thames Police Court.  
Council meeting of the Central and Associated Chambers of Agriculture at the Society of Arts.  
Railway accident near Olkusa, in Russia. Three killed.  
Conspiracy to murder General Del Canto, commander of the Congressional troops at Valparaiso.
4. Brazilian Congress dissolved; martial law proclaimed, and a dictatorship re-established.  
Mr. George Palmer presented with the freedom of the borough of Reading.  
The Marquis of Bute appointed Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports.  
Suspension of the banking firm of Hirschfeld and Wolff, of Berlin.  
Annual Meeting of the National Vigilance Association at the Mansion House.
5. Preliminary meeting of the French Radical Party to discuss the propriety of organising the party into a compact parliamentary group.  
Portrait of Sir Sydney Waterlow presented to St. Bartholomew's Hospital; speech by the Prince of Wales.
7. Sir John Gorst appointed Financial Secretary to the Treasury.  
Panic at Berlin owing to the suicide of the two partners of the Sommerfeld banking firm.  
Gambetta's Monument at Les Jardines unveiled by M. Bourgeois, Minister of Public Instruction.
8. Anniversary of Montana.
9. Fiftieth birthday of the Prince of Wales.  
Lord Mayor's Day in London. Inauguration of Lord Mayor Evans.  
Opening of the Greek Parliament by M. Delaunais.  
The naval inquiry into the recent gunnery accident at Plymouth concluded.  
Celebration of the silver wedding of the Tsar.  
Session of the Austro-Hungarian Delegations opened at Vienna.
10. Conference of Liberal Unionists at Manchester.  
Deputation, to Sir M. Hicks-Beach, of gentlemen representing the shipping interest, to propose that the Board of Trade shall issue licences to duly qualified agents of shipowners. Sir Michael declined to accede to the suggestion.  
Arbitration agreed to in the Behring Sea dispute.  
Nonconformist demonstration at Rhyl.
11. Reception of the Presidents of the Austrian and Hungarian Delegations by the Emperor of Austria.  
Violent gale in all parts of the United Kingdom. Considerable loss of life and much damage reported, and wreck off Sandgate.  
Meeting under the auspices of the Ratepayers' Association, at the Memorial Hall, to consider the future policy of the London School Board.
11. Meeting at the South Place Institute in memory of the Chicago Anarchists.  
Great Anarchist meeting in Chicago.
12. Fatal fire at Bethnal Green; one death.  
Peace Congress at Rome opened.  
Compromise effected on the One Man One Vote question in Victoria.  
Nomination of High Sheriffs for London.  
News of the revolt in Rio Grande confirmed.  
Capt. Younghusband's account of his meeting with the Russians in the Pamir region published.  
Political conspiracy discovered at Moscow; sixty arrests.  
Second meeting of Anarchists at Chicago.  
Explosion of fire-damp in a coal pit at Essen; eleven killed.
13. Another bank failure at Berlin.  
Colston anniversary banquets at Bristol.  
The *Eolus*, second-class cruiser, launched at Devonport.  
Return issued on the subject of continuous brakes.  
Raid on betting men at Clerkenwell.
14. Close of the court-martial on Lieut. Lowry at Hongkong. Verdict of not guilty.  
Formation of a Provisional Government in Rio Grande reported.  
Señor Montt, New Chilean Minister to the United States, presented his credentials to President Harrison.  
Panic at Vienna owing to a report that the Emperor had said that the famine in Russia had greatly increased the chances of war.  
Annual statement by Count Kalnoky.  
Prince Bismarck had a remarkable reception on passing through Berlin.  
Meeting of the Spanish Cabinet to discuss the financial position of the country.
15. Eclipse of the moon witnessed at Madrid.  
Election for the Cantonal Government of Geneva.  
The Palermo Exhibition opened.  
Municipal elections at Lisbon.
16. Great strike of miners in the North of France.  
Congress of railway workers opened at Liverpool.  
Mr. G. N. Curzon appointed Under-Secretary for India.
17. Strike of matchmakers at Versailles.  
Balloon accident at Rome. The balloon was struck by lightning, and took fire.  
Municipal elections at Berlin.
18. News received of an agreement between the Canadian Government and the Allan and Dominion S.S. Lines for a weekly mail service between Canada and Great Britain, via Portland, during the winter.  
Large meeting at the Guildhall to form a London Ratepayers' Defence League.  
The *Blake* underwent steam trials with satisfactory results.  
Close of the inquiry into the Sandgate lifeboat accident.  
In an action for libel, at the Guildhall, contained on a postcard, the plaintiff was awarded £25 damages.  
Presidential election in Chili.  
Distribution of prizes at the French Academy.  
General Booth's farewell at Melbourne.
19. M. de Giers' arrival in Paris.  
News received at Berlin of an attack on Capt. von Gravenreuth at Buks.  
The Budget for the Dutch East Indies adopted at the Hague.  
Official report of Capt. Chetwynd on the Sandgate lifeboat disaster published.  
Deputation of bakers and confectioners to Sir M. Hicks-Beach with regard to the sale of bread from carts by weight.
20. Conference of the Welsh National Society at Liverpool. Resolutions passed approving of Disestablishment.  
The Bishop of London presented with a pastoral staff.
20. Publication of the letter from the Admiralty respecting Royal Naval Artillery Volunteers.  
Count Kalnoky celebrated his tenth year of office.
21. Shocks of earthquake at Patras and throughout the Peloponnese.  
The fifty-first birthday of the Empress Frederick.  
Sir Henry Parkes interviewed on his retirement from office.  
Reconstitution of the Cabinet at Madrid, with Señor Canovas del Castillo as President.  
Imperial ukase prohibiting the export of wheat from Russia published.  
Proclamation of the Dictator of Brazil.  
The Rev. Mr. Clutterbuck sentenced to four years' penal servitude for obtaining money by false pretences.
22. Disturbance in Chelsea owing to Socialists holding open-air meetings contrary to the orders of the police.  
M. de Giers left Paris for Berlin.  
Visit of the King and Queen of Portugal to factories, hospitals, etc., at Oporto.  
The King and Queen also opened a national exhibition.
23. Revolt of the navy in Brazil, and downfall of Marshal Fonseca, Dictator.  
Conference of the Midland Union of Conservative Associations at Birmingham opened and continued to November 25th.  
Scene in the French Chamber caused by M. Chiche moving the rejection of the Secret Service Vote. The vote was carried by 278 to 168.
24. M. de Giers received in audience by the German Emperor at Berlin.  
Sentence of a fine of £120 on Archbishop Goutae Souldard of Aix.  
Lord Lansdowne entertained by Maharajah Holkar of Indore.  
First meeting of the New Spanish Ministry.
25. Defeat of Count Taaffe's Cabinet on the question of reducing the taxation of the poorest classes.  
The Italian Senate re-assembled.  
Manifesto of the new President of Brazil, declaring the legal order of things to be re-established.  
Meeting at the house of Lord Brassey to promote the work of the Kyrle Society.
26. Reports on the French Navy Estimate issued.  
Particulars received regarding the recent railway accident on the Orel-Griasi line in Russia. Many killed.  
Labour Congress opened at Lyons.  
Conference of Irish Nationalists at New York.  
Presentation, at Cork, to Bishop O'Dwyer, of Limerick.  
Polling for the new London School Board.  
Annual Meeting of the Women's Trades Association at Exeter Hall.  
Meeting of the Hungarian Delegation to discuss the foreign policy of the country.
27. Debate on the German Budget opened in the Reichstag.  
Results of the School Board Election show complete victory for the Moderate party.  
The court-martial on Lieut. Fremantle ended in the acquittal of the accused.
28. Prizes distributed to the West London Rifle Volunteers by Sir J. Lintorn Simmons.
29. Annual meeting of the London Society for the Extension of University Teaching.  
An Operative's Peace Congress at Rome, presided over by Signor Maffi.
30. End of miners' strike in France.  
The Supreme Court at Leipzig decided that as the Holy Coat at Trèves is revered by many Catholics, and as the veneration of relics is part of the Ritual of the Church of Rome, it is a punishable offence to publish statements stigmatising the exhibition as a humbug.



The New Brazilian Government dismissed the Papal Nuncio.  
Mysterious outbreak in China north of the Great Wall reported.  
Gas explosion at Blackburn. One killed and several injured.

## NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- Nov. 1. Mr. William O'Brien, at Cork, on the Boulogne negotiations.  
2. Mr. John Redmond, at Cork, on the Boulogne negotiations.  
Mr. J. M. Lareu on the cultivation of heavy soils.  
3. Mr. Wm. O'Brien, at Cork, replied to Mr. Redmond's challenge, and denied that any official record of the Boulogne negotiations existed.  
Mr. H. H. Fowler, at Wolverhampton, on Mr. Balfour and Ireland.  
Mr. Brodrick, at Farnham, on the Government.  
Marquis of Lorne, at Bradford, on the Unionists.  
Sir W. Hart Dyke, at Swanley, on the Government.  
Earl of Kimberley, at Gainsborough, on Mr. Chamberlain.  
Mr. Ashmead Bartlett, at Pontefract, on Home Rule.  
Lord Ripon, at Whitby, on Mr. Chamberlain.  
4. The Speaker (Mr. Peel), at Leamington, on physical education.  
Mr. John Dillon, at Waterford, made further disclosures respecting the Boulogne negotiations.  
Mr. Salt, at the Institute of Bankers, on the Baring crisis.  
Sir John Gorst, at New Brompton, on the working classes, etc.  
Marquis of Lorne, at Bradford, on Ireland, etc.  
Mr. Dibbs, of New South Wales, on the Revenue.  
Mr. T. Healy, at Dublin, on the policy of the Land Commission.  
Mr. Osborne Morgan, at Rhos, on the Church Congress, etc.  
5. The Speaker, at Leamington, on girls' education, and on the House of Commons.  
Mr. Goschen, at Oldham, on the General Election.  
Sir J. Gorst, at Liverpool, on the General Election.  
Mr. P. O'Brien, at Cork, on negotiations between himself and Mr. Wm. O'Brien as to the leadership.  
The Earl of Lichfield, at Birmingham, on the Church Association.  
Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, at Bradford, on the Irish Purchase Bill, Egypt, etc.  
Mr. Akers-Douglas, at Ash-next-Sandwich, on Agriculture.  
Mr. James Bryce, at the Working Men's Club, on University Students.  
Sir John Lubbock on Commercial Education.  
6. Duke of Connaught, at Portsmouth, on the Higher Education of Girls.  
Mr. Mundella, at Sheffield, on Land Purchase, Education, and the Factories Acts.  
Sir Charles Russell, at the National Liberal Club, on the Prospects of the Liberal Party.  
Mr. Ritchie, on the Pollution of Rivers.  
Sir John Gorst, at Liverpool, on Indian trade.  
7. Mr. Matthews, at Oswaldtwistle, on Home Rule and the Eight Hours Question.  
Mr. Mundella, at Sheffield, on the Eight Hours Question.  
Mr. Burt, at Rome, on the Alms of the Peace Congress.  
Ex-Empress of Brazil on the Crisis in Brazil.  
8. Mr. John Dillon, at Templemore, on the Parnellites.  
9. Professor Goldwin Smith, at Toronto, on Jingoism.  
Lord Salisbury, at the Guildhall, on the Home and Foreign Policy of the Government.  
Marquis di Rudini, at Milan, on Italian Home and Foreign Policy.  
Mr. Balfour, at Dublin, on the Royal Irish Constabulary.  
Mr. Henry Irving, at Edinburgh, on the Art of Acting.  
10. Sir Henry James, at Manchester, on the Liberal Unionists and Home Rule.  
The Duke of Argyll, at Manchester, on Home Rule.  
Lord Hartington, at Manchester, on Home Rule and the Newcastle Programme.  
Sir John Gorst, at Halifax, on the Condition of Labour in England, compared with that of the Continent, and on Old Age Pensions.  
Mr. W. K. Maxwell, at the Royal Colonial Institute, on the Malay Peninsula.  
11. Mr. Jackson, at Leeds, on his new duties.  
Sir J. Ferguson, at Leeds, on the House of Commons.  
Lord George Hamilton, at Acton, on the Government.  
Mr. John Dillon, at Belfast, on the Parnellites.  
12. Sir Lyon Playfair, at Leeds, on Labour Questions.  
Lord George Hamilton, at Acton, on the Conservative Party.  
Mr. Ritchie, on Cricket.  
Bishop Temple, on the Earthquake in Japan.  
Signor Bonghi, at Rome, on Peace.  
Lord Hopetoun, at Melbourne, on the Australian Colonies.  
Mr. Sydney Buxton, at Cambridge, on the Labour Question.  
13. Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Bristol, on the Unionist Party.  
Mr. Chaplin, at Bristol, on the Newcastle Programme.  
M. Barthélemy St. Hilaire on the Independence of Roumania.  
Lord Cairington, at Bristol, on the Liberal Party and Home Rule.  
Mr. Mundella, at Sherborne, on the Conservative Party.  
14. Mr. S. E. Trevelyan, at New South Wales, on the Finances of New South Wales.  
Count Kalnoky on the Prospect of Peace.  
15. Duke of Edinburgh, at Plymouth, on the Loss of the *Serpent*.  
16. Sir Edward Clarke, at Rotherhithe, on the Elections.  
Lord Cadogan, at the National Union of Conservative Associations, on the Elections and the Conservative Party.  
Mr. Stanhope, at Dudley, on the Government.  
Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Workington, on the Liberal Unionists.  
Sir Wilfrid Lawson, at Workington, on Mr. Gladstone and Egypt.  
Rev. J. B. Diggle, at Marylebone, on the Progressists on the School Board.  
Lord Brassey, at Hailsham, on the Government.  
Mr. Mundella and Sir Lyon Playfair, at Kensington, on the School Board.  
17. Sir John Lubbock and Mr. L. Courtney, at the National Liberal Club, on Proportional Representation.  
Mr. T. Harrington, at Dublin, on Mr. Redmond's Defeat at Cork.  
Mrs. Henry Fawcett, at Coventry, on Woman's Suffrage.  
Lord Ripon, at Rossendale, on the Liberal Party.  
Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, at Queensferry, on the By-elections.  
Mr. C. T. Acland, at South Petherwin, on the South Milton Election.  
Dr. F. J. Mounet, at the Jermyn Street Museum, delivered his Inaugural Address to the Royal Statistical Society.  
18. Sir F. Pollock, at Lincoln's Inn, on the Swind.  
Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, at Kendal, on the Liberal Party.  
Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on the Unionists and the Rural Districts.  
Mr. F. S. Stevenson, at Saxmudham, on the Treatment of Rural Districts.  
Sir Richard Webster, at the Society of Arts, on the Work of the Society.  
Mr. David Sheehy, at Dublin, challenging Dr. Harrington to say what had become of £3,000 realised in Paris in February last.  
Lord Lansdowne, at Gwalior, on the State of Gwalior.  
19. Mr. Goschen, at Edinburgh University, on the Use of Imagination.  
Lord Hartington, at Orfitt, on Sir W. Har-

court's Glasgow Speech and on the Newcastle Programme.  
Prof. Dacey, at Guildford, on the Government.

Sir Richard Temple on the Work of the School Board.

20. Lord Hartington, at Edinburgh, on Mr. Goschen and the Liberal Unionist Party.  
Mr. Goschen, in reply to Lord Hartington, on the Duty of Maintaining the Party.

Mr. M. Kinley, at Boston, on Protection.  
21. Lord Aberdare, at Sydenham, on the Education of Girls.

22. Mr. Wm. O'Brien and Mr. John Dillon, at Mitchelstown, on the Mitchelstown Riots.  
23. Mr. Mundella, at Bishopsgate, on the London School Board.

M. Jules Ferry on the New French Tariff.  
Mr. Douglas Freshfield read a paper by Mr. Littleale, at the Geographical Society, on the Pamir.

24. Lord Salisbury, at Birmingham, on the Government and their Pledges.  
Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, at Haverstock Hill, on the School Board.

Lord George Hamilton on the London School Board.  
25. Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Bristol, on the Government.

Professor Crawford Munro, at Manchester, on the Working Hours of Miners.  
Marquis of Salisbury, at Birmingham, on the Liberal Unionists.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on the Unionist Cause.  
Mr. Labouchere, at Durking, on the dissolution of the Unionists.

26. Earl Spencer, at Ramsbottom, on the General Election.  
Mr. Balfour, at Lord Rector of Glasgow University, delivered his inaugural address, on Progress.

Mr. Lockwood on his own Failure in the Character of an Actor.  
Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, at Forfar, on Lord Salisbury's Birmingham speech.

Mr. Spencer Balfour, at Ryde, on the condition of the Agricultural Labourers.  
27. Mr. Balfour, at Glasgow, on Sir William Thomson.

Bishop Temple delivered his charge to the clergy of the Diocese.  
Mr. Chamberlain on Reunion.

General von Caprivi, in the Reichstag, on the Foreign Relations of the German Empire.  
M. de Freycinet on the French Government Bill for the Prolongation of the Algerian Railway.

Mr. John Morley, at Wolverhampton, on the Absorption of the Dissident Liberals in the Tory Party.  
Sir John Lubbock on the Debt of Ecuador.

Sir Richard Temple, at Richmond, on the Primrose League.  
Bishop of Asaph, at Wrexham, on Welsh Disestablishment.

28. Sir Edward Reed, at Westminster, on Naval Theory and Practice.  
Mr. Gladstone, at Wirral, on the Liberal Party, Lord Salisbury's Programme, etc.

Mr. Balfour, at Edinburgh, on Ireland.  
30. Mr. Balfour, at Huddersfield, on Ireland.  
Sir W. Thomson on the Royal Society.

BY-ELECTIONS.

October 29. Kilkenny.  
Mr. Patrick McDermott (N), returned unopposed.

In 1885: Home Rulers returned unopposed. In 1886: Home Rulers returned unopposed.

November 6. Cork City.  
Mr. M. Flavin (Anti-P) ... .. 3,069

Mr. John Redmond (F) ... .. 2,157

Capt. Sarsfield (U) ... .. 1,161

Anti-Parnellite Majority 1,512

In 1885: (H.R.) 6,482

(H.R.) 6,497

(C) 1,456

(C) 1,392

Anti-Parnellite Majority 1,512

In 1886: Home Rulers returned unopposed.

H.R. Majority on aggregate votes } 5,165

November 13. Devonshire, North (South Molton):  
 Mr. G. Lambert (G L) ... 4,222  
 Mr. C. Buller (U)... 3,910  
 Liberal Majority 1,312

In 1885:	In 1886:
(L) 4,935	(U L) 4,011
(U) 2,924	(L) 2,353
Lib. Majority 2,001	U Majority 1,659

November 23. Leeds, North:  
 Mr. W. L. Jackson (C) re-elected unopposed.

I 1885:	In 1886:
(C) 4,494	(C) 4,301
(L) 4,337	(L) 3,682
Con. majority 157	Con. majority 619

November 1. Edward Hargreaves, of Sydney.  
 A. P. Carter, Hawaiian Minister at Washington.  
 Rear-Admiral Augey Dufresse, of the French Navy, 60.  
 Maj.-General Playfair, 60.  
 2. G. H. Haydon, late Steward of Bethlehem Royal Hospital, 60.  
 Rev. Joseph Hudson, of Chillingham, 98.  
 3. Prince Lucien Bonaparte, 78.  
 4. Lady Hore Grant, 98.  
 John T. Harrison, Engineering Inspector of the Local Government Board.  
 5. G. H. Bond, M.P. for East Dorset, 43.  
 Dr. Kennion, Anglican Bishop of Adelaide, 46.  
 6. M. Thiron, French actor.  
 7. Dr. King, Archdeacon of Dromore.  
 General Viette, of the Belgian Army, 77.

General Baron Joseph Doepfner, President of the Austrian Supreme Court of Military Justice, 60.  
 Duchesse de Gramont, née Mackinnon.

20. Dowager Viscountess Falmouth, 69.  
 21. Lady Ebury.  
 23. Rev. Dr. Evan Evans, Master of Pembroke College, Oxford.  
 Colonel T. P. Turberville, of Eveney Priory, Glamorganshire, 62.  
 24. Alfred Haggis, Deputy Chairman of the London County Council, 57.  
 25. Dr. Harvey Goodwin, Bishop of Carlisle, 73.  
 Lord Lytton, 69.  
 26. Dr. Hegel, ex-President of the Supreme Prussian Ecclesiastical Council, 77.  
 27. Christian Berg, leader of the Radical Opposition at Copenhagen, 61.



CHARLOTTE, QUEEN OF WÜRTTEMBERG.



WILLIAM II, KING OF WÜRTTEMBERG.

November 26. Dorset, East:  
 Hon. H. Sturt (C) ... 4,421  
 Hon. P. Glynn (L) ... 4,074

Conservative majority ... 347	
In 1885:	In 1886:
(L) 4,543	(C) 4,317
(C) 3,846	(L) 3,682
Lib. majority 697	Con. majority 655

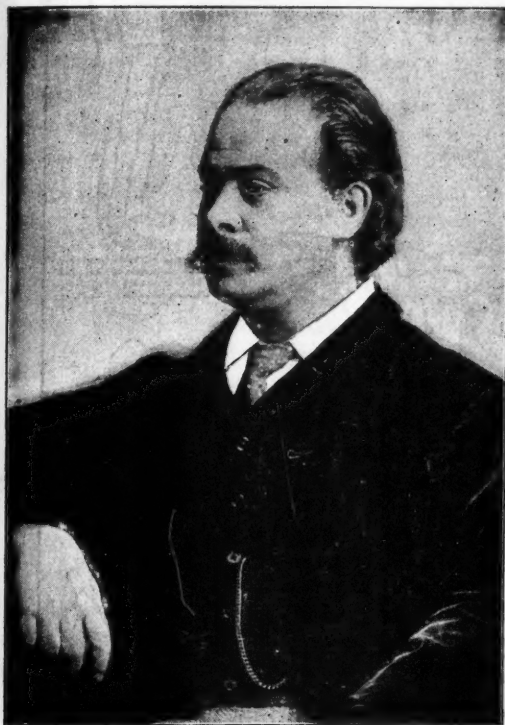
#### OBITUARY.

October 27. Dr. Heinrich K. H. Hoffman, German botanist, 72.  
 20. Capt. Wm. Chimmoo, R.N., 63.  
 21. Rev. Dr. Kelynaek, President of Newington College, Sydney.  
 Wm. B. Scott, Chief Surveyor to the Vestry of St. Pancras, 69.

8. General Mayo, formerly Director of the Geographical Institute at Florence.  
 Mr. Atkinson, Sergeant-at-Law at Bombay.  
 10. Prof. H. N. Moseley, Linacre Professor of Human and Comparative Anatomy at Oxford, 46.  
 Commander G. G. Philipps, R.N., 79.  
 11. Baron Freyschlag-von-Freyenstein, Adjutant-General to the Prince Regent of Bavaria.  
 Marchioness of Wesminster, 94.  
 Lady Lyveden, 62.  
 12. Hon. Lewis Wingfield, 49.  
 Thomas C. Hansard, 78.  
 W. H. Cotton, 39.  
 16. Hon. Robert N. Lawley, 72.  
 17. Lieut. F. Bayley, Survivor of the Peninsular War, 100.

28. Sir James P. Corry, M.P. for Mid-Armagh 65.  
 29. Rev. Prebendary Knox Fletcher, Archdeacon Henry of Austria.  
 Mr. Richard Power, M.P.  
 30. Archduke Henry of Austria.  
 The deaths are also announced of Rev. Dr. Scrivener of Hendon, 78; Rev. Dr. Knox Marshall, of Holton-le-Clay, 84; Hon. Samuel Chipman, of Halifax, Nova Scotia, 102; Thomas Bruce, of Arncliffe, Yorkshire, 83; General C. N. Laetelle, French Deputy, 69; Vice-Admiral Trelawny Jago; Colonel H. S. Sitwell, 51; Count Richard Clam Martinitz, Czech leader; G. A. Butler, Secretary to the Marquess Tang; Amely Bolte, German authoress, 80; Alvin P. Hovey, Governor of Indiana; Charles V. Walpole, of the Probate Office, Somerset House; Rev. John Rankine, of Cupar, 82.

# CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.



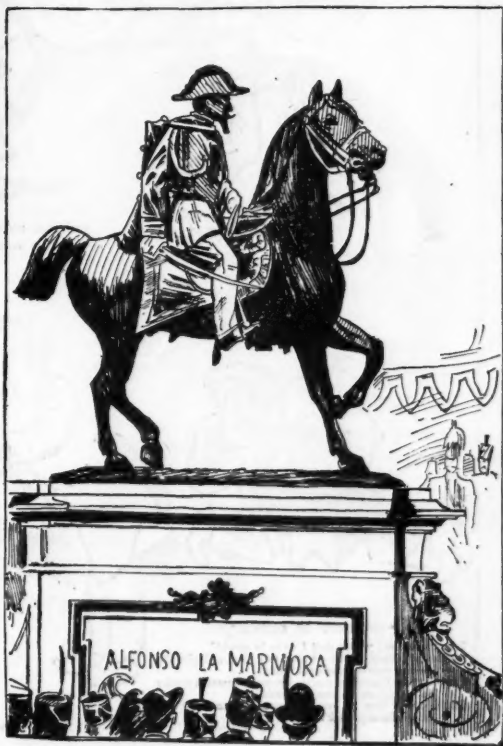
MR. TOM MERRY.

(From a photograph by Messrs. Elliott and Fry.)

OUR gallery of cartoonists would be incomplete without a portrait of Mr. Tom Merry, the caricaturist of the *St. Stephen's Review*, whose cartoons in that journal have done so much to keep the London lower classes steadfast in the Conservative faith. As a boy and a young man Mr. Merry travelled all over the world, with a blackboard and a piece of chalk for his only impedimenta, as a "lightning cartoonist," and it was then that he caught the wonderful knack of getting a likeness in a few strokes which has served him in such stead in these later years. Mr. Merry is now the proprietor of a large lithographic business in the South of London, and at election times is overwhelmed with orders for cartoons in the Conservative interest.

The caricatures of the month include one or two from *Il Papagallo*, which are more felicitous than usual. (By the way, in describing one of *Papagallo's* cartoons last month, I stupidly called a rhinoceros a hippopotamus. My thanks are due to the readers who noticed this and lectured me on natural history.) The cartoon representing John Bull as Macbeth in the midst of a double set of weird sisters is novel and ingenious; note specially the Italian picture of Ireland and Home Rule as a witch with a serpent in her grasp. Prussia makes a curious

Banquo, while France and Russia feed the flames and the witches' cauldron. The little sketch of the Triple Alliance as three dogs baying at the clouds which hide the moon is simple but comical. The German sketch of the situation in Brazil dates from before the time when King Stork was himself gobbled up by his successor. The cartoon of "Cork Election Before the Poll" expresses with vigour and truth the issues before the electors—issues the true significance of which the result showed they did not mistake. The cartoons from Australia about General Booth's triumphal tour speak for themselves. The two most striking caricatures are those which illustrate the ravages of the were-wolf woman in modern times. In one a Prussian caricaturist brutally displays the surprise of the Duc d'Orléans by the husband of Madame Melba. The other, from New York, represents the strange woman seated on her Scandal throne, surrounded by the graves of her victims. Boulanger, Marc Antony, Gambetta, Prince Rudolph, Jem Fisk, Ray Hamilton—all are there; but more conspicuous than all the rest is the escutcheon of "Parnell, Statesman and Patriot." The American cartoon about the "Conquering Porker" is an amusing and not very much exaggerated illustration of the commercial-political situation.

From *Fasquino*, Oct. 25, 1891.]

THE STATUE TO GENERAL LA MARMORA.





# "THE BOSS SALVATIONIST" IN AUSTRALIA.

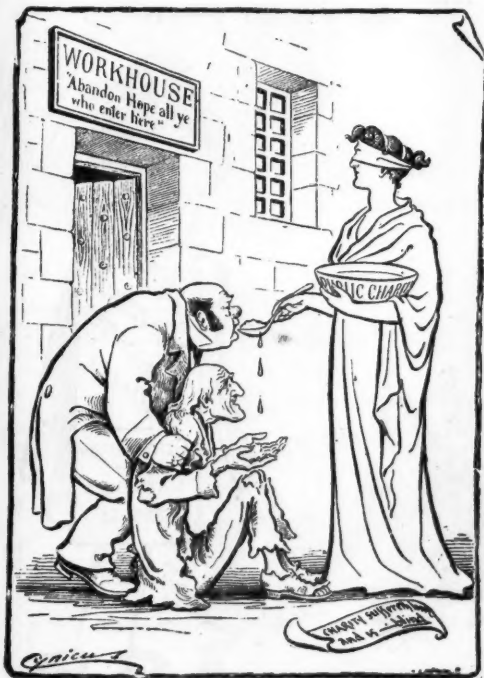
From the Sydney Bulletin, Oct. 10, 1891.]



From *Il Papagallo*, November 14, 1891.]

#### MACBETH AND THE WITCHES.

BANQUO (Prussia): "My dear John Bull, you wish to go to seek predictions from these witches. No, leave them to their devilries, as you see they are mocking you. Address yourself to these (of the Triple Alliance) who predict for thee a good future."



From *Ariel*, October 31, 1891.]

#### THE PAUPER AND HIS GUARDIAN. A Warning for the Coming Winter.



From the *Melbourne Punch*, October 8, 1891.]

#### THE NEW VERSION OF THE STORY OF PERSEUS AND ANDROMEDA.

PERSEUS MUNRO: "Um! Don't think I'll rescue her this trip."



From *La Grelot*, Nov. 15, 1891.]

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT;  
Or, the Duke in *flagrante delicto*.



Froop *Judge*, Oct. 24, 1891.]

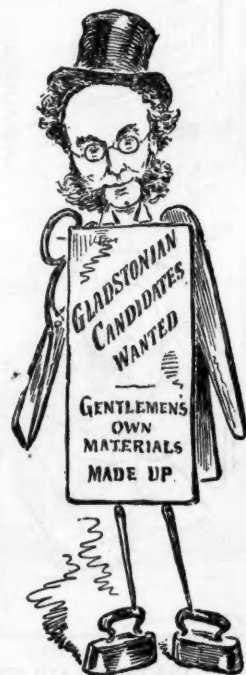
A LESSON WHICH IS NEVER LEARNED



From *Puck*, Nov. 14, 1891.]

"SEE THE CONQUERING HERO COMES."

"The triumph of the American pig over the restrictions of European Governments is now assured."



THE POPULAR CANDIDATE.  
From *Moonshine*, Nov. 14, 1891.





From *Funny Folks*, November 14, 1891.]

### HORS(ES) DE COMBAT.

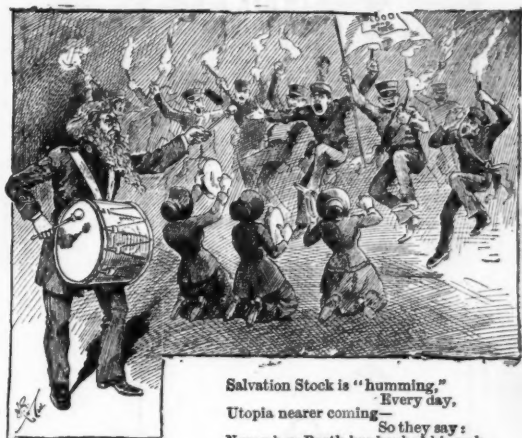
We venture to predict that the battle of the future will be something like the above.



From *July*, November 18, 1891.]

### DOWN WITH THE MIDDLE CLASSES!

EMINENT STATESMAN: "As one of the public I rejoice in the extension of what always appeared to me the enlightened policy of the Midland Railway Company. Hm!—First return to Hawarden, please."



From the *Boomerang*,  
October 10, 1891.]

Salvation Stock is "humming,"  
Every day,  
Utopia nearer coming—

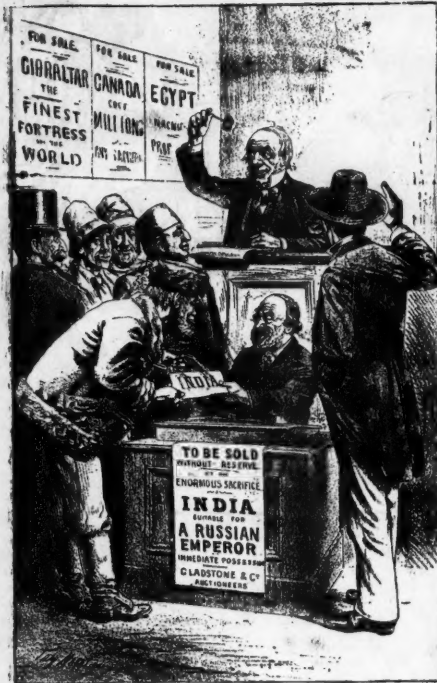
So they say:  
Now when Booth has banked his cash,  
And has cooked the Devil's hash,  
He'll wave his blood-red ash,  
And away!!



From *Beiblatt zum Kladderadatsch*.]

### AUTUMN MEETING AT ST. PETERSBURG.

Pestilence and War retire, and a dead race is kept up by Hunger and Death.



From the St. Stephen's Review.]

THE WORLD'S AUCTION.



From Beiblatt zum Kladderadatsch, Nov. 8, 1891.]

THE RUSSIAN LOAN AND THE STARVING PEASANTS.



From Fair Trade, Nov. 13, 1891.]

ATHANASIUS CONTRA MUNDUM.  
Lord Salisbury at the Mansion House, Nov. 9, 1891.



From Grip, Nov. 7, 1891.]

THE POPE AND THE PROPHET.  
Henry George teaches His Holiness the A B C of political economy.



From *Il Papagatto*, Nov. 7, 1891.]

THE DOGS WHO BARK AT THE CLOUDS WHICH HIDE THE MOON.



From *Beiblatt zum Kladderadatsch*, Nov. 22, 1891.]

KING LOG AND KING STORK IN BRAZIL.



From *Ari-i*, Nov. 7, 1891.]

H.R.H. NOT AT HOME AFTER FIFTY.



From the *Weekly Freeman*, Nov. 7, 1891.]

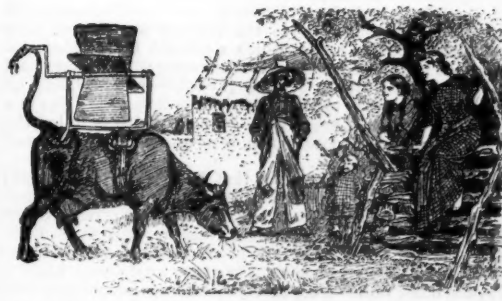
TO THE POLLS!

"After which of these figures will you march to the polls?"



From *Grip*, Oct. 31, 1891.]

THE CAUSE OF THE "ANNEXATION MOVEMENT."



From *Judge*.]

"There ain't no flies on Old Cloe now, Julia."



## "REAL GHOST STORIES," AND ITS SEQUEL, "MORE GHOST STORIES."

**R**EAL GHOST STORIES," the Christmas Number of the REVIEW of REVIEWS, was sold out within two days of its publication. It is now out of print. The one hundred thousand copies which we put upon the market disappeared "like snow in a fresh," and the public and the trade clamoured in vain for a fresh supply. As "Real Ghost Stories" seems likely to mark a new departure in the popular appreciation of the importance of the Ghost, I think that it may be well for the benefit of those of our readers who have not had an opportunity of obtaining our Christmas Number to print here the table of contents, with a brief synopsis of the practical conclusions to which its editor was brought by his investigations. The following are the contents:—

FRONTISPIECE: Portrait of the late Edmund Gurney.

CAUTION TO READERS.

A PREFATORY WORD.

Part I. THE GHOST THAT DWELLS IN EACH OF US.

Part II. THE CENSUS OF HALLUCINATIONS.

Chapter I. My Hostess. The Thought Body.

" II. My Housekeeper. Clairvoyance.

" III. Myself. Premonitions.

" IV. My Schoolfellow. Ghosts of the Living on Business.

" V. My Irish Friend. Ghosts that Keep Promises.

The practical conclusions embodied in the "Parting Word" are briefly as follows:—

The net result of the study of this most fascinating subject, if I test it by its effect upon my own mind, cannot fail to be for good and almost only for good. I began the compilation of this volume somewhat lightly, little dreaming that I should close it with so serious a sense of the enormous importance of the subject, and so deep a conviction as to the results likely to follow a revolution in the attitude of the popular mind towards the phenomena of the occult world. These results are both scientific and religious, and between them they include almost the entire range of human thought.

Without claiming that any finally conclusive demonstration has yet been afforded us of any of the phenomena described in the foregoing chapters—from telepathy to the return of the ghosts of the dead—there seems to be indubitably sufficient testimony to justify a suspension of that popular judgment which hitherto has been so definitely hostile to the hypothesis of the objective reality of these phantasmal apparitions. All that I claim is, not that any one should admit that apparitions actually appear, but only that the evidence in favour of that hypothesis is too strong to justify any impartial person in refusing to investigate.

Telepathy, or thought transference without the use of the organs of sense, may be destined to play as great a part in the world as steam and electricity. That remains to be seen, and one solid practical good that will come out of this number will be the impetus which it will give to telepathic experiments.

After telepathy, the most practically useful truth that is suggested by the "Real Ghost Stories" is that of the existence of the Double. This ancient belief bids fair to be scientifically demonstrated as an actual fact.

The third benefit from this study has been the wonderful actuality which it gives to the familiar text, which says, "There is nothing hidden which shall not be revealed, and that the secrets of the innermost chamber will be proclaimed upon the house-tops." The great invisible camera obscura on which there seems to be imprinted, as imperishably as in a mirror, all the words and acts of our life, what is it but the semblance of the books which, it is written, shall be opened at the Day of Judgment?

The greatest gain, however, that is likely to accrue from the study of the phenomena to which this volume is devoted, will arise from the deepened certainty which it gives as to the permanence of the individual after death. Of immortality I say nothing. But of a life after death—a life in which those who live on this side of the grave retain their identity in the other world—that may yet be demonstrated by tests as exact and as conclusive as any of which the science of psychology admits. The evidence and experiments of the Psychological Research Society have already shattered, for one at least of our acutest scientific minds, all purely materialistic

Chapter VI. Various Friends and Relatives. Apparitions at or about Death.

" VII. My Spiritualists. Ghosts of the Dead.

" VIII. My Reporter. Ghosts of the Dead with a Practical Object.

" IX. My Helper. Ghosts in the Open Air.

" X. My Minister. Evil Spirits. Tangible Ghosts.

" XI. A Parting Word.

Part III. (Unstitched) CENSUS PAPER FOR TAKING RETURNS OF HALLUCINATION.

APPENDIX: Some Historical Ghosts.

hypotheses. If the testimonies of many credible witnesses may be believed, there is no death. The form—the vesture—perishes, but the soul, the Ego, the essential principle, lives on. Revelation has always affirmed this. It seems as if Science were once more to vindicate her claim to be regarded as the handmaid of Religion by affording conclusive demonstration of its reality.

I have only room for one or two opinions of the Press on our Christmas Number. The *Freeman's Journal* says:—

Different readers will be affected differently—the sceptic will scoff, the imaginative will shudder—but there are few, we imagine, who will lay down the number without being impressed by the case made for the existence of unknown spiritual potencies without some desire to learn more about that mysterious borderland which divides the soul and body.

*Light* says:—

I have a few words to say on Mr. Stead's conclusions, almost wholly of agreement, in some cases of profound sympathy. The value to my mind of this compilation lies quite as much in such deductions and records of the impressions left on a singularly acute and sensitive mind as in the remarkable collection of ghost lore which it contains. I hope it will be pondered and digested.

The *Western Morning News* says:—

One cannot read the simply told experiences of these men and women before whom apparitions have appeared without having thoughts stirred as to the nature of the personality of each of us, and the wonderful possibilities of the newly recognised phenomena of telepathy. From cover to cover there is not a page of matter which will not be eagerly devoured by any who are interested in the science of ghosts and the science of telepathy.

The *Scottish Leader* says:—

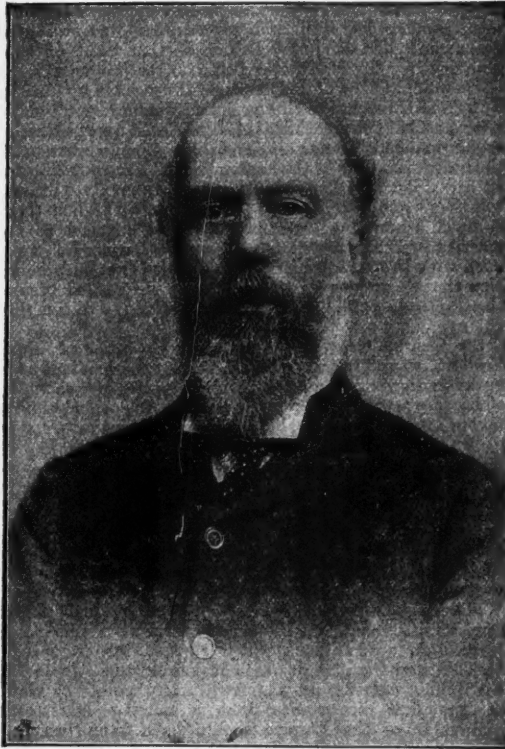
As usual, Mr. Stead is tremendously in earnest, and his ghosts seem no less so. After an hour under Mr. Stead's guidance we begin to disbelieve in the old-fashioned fearsome ghost. It is, with few exceptions, the sensible, kindly, purposeful apparition that Mr. Stead has given the run of the English-speaking world.

## "MORE GHOST STORIES"—A SEQUEL.

A New Year's Special Extra Number of the REVIEW of REVIEWS will be published under the above title in the week of the year. It will contain articles on haunted houses, the photographing of ghosts, etc. etc. It will be uniform in price and size with the Christmas Number, of which it will form a sequel. As the edition will be limited, and much dissatisfaction has been expressed owing to the impossibility of supplying the demand for the Christmas Number, intending purchasers are requested to give their orders at once.

## CHARACTER SKETCH: DECEMBER.

## SIR JOHN GORST.



SIR JOHN GORST, M.P.

(From a photograph by Bassano.)

**A**FTER Lord Salisbury and his nephew, Mr. Balfour, Sir John Gorst is the most considerable member of the Conservative party, although by a curious irony of fate he is not even now a member of the Cabinet. There are few on the Conservative benches, and none at all on the Liberal side of the House, who do not recognise that in the next Parliament, and still more in the Parliament after the next, Sir John Gorst will be only second to Mr. Balfour in the House of Commons. Probably it was a recognition of this fact which led Lord Salisbury to commit what would otherwise have been the *betise* of giving Sir John Gorst the Secretaryship of the Treasury. Most people who did not keep in mind the probable necessities of the Conservative party in the future, chafed impatiently when they heard that Sir John Gorst had been passed over when the Postmaster-Generalship was vacant. As Postmaster-General, and with a seat in the Cabinet, he would have received some of the recognition which is undoubtedly his due, and he would, besides, have been placed at the head of a great department which nationalises the work

of distributing letters, parcels, and postal orders. Nor is that the only reason why we wished to see Sir John at the Post Office. He would not have begun his career at St. Martin's-le-Grand, as Sir James Fergusson has done, by denouncing the proposal to establish penny postage throughout the English-speaking world—a proposal the carrying into effect of which will be a feather in the cap of the party which has the courage to take the initiative in a change which is as inevitable as it is necessary and expedient. As, however, no one knows better than Ministers themselves that every appointment made this year is made solely for the next twelve months, or less, it does not matter much that we have a short-sighted Postmaster-General; and as Sir John was out of the running for the Irish Secretaryship, which lay from the first between Mr. Jackson and Mr. Ritchie, it was of necessity that he must have the offer of the next thing that was going, and as that thing happened to be the Secretaryship of the Treasury, he was duly installed as Mr. Jackson's successor. This, however, is not promotion, except from the point of view of ulterior possibilities. Sir John Gorst's position in the Conservative party is beyond that of Mr. Jackson's, Mr. Courtney's, and of others who have held the Secretaryship of the Treasury within the last four years. If the office were solely regarded from the point of view of its comparative status in the official hierarchy, Sir John Gorst would have been well advised if he had declined the offer with thanks. As the practical ruler of India representing the India Office in the House of Commons, with no other chief over him than the excellent but somewhat senile old gentleman who figures as Secretary for India in the official publications, but is practically out of sight and out of mind even in the House of Lords, Sir John Gorst occupied a position far more congenial and much more influential in many respects than that to which he has been promoted. The importance, however, of the Secretaryship of the Treasury to a statesman who is within a step or two of the highest round of the official ladder, is that it enables him to master the true inwardness of the administrative machine. It is one of the defects of Mr. Balfour as a future Prime Minister that he has never been at the Treasury. The Treasury is, I was going to say, the heart, but it would be a misnomer to apply such a word to the mechanical counting-house of the Empire which we call the Treasury. The Treasury is the office where centre all the converging and diverging interests of all other departments. The Treasury is the place which has the book of arithmetic as its only gospel, and it applies the rule of three to all the affairs of State. This is an excellent rule as a rule, but there are occasions on which the severe application of Treasury principles to administrative necessities affords supreme illustration of the folly which is penny wise and pound foolish. It is one of the traditions of the Colonial Office that the Transvaal was lost to the Empire, and a war subsequently incurred which cost us a million in cash down, to say nothing of the loss of prestige and the loss of many men, entirely through the refusal of a Treasury clerk to sanction the allowance of an extra £200 a year, which was necessary to pay the official through whom our relations

with the Boers could have been conducted harmoniously. The parsimonious Treasury docked the £200 a year, the official resigned, his place was taken by an incompetent successor who in a very short time was at loggerheads with the Boers, with the Majuba Hill and Langs Nek disasters, and the re-establishment of the Transvaal Republic as the immediate consequence of that Treasury blunder. Such accidents, however, will happen in the best-regulated families. Although at the Treasury there is no desire on the part of the officials to sink the ship by the refusal of the traditional ha'porth of tar, it is not surprising that all the departments, especially the spending departments, regard the Treasury as their natural enemy. When, therefore, Sir John Gorst decided to accept the secretaryship, every one knew that he took it solely to qualify himself for higher office hereafter. The work which he will do in the labyrinth of those offices that look out upon Whitehall parade ground is simply the laying of foundations, the acquiring of information as to the inside work of Imperial affairs which will be useful hereafter, when, as Mr. Balfour's second in command, he takes part in administering the affairs of the Empire.

Sir John Gorst was not born in the purple. He is the second son of the Clerk of the Peace of the County of Lancashire, a gentleman who was deservedly respected in his native county, and who had, moreover, the solid backing of a substantial fortune, the bulk of which has passed over to the eldest son, who now occupies the family seat. If Sir John had been the third cousin of a duke, there is no question whatever but that he would have been one of the first to have been selected as a member of the Cabinet in 1886. Not having any such aristocratic connections, and being, moreover, of a distinctly democratic turn of mind, he has been compelled to take a back seat and serve those who are much beneath his level both in native capacity, in administrative experience, and in practical knowledge of the world and its affairs.

#### HIS EARLY EDUCATION.

Born in Preston and educated in the local Grammar School, young Gorst escaped the disadvantage of a public school training. A north-countryman, living at home and educated at a good day school, starts with many advantages as opposed to the southerners who are banished to Eton or Rugby, where they are brought up with a horde of young barbarians quartered in scholastic barracks and deprived of the humanising influences of home life. When he was eighteen young Gorst went to Cambridge and entered St. John's College, where Mr. Courtney had preceded him by two years. It is notable that both the present Secretary of the Treasury and his predecessor were St. John's men. At Cambridge Mr. Gorst distinguished himself in many ways, taking a mathematical degree and fellowship, and generally making his mark as an able, active, and alert young undergraduate with a political turn of mind, full of enthusiasm, and not easily daunted. When he was twenty-two, his father died, and the estates passed to his elder brother. Shortly after, he left Cambridge to come up to London to read for the bar. When eating his terms a feeling of unrest came upon him: whether it was that the old world seemed crowded, or that a love of adventure was seething in his veins, but against his elder brother's wish, and to the sore detriment of his prospects in life, he cut his cable in the old country and started off by sailing vessel from Liverpool for New Zealand.

#### "I'D BE A MISSIONARY."

It is a curious but significant illustration of the inborn piety of the English race that Mr. Gladstone, the leader of the Liberal party, narrowly escaped taking religious orders, and Sir John Gorst, who is within one of being the leader of the Conservative party, actually left this country when a young man with the intention of being a lay missionary in the South Seas. He went out to New Zealand under the auspices of that excellent man, Bishop Selwyn, and the design was to have despatched him as a lay helper of that saint of the nineteenth century, Bishop Patteson, to labour among the cannibal tribes of Polynesia. The voyage by sailing ship from Liverpool to the Antipodes is, however, a slow affair, and before it reached its journey's end a considerable revolution had been wrought in Mr. Gorst's scheme of the universe. Two of the passengers, who are now known as Sir John and Lady Gorst, found themselves drawn together by so many bonds of sympathy, that when they stepped ashore in Australia they were engaged to be married. Early matrimony does not harmonise well even with Protestant missioning, and it is not surprising that the attractions of the missionary field paled beside the hope of establishing a home of his own in the colony.

Sir George Grey, who was then Governor of New Zealand, was attracted from the first by the brilliant and enthusiastic young Englishman, and his offer of a commissionership in the native district of Waikato decided him in favour of a civil as opposed to a semi-religious career.

#### HIS MAORI FRIEND.

At the same time it would be unjust to Sir John to represent a desire to marry and settle down as the sole or even the chief factor in the choice of his life's work. In one of his journeys up country he made the acquaintance of "Te Waharoa," generally called William Thompson, a Maori chief who had been Christianised and civilised, and with whom he soon formed an acquaintance which ripened into a warm and lasting friendship which coloured the whole of Sir John's career. It was from many points of view of the first importance that a coming statesman and ruler of the Empire should have been brought into close personal relations with a representative of the native races over whose destinies we exercise so powerful an influence. William Thompson, Sir John always declares, was a much better Christian than nine-tenths of the Christians who go to Church in England, and in all that makes a man truly worthy of the respect and affection of his brother man, this Maori chieftain with a prosaic English name was blessed more than most of his paler-faced brethren. The besetting sin of Conservative administrators is a lordly contempt for their darker-skinned brethren. The typical Tory, as he is painted by Liberal speakers, either despises or loathes those whom he contumeliously lumps together under the generic term of niggers. Whether they are Hindus, or Africans, or Chinese, they are all Hottentots to him, and this pride has often made a gulf as wide between the English Conservative and our native fellow-subjects as existed between the Georgia planter and the negroes who toiled in his cotton brake. From this besetting sin of the man with whom he was destined to pass his political career Sir John Gorst was delivered by this opportune friendship with William Thompson. Among those, therefore, who have deserved well of England and of the British Empire that tattooed Maori deserves a leading



place. We shall see, as we trace Sir John Gorst's subsequent career, how the influence of that affection, and the sympathetic understanding brought with it, influenced him in more than one important crisis of his fortunes, and always influenced him for good. The administration of the Empire would be much more human and more worthy our providential mission if every person destined to high office on either side of the House could be linked together, by something resembling the foster brotherhood which prevailed in Ireland in the sixteenth century, with one or other of the dark-skinned races which own our sceptre. Unfortunately, no such arrangement exists. Many things might have gone differently if Mr. Balfour had had an Irish foster-brother, if Lord Salisbury had learnt to love and esteem a South African Kafir, and Lord Palmerston had in early youth been mated with an intelligent Mandarin.

#### "THE MAORI KING."

Sir John Gorst's book is written from the point of view of one who sympathises with and understands the grievances of the natives whose cause he advocates. It is difficult to read his pages without a regret that so dire a Nemesis should seem to dog our footsteps, and that, whether we begin by trying to do too much or by doing too little, the end always seems to be the same. Sir John Gorst's point was, that if we had undertaken the government of the Maoris at the first, placing over them an imperial resident who would have seen justice done, and have given them government suited to their needs, there would have been no native war, and even after it had broken out the Imperial Government could have settled the matter if it would have dealt firmly and reasonably, and, above all, consistently with the natives. Unfortunately, that is exactly what it did not do; it vacillated; changes of administration produced apparent breaches of good faith; and at last even the natives, who were most passionately desirous to maintain the peace, were driven into war.

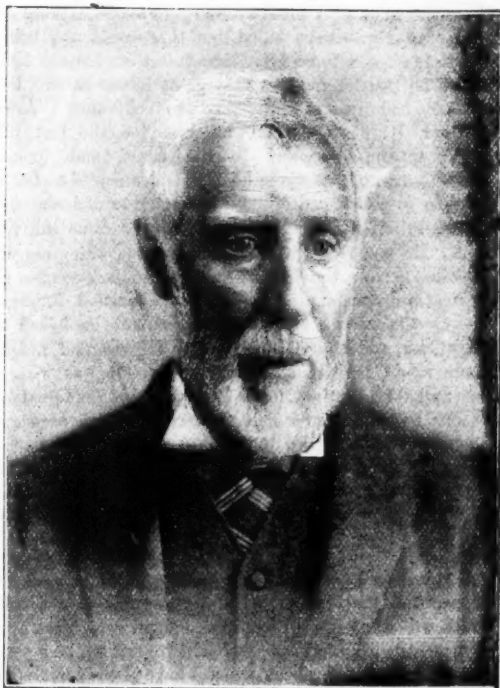
#### WILLIAM THOMPSON, KINGMAKER.

Thompson, Sir John Gorst's friend, seems to have been a very remarkable man, one who was as much saturated with the Old Testament as any Puritan who fought under Cromwell. His speeches were interlarded with Bible texts, and he quoted Deuteronomy as if that were an authority still recognised in Downing Street. His attempt to establish a king over the Maoris was avowedly based upon the example of the Children of Israel when they made Saul to rule over them. It is impossible to resist the conviction that if he had been handled with ordinary good sense the subsequent calamities would never have overtaken either the colonists or the natives. Sir John Gorst calls attention to one matter which is interesting, as pointing out the mischief which sometimes follows the attempt to graft the laws of one nation upon those of another. The principle of the English law which awards damages to the aggrieved party from the co-respondent in the case of adultery was introduced among the Maoris, with the result of making the race far more immoral than it was before. Husbands kept wives as a source of revenue, and the trials which were held in the open, in the hearing of the public, were more shameless than those of our own Divorce Court. Another curious fact which may be mentioned is that Sir John Gorst's Maori friend, William Thompson, never quite forgave him for accepting the appointment as Commissioner and Magistrate of the Wakaito district. He said he was "sorry to find how little the English

thought of him, for Paul said, 'Set them to judge who are least esteemed in the Church.'" "The very last time we met," said Sir John Gorst, "he lamented over the sad downfall of his once beloved white friend in becoming a thing so mean as an officer of the Government."

#### COLONIAL versus IMPERIAL ADMINISTRATION.

Sir John Gorst's practical conclusion, as I have mentioned, was strongly adverse to trusting Colonial Governments with the control of the natives. A Colonial Ministry, he maintains, has no chance of succeeding in the difficult task of governing the subject races. In solving the native question he maintained that the first thing to be done was to set all districts inhabited by the natives free from colonial jurisdiction, and place them directly under the administration of Imperial officers. His advice



SIR GEORGE GREY.

(From a photograph by Hassa, Auckland.)

was not taken, and somehow or other the Maori difficulty got itself adjusted, although no Imperial officers exercise jurisdiction in New Zealand. Sir John Gorst argued on much the same grounds, and came to much the same conclusions about the Maoris, as Mr. Mackenzie argues to-day about the natives of South Africa. The truth is probably the same in both cases, that if the Imperial Government would live up to its duties and continuously discharge its responsibilities the natives would prefer it to government by the colonists. But Colonial administration pure and simple will work less mischief than an Imperial administration that alternately blows hot and cold, and leaves the natives to the mercy of alternative currents of Imperial and Colonial influence.

## DEPARTURE FROM NEW ZEALAND.

It is a long tragic story, the gradual drifting of the British Empire into an easily avoidable war with the fast vanishing remnant of the Maoris of New Zealand. Mr. Gorst saw it approaching, as you see the advance of the tide, with the sense of utter helplessness of any effort to avert what was at once a crime and a catastrophe. He clung to his post as long as he could, but at last was obliged to quit it at the plain warning of his friend, William Thompson. Thompson told him if he remained longer where he was, he would certainly be assassinated. Thompson said he could not protect his friend any longer, he had strained his authority to the uttermost to keep him alive to that moment, but now he could do no more, and he begged his young English friend to depart while yet there was time. "I could avenge your assassination," he said, "after you were killed, but that would not bring you to life again." So Mr. Gorst left the pleasant land where he had learned his first great lesson in life, left the doomed race, who were to be shot down by our Regulars. When he ascended the last hill before making his way to the coast, and looked over the fertile land where he had endeavoured so faithfully to establish peace and justice and confidence and settled order, a feeling of great despair came into his soul. He wept like a child with an unavailing regret, for already over the land stretched the dark shadow of approaching war, and long before he reached England the crackle of the redcoats' rifles would be heard in Maoriland, and many of his former friends and neighbours would perish in an unjust war. It was with a heart all ablaze with a feeling of passionate indignation against the injustice which had entailed such disasters upon his Maori friends, and such a stain upon the good name of his country, that Mr. Gorst returned to his native land, bringing with him his wife and two children, who had been born at the Antipodes.

## AT THE INNER TEMPLE.

He had to begin life anew, and at once resumed his preparation for the bar. He finished his terms, and while preparing for the profession in which he was destined to ultimately take such a high position, he passed through the press the book which I have already quoted at some length, "The Maori King. By John E. Gorst, M.A." Before long he was destined to add other initials to his name than that of Master of Arts. Mr. Gorst received a warm welcome from his elder brother, who had never ceased to urge him to return, and he received then, as always, substantial help to an extent seldom enjoyed by a younger son. England seemed to him strangely indifferent and apathetic to the crimes which he knew were being committed in her name. He used to go to church in those days, and as the solemn litany arose from the lips of the assembled worshippers beseeching the good Lord to hear the supplications of those who prayed for peace and for deliverance from battle, murder, and sudden death, his soul was stirred to its depths, and he could with difficulty resist an over-

whelming impulse to utter a shuddering scream of horror and indignation, as before his eyes beyond the surpliced choir there arose a vision of redcoats shooting down men who were defending their native land against an alien soldiery. It was a time when the iron entered into his soul, and the bitter sense of the contrast between our prayers and our actions, the sublime professions of the followers of the Prince of Peace, and the actual deeds which embred our hands in innocent blood saved him for evermore from a danger of a smug self-righteousness in dealing with the native races.

## IN PARLIAMENT, 1866.

He had not long qualified for admission to the Bar, when, by a rare piece of good fortune for one so young, he was elected member for the town of Cambridge at a by-election on the 24th April, 1866. He had attracted the fancy of Mr. Francis Powell, who was the sitting member, and when a vacancy occurred by the disqualification of Mr. Forsyth, Mr. Powell urged the local party to accept Mr. Gorst rather than Mr. Brett, who is now Lord Esher, Master of the Rolls. The contest was a brisk one, but Mr. Gorst had youth and local association on his side, and after a brief and vigorous electoral campaign he came in at the head of the poll with a majority of nineteen. It was the last election for Cambridge under the restricted franchise. He entered Parliament at an interesting time. Mr. Disraeli had not yet taken in hand the operation of dishing the Whigs by his famous leap in the dark. Mr. Gorst witnessed the performance with mixed feelings. He never opposed the great mystery man of the Conservative party, but his sympathies were much more with Lord Salisbury than Lord Cranborne, Lord Carnarvon, and the Conservative malcontents who refused to accompany their chief in his pilgrimage to the democratic Canossa. As became a young member he was little more than a silent observer of the great political drama. On one occasion he found his tongue by making a smart attack upon Sir Charles Adderley for some grievance connected with the administration of the Crown Colony of Ceylon. Mr. Gorst did not spare the Colonial Under-Secretary; he went for him with a will, declaring, among other sarcasms, that Sir Charles Adderley had added insult to injury, for he not only did injustice but was absolutely incapable of understanding the grievances of those whom he had injured. It was a rattling young man's speech, which was chiefly important because of the impression which it made upon Mr. Disraeli. Shortly after he had sat down, he was told that Mr. Disraeli thought the attack upon Adderley was capital, and he had enjoyed it immensely. This naturally tended to confirm Mr. Gorst in the conviction that he was cut out for a parliamentary career. He was still practising at the bar, taking what briefs he could secure, and on the whole not doing very badly. It was not, however, until after the General Election of 1868 that he first made his mark in the political world.

## THE CONSERVATIVE CARNOT.

1868 was the great cataclysmal year for old-fashioned Toryism. The establishment of household suffrage had the inevitable results which Lord Salisbury had predicted. Mr. Disraeli's leap in the dark, instead of landing the Conservative party on *terra firma*, seemed to have extinguished Conservatism in England. Mr. Gorst and Mr. Powell both were turned out at Cambridge, and a Liberal majority of 120 confronted Mr. Disraeli as the first-fruits of his concession to democracy. Then most of the chiefs of the houses of English Conservatism lost heart and withdrew from the field. The Cecilis, the Stanleys, the Hamiltons, practically threw up the sponge, believing that all was lost. Mr. Disraeli, left almost alone, loaded with the execrations of those who believed he had betrayed the party which had been entrusted to his care, set himself to work to lay the foundations of a new Conservatism. In this work he was practically unaided except by Mr. Gerard Noel, the Conservative whip, and Mr. Gorst, who being then out of Parliament, was selected by Disraeli as the Carnot who must organise victory for the Conservative cause. Up to that time, the Conservative party had been regarded very much as an old family estate, managed by the old family solicitors, Messrs. Baxter, Rose, and Norton. After household suffrage was established, Mr. Disraeli, perceiving that Messrs. Baxter, Rose, and Norton were as much an anachronism as bows and arrows would have been at the battle of Waterloo, the old family lawyers were cashiered, and Mr. Gorst was entrusted with the work of organising, on a semi-democratic basis, the Conservative party in all the constituencies.

## MR. SCHNADIGORST'S PROTOTYPE.

Mr. Gorst flung himself into the task with hearty goodwill. He travelled all over the country, inspiring the down-spirited and all but despairing party managers with somewhat of the buoyancy of his own optimism. He carried out, with Mr. Disraeli's entire approval, a scheme of electoral decentralisation. In old times the Conservative party managers in the constituencies were the obedient slaves of the Conservative agents in London. They shut their eyes and opened their mouth, and took whatever candidate Messrs. Baxter, Rose, and Norton chose to send them. Mr. Gorst changed all that. He taught the local leaders that they should choose their candidates themselves, established rudimentary caucuses in all the constituencies, and especially insisted that in every such rudimentary caucus working men would be represented. He did not trouble much about places where the Liberal majority was so overwhelming that nothing could be done. He looked after the doubtful constituencies, and long before Mr. Gladstone's Parliament came to its untimely end in 1874 he was in a position to speak with confidence as to the results of the election, no matter when it came. It was disheartening work, not enlightened by even a ray of recognition on the part of the great aristocratic houses who had quitted the field in despair. It is hardly too much to say that Lord Salisbury in 1868 never thought to see the Conservative Administration again established at Downing Street. It was not only the peers who despaired. At the Carlton Club there were probably not half-a-dozen men who shared with Mr. Gorst his conviction that a victory was possible at the General Election.

## THE DISSOLUTION OF 1874.

Even Disraeli himself did not anticipate the triumph which was awaiting him. The triumph

was more due to Sir John Gorst than to any living man, excepting, perhaps, Mr. Forster and Mr. Chamberlain, who between them split the Liberal party and so rendered the Conservative victory possible. It is seventeen years since Mr. Gladstone startled the political world by launching his decree of dissolution like a thunderbolt out of a blue sky. Mr. Disraeli that night was sleeping at Edward's Hotel, and thither Mr. Gorst hurried in the early morning, carrying the news that Parliament was dissolved. When he got there, Mr. Disraeli was still in bed. Mr. Gorst sent up to say that he would wait to see Mr. Disraeli when he rose. Some time afterwards Mr. Disraeli came down in his dressing-gown. "Mr. Gladstone has dissolved Parliament," said Mr. Gorst. "Yes," said Mr. Disraeli, "my butler told me so when he woke me." Then they settled down to talk. When Mr. Disraeli read Mr. Gladstone's manifesto, he said, "I think he has done us this time and, with that gigantic bribe of the abolition of the Income-tax, will turn the table against us." Mr. Gorst was of a different opinion, and a long discussion ensued, the result of which was that Mr. Gorst was left to fight the elections while Mr. Disraeli was to make as good a front as he could at the hustings. Mr. Gorst knew his figures; he was under no delusion as to the strength of his adversary. Any one who knows anything about politics in England, knows that the Liberals are always in the majority in the gross poll whenever they choose to put out their strength. The Conservatives can only win when the Liberals are discontented or divided. Mr. Gorst, in his peregrinations about the country, had gauged the extent to which the Education Act, with its fatal 25th clause, had paralysed the enthusiasm of the Nonconformists, who always constitute the vanguard of the Liberal party.

## "GORST'S CHAMPAGNE ESTIMATE."

On the eve of the election Mr. Gorst carefully drew up an estimate of the result of the General Election which showed the Conservatives with a majority of fifty. When this was produced at the Carlton a roar of derision was raised against its sanguine author. The very idea of a Conservative majority was scouted in the headquarters of the Conservative party. Mr. Disraeli, as we have seen, thought that Mr. Gladstone's Income-tax bribe would be fatal to Conservative success. The authorities at the club christened Mr. Gorst's prophetic paper as "Gorst's Champagne Estimate," declaring that it only could have been drawn up after liberal libations of champagne. This general disbelief led Mr. Gorst to revise his estimate before presenting it to Mr. Disraeli. He carefully went through it once more and cut down the Conservative majority to twenty-five. Even this was regarded as absurdly optimistic, but he would not cut it down any more, and sent it in to his chief with the undertaking to advise him every day of the election as to whether or not the results were coming out according to estimate—over the estimate or under it.

## A TRIUMPHANT PROPHET.

It was a proud and happy day for Mr. Gorst when the close of the first day's poll showed that he had under-estimated his party's gains in almost every direction. Day after day he had to telegraph to his chief "six over estimate," "ten over estimate," "twelve over estimate," until at last, when the voting was finished, the result showed some twenty-five or twenty-six over estimate, the figures of his original "champagne estimate" being exceeded by one or two votes. No electioneer ever enjoyed a more brilliant triumph than did Mr. Gorst. He could say,



with good reason, "Alone I did it." His star seemed to be in the ascendant. The young barrister who played ducks and drakes with his practice at the bar in order to serve his party was declared on all hands to have established a claim to the best office that could possibly be given to a man of his years. Mr. Disraeli thanked him both formally and effusively, and for a moment it is not surprising that the Schnadhorst of the Conservative party thought that he had the ball at his feet. Alas for the vanity of human expectation! The old aristocratic gang, which had sulked in its tent during the time when Mr. Gorst was toiling and moiling in the constituencies, returned with a rush as soon as the spoils of office were within reach and established themselves in full possession of the field.

#### OUT IN THE COLD.

Mr. Gorst was left out in the cold. Nothing whatever was done to recognise his unparalleled services to his party. He was one of the new school, the old gang were supreme, and Mr. Disraeli forgot his young lieutenant in the satisfaction with which he saw himself surrounded by those who had deserted him seven years before. Mr. Gorst felt this all the more keenly because, although he was making a competence at the bar, he was by no means reaping the emoluments which would have been his but that the solicitors, who are the makers of lawyers' fortunes, conceived the idea that he was too much in politics to be retained for lawsuits. It was in vain that Mr. Gorst laboured early and late and bestowed upon whatever briefs came in his way as much attention as if he had been a briefless junior. The prejudice of the solicitors against the rising young barrister, who was also a rising politician, was fatal to his hopes of making a fortune at the bar. Among the other promises which the Conservative chiefs had made him, and had failed to fulfil, was the promise of the first safe seat. In 1875, however, Admiral Sir George Elliot accepted the Chiltern Hundreds on being appointed Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth. Mr. Gorst went down to the constituency, and was elected member for Chatham, 16th of February, 1875. His seat he has retained ever since.

#### IN PARLIAMENT, 1875-1880.

But it was a very different Mr. Gorst who entered Parliament in 1875 from the Mr. Gorst of 1866. A great and almost unprecedented success, which had raised his hopes to the highest point, had been followed by a chilling sense of ingratitude and neglect. He was embittered by the consciousness of the injustice with which he had been passed over, while those who had not borne the heat and burden of the day were promoted to the good things of the Administration. He was a comparatively poor and struggling barrister, who had practically sacrificed his career for his party, and his party had rewarded him by giving him the cold shoulder. When he entered Parliament it was with a somewhat cynical determination to say his say and go his own way without regard to the convenience of party chiefs. From 1875 to 1880 he was the nearest approach to a free-lance of which the Conservative party could boast. He was then devilling for Sir John Holker, the Attorney-General, and making a tolerably fair practice at the bar. He was an original speaker and an effective debater; and he had a wide and independent range of outlook, which most of the Conservatives below the gangway lack. On two occasions he temporarily joined forces with the Opposition in order to bring home to his own party a sense of our enormities in dealing with

the native races. It was characteristic that on both occasions on which he led the Opposition into the lobby against his own side it was in defence of the natives. He moved a resolution in condemnation of the Zulu war, and supported it with a speech which, although it expressed what probably every statesman thinks to-day, was very obnoxious to the powers that be at the time when it was delivered.

#### TURNING THE TABLES.

So angry were the leaders of his party that a determined attempt was made to drive him out of his seat for Chatham. The local party managers were got at, and Mr. Gorst was solemnly summoned to give an account of his misdeeds before the local committee. Fortunately for him the local committee was a tolerably large one, and contained several representatives of working men. When summoned before this local Conservative caucus, Mr. Gorst, instead of explaining away his position to the Government, set forth, with as much lucidity and force as he possessed, all the reasons which led him to condemn the Zulu War. As a result, the working-class delegates one after another got up and said that they were very glad indeed to have a representative as faithful and honest as Mr. Gorst, and they hoped he would continue to represent them in the same spirit. The nobbled managers were quite cowed by the unanimity with which Mr. Gorst was supported, and he came out of the ordeal with flying colours.

#### A "TRIBUNE OF POLYNESIA."

The second thing on which he took an independent ground was comparatively trifling, but perhaps upon that account it irritated his leaders more. In all his vicissitudes Mr. Gorst never forgot that he was at one time destined to be lay helper of Bishop Patteson in Polynesia, which made him very sensitive to the news which reached this country from time to time about the punitive expeditions which were organised to avenge the killing or plunder of English traders by natives of the Polynesian groups. The particular case which led Mr. Gorst to attack the Colonial Office was one of these instances of high-handed injustice which constantly occur when officers are left to be both judge and executioner in their own person. An Englishman had been killed by a chief in the New Hebrides. An English man-of-war was sent to exact reparation and punish the offenders. When the man-of-war arrived, the chief who had killed the Englishman was not to be found. Not to be balked by this trifling difficulty the commander of the man-of-war hanged the chief's brother instead, an act which raised fierce indignation on the part of Mr. Gorst. His attack on the Colonial Office was not only resented by his party, but especially by Sir John Holker, and for the rest of that Parliament Sir John Gorst was in the black books of his chiefs.

#### LAST DAYS OF LORD BEACONSFIELD.

Shortly before the dissolution, Lord Beaconsfield sent for him and expressed in the handsomest manner his regret that his services had been overlooked. "Why did you not come to see me?" he said, "to remind me of your existence. It is impossible for me to keep everybody in my mind, especially when so many are pushing." Beaconsfield was a finished actor, and Sir John's cynicism melted before the frank apology of his illustrious leader. From that day forth to the end of Lord Beaconsfield's life, the friendship which had produced such happy results between 1868 and 1874 continued without a break. The General Election of 1880, which placed Mr. Gladstone in

power, was foreseen by Mr. Gorst and not altogether unexpected by Lord Beaconsfield. There was no collapse of the Conservative fighting strength; the Ministerialists carried more people to the poll in support of their policy than they had mustered in 1874, but the Liberals had agreed to forget their differences about Mr. Forster, and finding a solid bond of union in their detestation of Lord Beaconsfield's theatrical jingoism and the buccaneering adventures in which Lord Lytton had engaged in Afghanistan, brought the whole of their men up to the poll. As a necessary consequence, this placed their leaders in power.

#### THE FOURTH PARTY.

Mr. Gorst has always done his most successful work in Opposition, and when Mr. Gladstone resumed office in 1880 he had a fresh field for the display of his resourceful ingenuity. Sir Stafford Northcote, who was then leader of the Conservative party, was very unpromising material for the designs of the Member for Chatham. It was therefore necessary to operate outside the Conservative party, and a recognition of this necessity led to the creation of the famous Fourth Party—a party of four, of which Lord Randolph Churchill was the figure-head, Sir Drummond Wolff the counsellor, Mr. Balfour the ornamental attaché, while Mr. John E. Gorst, M.A., M.P., was wirepuller-in-chief. These four men made the running for the Conservative cause during the whole of Mr. Gladstone's Parliament. Scouted, ridiculed, and denounced by the leaders on both sides, they nevertheless contained the real fighting force of the Opposition. They began with Mr. Bradlaugh. Not one of the four was a bigot, yet they posed for the whole session as if they were the custodians of the Ark of the Covenant, defending the Constitution against the profanation of Mr. Bradlaugh's entrance into the House of Commons. It was a bad business from any point of view, excepting from the solitary standpoint of self-advertisement. It wasted the time of the nation; it forced on a barren controversy, and it ended, as all such struggles do, in the complete defeat of the party of reaction. It is one of those things which Sir John Gorst, in his better moments, will probably look back upon with regret, more especially as he has now, in a measure, succeeded to the place of advocate for the cause of the labourer of which in his time Mr. Bradlaugh was the most conspicuous champion. In the Irish debates, which occupied so much of the time of Mr. Gladstone's Parliament, Mr. Gorst took a conspicuous part. It was he who denounced Mr. Chamberlain as the member of the inner circle of the Cabinet who had intrigued against and ultimately sacrificed Mr. Forster. During all these stormy times Mr. Gorst was always in the centre of the *mêlée*, as cool as a cucumber, but by no means tending to produce coolness in others.

#### LORD RANDOLPH.

The other great question which occupied the attention of the House in those days was the Expedition to Egypt, on which Mr. Gorst took up a very decided line. He put down a notice on the paper condemning the bombardment of Alexandria, but it never came on for debate owing to the opposition of Sir Stafford Northcote. Lord Randolph Churchill, being possessed of a more demagogic art than his Chatham mentor, and having the advantage, inestimable in English politics, of being the son of a Duke, forged ahead and made himself the idol of all the pothouse politicians and smart young men who constitute no small portion of the strength of the fighting Conservatives.

Lord Randolph's measure was so well known to the House that whenever he did anything smart it was always put down to the credit or discredit, according to the position of the observer, of Sir John Gorst. As a matter of fact, however, there was more in Lord Randolph than his critics believed. It is true that at first he was a mere bladder, which the astute and judicious Gorst puffed full of wind and directed whithersoever he pleased; but after a time Lord Randolph refused to remain in the leading strings of his discoverer and creator. His Lordship was consumed by a raging vanity, and he insisted upon going whithersoever he pleased without regard to the exigencies of the party which had hitherto agreed to recognise him as their leader on condition that he did what they told him. This development of self-will on the part of Lord Randolph considerably intensified the difficulties of Sir John Gorst, who had not only his own sins to answer for and such sins as Lord Randolph committed under his guidance, but also all the original sins of Lord Randolph, which were neither few nor light.

#### SOLICITOR-GENERAL.

This responsibility, however, did not weigh heavily upon him. He continued to practise at the bar, had a good deal of practice, and among other plums, carried off a handsome fee of £1,000 a month for a four months' visit to India in connection with the state of affairs in Hyderabad. When in the spring of 1885 Mr. Gladstone's Government decided to commit suicide rather than face the inevitable difficulty over the renewal of the Coercion Act for Ireland, the Fourth Party was recognised as a power in the land. Lord Randolph became Secretary for India, and Sir John Gorst became Solicitor-General. The Attorney-Generalship was given to Sir Richard Webster, a barrister, an arrangement which did not altogether commend itself to Mr. (now Sir) John Gorst, but he had perforce to be content with such post as was allotted to him. The short Ministry of 1885 passed without notable incident so far as Sir John Gorst was concerned, nor did he make any particular mark during the equally short-lived Administration of Mr. Gladstone. When the Unionist Administration was formed, Sir John Gorst was made Under-Secretary for India, a position of considerable importance, inasmuch as the Secretary for India was Lord Cross. As Under-Secretary for India Sir John Gorst possessed his soul in peace and laboured with diligence for some years.

#### AT THE BERLIN CONFERENCE.

Then came the Labour Conference summoned by the German Emperor at Berlin, to which Sir John Gorst was accredited as first British delegate. It was a post for which he was eminently qualified, and it opened opportunities of which he was not slow to take advantage. Sir John's sympathies have always been democratic, and he endeavoured so far as he could to second the efforts of the German Emperor in the amelioration of the condition of the toilers of Europe.

At Berlin Sir John came into contact with the leaders of what may be called the practical Socialism of the Continent. From the German Emperor to the Bishop of Breslau, who may be said to have attended the Congress as the special although informal representative of the Pope, he met all the men who are most in sympathy with the social aspirations of the New Era. Immediately on his return from Berlin, Sir John sought to give practical effect to the immense impression which had been produced on his mind by the Labour Parliament at Berlin. He saw that this country, although in many

respects leading the van of civilisation, had in others lamentably lagged behind its Continental neighbours and rivals. The least therefore that we could do was to level up and to bring ourselves abreast with the most advanced nations of Europe.

#### THE STATE AS A MODEL EMPLOYER.

His first idea was an eminently practical suggestion. The State is a great employer of labour. The first great plank, therefore, in the social programme which Sir John has drawn up, may be succinctly formulated as follows: The State must be the ideal employer of labour. How far short it comes of this at present few people adequately realise; and as it is impossible to realise an ideal before the ideal is defined, this leads up to the second plank in the programme, namely, a Royal Commission to inquire into the condition of labour as at present existing in the countries of the most advanced nations of the world, with a view to ascertaining how far the existing conditions of labour are capable of being improved.

Unfortunately, however, for the immediate execution of this double-barrelled programme, which Sir John Gorst brought home with him from Berlin, it was found difficult, if not impossible, to induce the Government to act.

#### WHERE THE HITCH CAME IN.

It is an open secret that many Ministers were heartily in favour of Sir John Gorst's proposals. Rumour says that they even went so far as to discuss the *personnel* of the Commission. But the departments which may be said to represent the capitalist side of the Administration, those which employ the greatest number of workmen, were up in arms against the idea of making the State an ideal employer. The authorities at the War Office and the Admiralty shook their heads. "Let sleeping dogs lie," they said; "our workmen are perfectly contented, why should you stir them up with dreams of Utopian excellence." So strong was this feeling that their colleagues, seeing that no direct political advantage was to be gained by entering upon reforms which would certainly increase the burden of the taxpayer, did not press his scheme. As to the second proposal, that of a Commission into the Condition of Labour, the field opened is so wide that it is not surprising that Ministers shrank back in some alarm.

#### AN APPEAL TO THE NATION.

This being the case, Sir John, seeing the old year '90 out without any practical progress being made towards the execution of the project which he brought back from Berlin, has appealed from the Administration to the nation, and in a remarkable speech addressed to his constituents at Chatham in February, he roughly outlined a programme of Practical Social Reform which, although a first draft, affords an admirable groundwork upon which to construct a practical programme of Politics for the People. Shortly after reading his Chatham speech, I called upon Sir John in the little den from whence he directed the government of 300,000,000 of the human race, and had the privilege of having a lengthy conversation upon the subject which he has so much at heart.

#### A NOTABLE INTERVIEW.

The following notes of the conversation, which I published in *HELP* for March, will enable our readers to understand more exactly his point of view:—

"In considering this question," said Sir John, "it is necessary to divide it into two categories. The first consists of those things which are ripe for legislation, the second of those upon which public opinion has not yet definitely pro-

nounced itself. Of course opinions may differ as to what belongs to the first and second category, but as you ask me my ideas on the subject, I have no objection to tell you, roughly, what I think on the subject.

#### I. SUBJECTS RIPE FOR LEGISLATION.

"The first category consists of reforms ripe for legislation. Under this head I would specify first a good Employers Liability Bill. I have been working at this subject for fifteen years, but it is still far from being settled. Ministers have brought in bills on the question, but although well meant and going in the right direction they do not bring our legislation up to the level of the Continent."

#### EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY

"Do you mean to say that in the liability of employers to compensate workmen for accidents in their service England lags behind the foreigner?"

"England," said Sir John, "in this respect is almost behind every country on the Continent of Europe. The Continental system is fairly well embodied in the Compulsory Accident Insurance Law of the German Empire. By this law every workman is compulsorily insured against accident, and the whole of the payment of the insurance money is provided by the employer. Nor is that all. The doctrine of common employment, which in England bars the claim of the workman for compensation in the majority of cases, does not exist in foreign legislation. The way in which this doctrine works is best illustrated by a concrete instance. A relative of one of my servants, who was a guard on one of our railways, had one hand and one foot taken off, through the mistake of a shunter. That man did not receive a penny compensation, because the shunter was not in any sense in authority over him, and the doctrine of common employment precluded him from any claim which he would have had in any foreign country. I maintain that in such services as the railways, which can only be carried on by an annual sacrifice of a large number of lives, and a still greater number of accidents which cripple although they do not kill, the State should provide that those injured should be provided for by the companies in whose service they are employed. Of course, when there is contributory negligence the claim would not hold good; but in cases in which the railway servant is killed or maimed by what may be called the ordinary conditions of his labour, compensation should be awarded and paid without demur."

"Do not the London and North-Western Directors claim that their workmen have greater advantages under their insurance system than the State guarantees?"

"They say so," said Sir John, "but their insurance fund is largely made up out of the money of the men themselves, whereas, as I told you, in Germany the whole of the insurance, money is paid by the employer. No legislation will be satisfactory or final that does not level up English legislation to the level of the Continent."

"Would you carry this principle to insurance against sickness?"

"I think not. It is hardly necessary in England. In Germany insurance against sickness is compulsory, and there the workman must pay two-thirds and the employer one-third. I don't think legislation is necessary here, at any rate I don't think we are ripe for it.

#### THE LOSS OF LIFE AT SEA.

"The second subject unmistakably ripe for legislation is the prevention of loss of life at sea. I sat on a Royal Commission which some seven years ago exhaustively considered this subject, and, what is marvellous to say, it arrived at a practically unanimous conclusion—shipowners and the representatives of the seamen agreed on two points. There were many practical proposals made, but the chief was this: that no shipowner should be allowed to insure his vessel and freight at its full value. The law of France, which has now been in operation for many years, limits the amount that may be insured, to, I think, 90 per cent., leaving a margin of 10 per cent. as a guarantee that the shipowner will not contribute by



any negligence to the loss of his own vessel. Whenever the shipowner had insured his vessel above the 90 per cent., he would be liable to lose the whole of the insurance money when his offence was brought clearly home to him. I remember another rather important proposal: that in every case when there is loss of life at sea, a formal inquiry should be held into the circumstances attending it—that is, in other words, that the principle of the coroner's inquest should be extended to death at sea. Once, when coming home from Egypt on a P. and O. steamer, a Lascar fell overboard; the weather was pretty rough, and the poor fellow was drowned. The captain did everything to save him; the ship was put about, the boats were lowered, but after an hour of vain effort the steamer resumed her course. I could not help thinking what might not have been the case had we been on board a cargo steamer, with a captain more anxious to make up his time than to look after a poor wretch of a Lascar. If he had steamed on without regard to the fate of the unhappy man who fell overboard, there would be no one to call him to account, no one even to ask whether he had done anything to save him from death. That is a matter which could be remedied, and ought to be remedied without loss of time.

#### COMPLETE FREEDOM OF COMBINATION.

"The question of shipping legislation brings me naturally to the third question, namely, the industrial disputes which from time to time arise between masters and men both at sea and on shore. It seems to me that we are ripe for legislation in this matter in several directions. First, there must be complete freedom of association. Judging from recent legal decisions there is some doubt as to whether the present law, which was passed to enable workmen to combine without molestation from the law, is really efficacious for this end. If these decisions should be taken as faithful interpretations of the present law, then unquestionably an Act should be passed without delay, making the law what everyone has believed it to be, namely, that trade unions must be perfectly free to combine for the protection of the interests of labour.

#### THE SETTLEMENT OF TRADE DISPUTES.

"Thirdly, some cheap and speedy tribunal for the settlement of disputes which arise as to the interpretation of existing contracts. At present these quarrels must perforce be carried before justices of the peace or into the police courts. Breaches of contract, or alleged breaches, caused by difference of interpretation of the contract, are not matters which should be referred to a court whose usual business is of a criminal character. The ordinary police magistrate or justice of the peace is by no means an ideal arbitrator in disputes between masters and men. In France these matters are relegated to the Conseil de Prud'homme, which is constituted of representatives of both employers and employed, together with a small number of the representatives of the Administration. In Germany all such questions are referred to a special court in which the judge is assisted by two assessors, one representing the men and the other the masters, which deals summarily with disputes as they arise. In Austria, besides commercial tribunals similar to those of Germany, there is a plan which is unique. All disputes may, by mutual consent, be referred to the adjudication of the factory inspector. This law has been in force for the last six or seven years. In the first year in which it was passed 1,600 disputes were settled by the factory inspectors, the majority of them being grievances of the men against their masters for wrongful dismissal. But in 1889, the last year for which we have any official returns, 4,338 disputes were settled by the inspectors without any one of them coming into court at all. Similar jurisdiction might be given with advantage to our inspectors, or in some other way a cheap non-criminal tribunal should be instituted to which both disputants could have instant access instead of, as at present, going before a justice who in almost every case belongs to the class of the employer, and cannot therefore be regarded as impartial and disinterested by the workmen.

#### A COLLEGE OF CONCILIATION.

"Fourthly, besides these disputes which arise out of the interpretation of existing contracts, there are the much more serious disputes which relate to the new contracts which are being negotiated between employers and workmen. In these cases it is obvious that the State cannot interfere directly, but the State might do a great deal. I should prefer to see in all cases a Board of Arbitration established as in the North of England Iron Trade, by the voluntary effort of the interested parties. There is also a great deal to be said in favour of your suggestion that the Churches should appeal to all professing Christians to form a representative Board of Peacemakers to tender their services for conciliation whenever a dispute threatens to end in industrial war. But if voluntary means fail, and the Churches do not act thus, I think we might take a leaf out of the German book, and constitute a standing College of Conciliation in each district, to which the disputants should be invited to appeal. No one, of course, could compel them to take this course; but if the College of Conciliation existed, public opinion would probably be brought to bear pretty sharply upon either party which refused to lay its case before the College, and the same force might be depended upon to operate if either struck or locked-out in opposition to the advice of the Conciliators.

#### POSTPONE CHILD LABOUR FROM TEN TO TWELVE.

"The fifth measure for which we are ripe for legislation is the question of raising the period during which the child shall have breathing time allowed him before being passed into the industrial army. At present no child can be employed under ten; after ten he can be sent to work at half time. In this we are distinctly behind our Continental neighbours; there are several countries in which no child is allowed to be sent to the mill or factory until he is twelve or fourteen years of age. I do not propose to forbid the employment of half-timers until they are fourteen, but I think that we have fairly a right to insist that no child should be taken from school until he is twelve. Let the little ones have twelve years exemption from toil before they have to put their shoulders to the wheel at which they must push all the rest of their lives."

#### WHAT ABOUT A SIX DAYS' WEEK?

Sixthly. "What do you think, Sir John, about legislation for the limitation of male adult labour?"

"That is a large question, upon which opinion is certainly not ripe for legislation, except, perhaps, in one direction. If it be true, as you assert, that in this country the six days' working week is not secured to every workman, then certainly we should do well to follow the example of Holland and Belgium in strengthening the legal and administrative securities which we possess for one day's rest in seven. We thought at Berlin that this was really secured by the Act of Charles II. and by public opinion."

"Unfortunately," I replied, "this is by no means the case in the great new industries—railways, tramways, telegraphs, and the Post Office, which may be regarded as the creation of this century—there is no security that every man has one day in seven for rest. It is not a question of Sabbatarianism, or putting down Sunday trains, but of forcing every employer to engage sufficient hands to allow every one in his employment one day off in seven."

"Well," said Sir John, "that, in the Post Office, could be met by reformed administration. On the railways it might be enforced by law, because the railways are the creatures of the State; and tramways also may be regarded as enterprises which owe their existence to municipal or state monopolies. A proposal to secure to every workman one day's rest in seven is a point on which public opinion is sufficiently ripe for action, if it is once clearly shown that that rest day is not already secured to our working population."

"I am entirely with you on this point, as you may imagine from the fact that we are going to secure one day's rest in seven to all Indian mills. At present they can work seven days a week all the year round. By the new Factory Act which we are about to pass, every mill must close for twenty-

four hours, from Saturday evening to Sunday evening, with the exception that, when a religious festival occurs in the week, the mills can stop on that festival instead of on Sunday. The principle, however, is unmistakable, and as we are applying it to India we cannot possibly object to enforce it in England.

#### EDUCATE THE WORKER.

"Seventhly. Another matter on which public opinion is ripe for action is the extension of technical education. The workman must be taught to use his tools. In this respect we are far behind many foreign countries. A good deal has been done to make up leeway, but a great deal more remains to be done. In Ireland and in the rural districts of England and Scotland a great deal might be done by agricultural schools. This system, even when applied in a very tentative fashion, in Ireland, I hear, has produced very excellent results. There is one branch of this question to which, I regret, not much attention is paid in this country. I refer to schools for housewifery. As one consequence of the Belgian Commission, to which I have already referred, housewifery schools were established all over the country. There are some eighty or ninety now in which girls are taken in and thoroughly instructed in washing, mending, cooking, repairing clothes and furniture, the care of the sick and children, and all other things needful in the profession which, after all, the majority of women will always pursue, namely, that of being mistress in their own household.

#### A GARDEN FOR THE COTTAGER.

"Eighthly. Something should be done to secure every cottager in the country a garden in which to grow his vegetables, and when possible to do so, he should have the opportunity of having an allotment of fair land at a fair price.

#### A MINISTRY OF LABOUR.

"Ninthly. I bring up the rear," said Sir John, "by a proposal which might have been put at the beginning, that the time has fully come for the institution of a Ministry of Labour. The Government has already shown the way by establishing a Ministry of Agriculture; it is now for them to establish a Ministry of Labour. Labour questions, which, after all, interest nine-tenths of the population, are distributed over several offices. The President of the Local Government Board has some, the Board of Trade has others, the Home Office has probably most. These labour questions should be collected and placed under the control of a competent Minister of Labour.

"These are the points in the programme which I think are ripe for immediate legislation.

### II. SUBJECTS RIPE FOR INQUIRY.

"Now let us turn to the other subjects on which you would have an inquiry."

#### THE HOURS OF LABOUR.

"The first place," said he, "relates to the question of the hours of labour. Personally, I am not in favour of a statutory legal day of so many hours. It is a question which we have always settled without the intervention of the State, and I am loath to abandon this practice unless the weightiest reasons are shown to the contrary. It is evident that if the State did attempt to fix the legal day it would have to make the standard a very low one. The only Continental nations which have as yet limited by law the day's labour are Switzerland and Austria. They have not been able to go beyond an eleven hours' limit. It is impossible to expect that the State could enforce an eight or nine hours' day against which great industrial centres like Lancashire are up in arms, and which is far shorter than that which is contentedly worked by the workmen of many of the best employers in the country. But if the State laid down ten or eleven hours as the normal working day, it would operate as a great obstacle in the way of shortening of hours by the ordinary higgling of the market. There are, however, various departments of industry in which it may be safe and right for the State to interfere, as, for instance, in

industrial establishments, such as dockyards and arsenals, in which the Government directly employs labour without the intervention of a contractor. The same rule may be applied to labour employed by municipal bodies and local governing authorities. Contractors for Government might also fairly be made to comply with the conditions established in the Government factories. Railways, tramways, and industrial undertakings, which are of the nature of monopolies created by the State for the benefit of the community may be subjected to special legislation. It is also fair to say that in all industrial undertakings where long hours are directly dangerous to health and to life the welfare of the State may justify the compulsory shortening of the hours. But this rapid survey is sufficient to show that the question is not one to be rushed; it should be considered by the best Commission that can be selected, and before whom the various phases of the question could be exhaustively discussed.

#### THE RELIEF OF THE POOR.

"The second question upon which inquiry might be profitably held relates to the question of the administration of the Poor Law. This is an old question with which many years ago I was much more occupied than I am at present. I have had practical experience in dealing with it, as local secretary of the Charity Organisation Society and as guardian of the poor. In those days I was more familiar with the details than I am at present, but it is evident the Poor Law Administration must be brought into accord with more advanced standards of humane administration. There is much heard in the shape of an ignorant demand in some quarters for greater laxity in outdoor relief. On the other hand, there is a natural recoil against classing together all indigent persons without any regard to the circumstances which have compelled them to come upon the rates. My idea is that every person in need of relief should be dealt with on the broad general principle that those who correspond to the fraudulent bankrupt may be assigned to a quasi-penal treatment, while others who are worn-out veterans of industry should be regarded as pensioners of the State and treated apart. Another point in which reform is much needed is in the treatment of the children. I am a great advocate for the boarding-out system. The children of the State should be brought up so as not to be a disgrace to the State. What you say as to the experience of those who have employed workhouse girls is, in truth, a scandal and a disgrace to the nation. It should be looked into and remedied. The children of the State should be worthy of the State. It is not so much the money but the mothering which is lacking. There may be abuses in boarding-out, but more thorough supervision will prevent that.

#### THE UNEMPLOYED.

"Of the great question of the unemployed I have to say nothing beyond mentioning it as one of those subjects on which light is urgently needed. All that I have to say upon that at present is that we might do worse than study the reason why such a disease as the existing of a great unemployed class has never made its appearance in the ancient civilisation of China. I have been very much struck recently in reading M. Simon's *'La Cité Chinoise.'* Unless that gentleman is an inveterate romancer the Chinese have done more to solve this question than any other people, and it would be better if we were a little less supercilious in studying the methods of a nation which, whatever its faults, has secured for millions a peaceful and prosperous existence for many centuries.

#### PAUPER IMMIGRATION.

"In this connection we must put the question of the regulation of pauper immigration. On this point Denmark is the only European country which has taken any steps in the matter. The United States has been compelled to deal with it, and every fresh interdiction that is placed upon the import of paupers elsewhere is an additional argument for asking what can be done to prevent this island becoming the dumping ground for the outcasts and wastrels of the world.

## OTHER QUESTIONS.

"Now," said Sir John, in conclusion, "I think this is a fairly comprehensive *résumé* of what should be done to bring our country up to the level of foreign nations. There are many other questions which might be referred to, such as the cheapening of railway and tram communication by the adoption of something like the zone system of Hungary, especially in such overcrowded places as London. But that is not a subject to which I have paid any special attention, and I leave it to be dealt with by others. I have said enough to indicate my ideas as to what can be done at once and what should be inquired into at once. Legislation, no doubt, depends upon opportunity, and the progress of bills through the House of Commons is very slow; but the immediate practical step that can be taken is the appointment of two Commissions—one to inquire into the Hours and Conditions of Labour, and the other to investigate the subject of the Poor-law Relief. This might be done, and done at once."

Sir John's programme may be summarised as follows:—

## First—LEGISLATION.

1. Employers' liability.
2. Prevention of loss of life at sea.
3. Settlement of trade disputes.
4. The establishment of Colleges of Arbitration.
5. Raising the age of permitted child labour from ten to twelve.
6. Six days' working week.
7. In addition to free education, industrial, agricultural and housewifery education.
8. Allotment grants.
9. Ministry of labour.

## Secondly—INQUIRY.

1. Royal Commission into Condition and Hours of Labour.
2. Royal Commission into the whole question of Poor-law Relief.

I took immediate steps to submit Sir John Gorst's programme to several of the leaders on both sides.

Mr. Morley intimated his readiness to move for a Royal Commission to Inquire into the Labour Question, secure that he would receive in so doing the united support of the whole of the Liberal party. Lord Randolph Churchill made the suggestion the leading feature in his speech at Paddington on February 21st; but before he had given to Sir John Gorst his powerful support, the Cabinet had met and decided to issue a Royal Commission to inquire into the questions at issue between employers and employed. The decision was unexpected by all except a very few, who knew how the action taken by Sir John Gorst on one side and Mr. Morley on the other, had practically left the Government no option but to take the initiative which they have done, or to submit to have their hand forced by the unconcealed sympathy of their own supporters with Mr. Morley's motion.

Sir John Gorst, therefore, by one stroke achieved a result which, an hour before the meeting of the Cabinet, had been regarded as unattainable. It is the first step, and a most important one.

## THE ROYAL COMMISSION.

Of the Royal Commission on Labour it is unnecessary to say anything more at present. It is regular in its sittings, and no Commissioner attends more sedulously than does Sir John Gorst, who may be regarded as its father and originator. The success with which he has succeeded in forcing the hands of the Government in this matter did not endear him to his chiefs. It was felt that he had broken out in a new place with his accustomed cleverness, and his success rather increased than weakened the feeling that Sir John was not to be trusted from a party point of view. His action in permitting me to interview him was much censured by his staid colleagues. The late Mr. W. H. Smith, for instance, taxed

him with the impropriety of being interviewed. Sir John replied cheerfully that he had permitted the interview for two reasons—first, because publicity was absolutely necessary to obtain his end, and the interview gave him publicity more easily than he could get it in any other way; and, secondly, because it enabled him to get his ideas more succinctly and lucidly stated than could be effected by any other method. For a time Sir John Gorst was in disgrace, and it was even declared that he was not to be allowed to sit upon the Commission the appointment of which he had secured. A little reflection, however, convinced Ministers that Sir John had really saved them from a defeat. The acceptance of the Commission was the finishing blow to Lord Randolph's intrigues. The very day before the appointment of the Commission was announced, Lord Randolph exclaimed reluctantly to one of his friends in the House, "Nothing can save them except a miracle, and Providence," he added, bitterly, "does not work miracles for the salvation of fools." The fools, however, were smarter than Lord Randolph took them to be, and when the appointment of the Commission was announced, it was Lord Randolph and not the Ministers whose turn it was to look foolish.

## MANIPUR AND TARQUINIUS SUPERBUS.

Since the appointment of the Commission, which was his greatest achievement this Parliament, Sir John Gorst distinguished himself by making a very cynical speech in defence of the policy of the Government of India in Manipur. Sir John has been much condemned for the speech, but what can an Under-Secretary do who has to advocate a policy which he detests? Certainly nothing could have been more audacious than his "defence" of the invasion of Manipur by invoking the precedent of Tarquinius Superbus. All Sir John's ancient friendship for the natives and his detestation of their oppressors came out in his plea for the last act of aggression which has discredited our Imperial administration.

"That policy," he said, "was as old as the days of Tarquinius Superbus. Whenever a vassal showed too much independence and strength of character, the sovereign power got rid of him. Governments have always hated and discouraged independent talent and promoted mediocrity; in my own time I have known cases of this kind." And he proceeded to illustrate his point by referring, not to the promotion of Lord Cross to the Secretaryship while Sir John Gorst was kept as his subordinate, but to the cases of Cetewayo, Arabi, and Zebehr. Naturally there was a hubbub, and Lord Cross was put up to explain that his Under-Secretary did not mean what he actually said. Sir John Gorst, however, did not resign, and the incident passed.

## AN INDEPENDENT MINISTER.

Sir John Gorst being a man of independent talent, who was not sacrificed, à la Tarquin, survived in order to make his colleagues regret that they made an exception in his case. For a few days later, when the question of raising the age of half-timers in English factories came on for discussion, Sir John Gorst, by defending the action which he had taken at the Berlin Congress, in advocating the raising of the age to twelve, succeeded in inflicting a nasty defeat upon the Government, which, in the person of the Home Secretary, resisted Mr. Buxton's amendment raising the age to eleven, and got badly beaten in consequence by 189 to 164. After this the Government had no option but to give way, thus for a second time this year being overruled by a colleague to whom Lord Salisbury has not even yet conceded Cabinet rank.



## THE CONSERVATIVE LABOUR LEADER.

When Parliament rose Sir John was recognised as the strongest Conservative member in the House after Mr. Balfour, and in recognising the responsibilities of his position, Sir John devoted the recess to a careful study of the actual condition of the labourer in England and Ireland. The result of his inquiries was given in a series of three speeches which he delivered quite recently. In the first he urged the national importance of making labour much more skilled and effective than it is at present; in the second, he put forward his ideas as to the best method of staying the exodus of the agricultural labourers into the towns; and in the third, he pleaded for the old-age pensions. These three speeches, which Sir John Gorst will do well to publish with his interview which appeared in *HELP* and the substance of which I publish here again, constitute a veritable social programme. Sir John Gorst, it will be seen, has nailed his colours to the masthead. He stands now before the country as the one leading statesman who has taken up the labour question seriously. He has a great position with untold possibilities for action. What he will make of it remains to be seen. It is well that such a statesman with such a programme should be sent to the Treasury to study from the beginning the hard facts of finance. Few things seemed less likely in 1875 than that the astute wirepuller and cynical electioneer of the Conservative party should have become, by natural evolution, the leader of the Labour Movement in 1891.

## EVOLUTION AND REVERSION.

Sir John Gorst has in this reverted to his original type. The early programme which he had sketched out for himself, that of labouring as a lay helper of

Bishop Patteson for the amelioration of the Polynesian aborigines, showed that he possessed in his early manhood the enthusiasm and philanthropic aspirations to the realisation of which he has now devoted his mature manhood. Like Mr. Balfour, he will do well to purge himself of the suspicion of cynicism, and to cultivate a little more of that appeal to the moral instinct of mankind which has figured so constantly in the speeches of Mr. Bright, Mr. Morley, and Mr. Gladstone. If he could get out in articulate speech a little more of that tendency to scream which possessed him in church when thinking of the havoc that was being made of the homes of the Maories, there is no position in England which he might not ultimately take. But nothing is more certain than that, if he is to succeed the tack on which he is now sailing, he must purge himself diligently of all taint of the clever cynic. He left his cynicism behind him in 1880 when he made his peace with Disraeli; but the knack of it continues. Possibly, if he had resigned upon Manipur, and denounced the Government up hill and down dale for its conduct in relation to the Senaputty, he might have achieved a much higher position ultimately than that which is now possible to him. It would have been a case of double or quits, and that is not Sir John Gorst's usual game. He is a cool hand who does not let himself go. The emotional enthusiasm which glows in some men seems to leave him comparatively unmoved. Nor can it be said that he is in favour with the profounder moral movements of his time. If he could get a little bit more completely back to the standpoint when he was Bishop Selwin's protégé, and Bishop Patteson's prospective recruit, and William Thompson's bosom friend, he would have more power to wield at will our fierce democracy than he is likely to have if he is unable to drop his familiar rôle of the cynical man of the world, the wary wirepuller and the adroit special pleader.

## THE FAMINE IN RUSSIA—AN OPPORTUNITY FOR CHARITY.

NO disaster quite as appalling as the Russian famine has afflicted Europe in our time. The imagination fails to conceive the awful meaning of the brief and meagre telegrams which reach the outer world from the stricken regions on the Volga. We read as an item in the newspapers that ten or twenty millions are suffering the extremest privation, that hundreds of thousands, possibly even millions, are dying of absolute starvation; but who realises it? If we could but see one hundredth per cent. of it as it exists, all Europe would shudder as beneath the grasp of a nightmare. That black death in the East—how it paralyses by its very immensity! A Government, with a loan of millions, might, perhaps, stay its ravages, but even that is doubtful. But charity—what can charity do?

Charity can be true to itself. Charity can prove that beneath all differences of nationality and of policy the heart of man beats true to the heart of brother-man. Charity cannot save the millions. They are beyond our help. But charity can snatch a few here and there from the wide-wasting desolation, and it is worth while to save even a few. For each one of the few is a human being, and in saving those whom we can reach, we give an earnest at least of our desire to save the others who are perishing beyond the reach of help.

It is a great opportunity, which is being miserably wasted, of proving that in England we can sometimes rise above the bickerings and jealousies of international strife and recognise the obligations of Christian brotherhood, even although our brother is a Greek Orthodox who knows no language but Russian.

Madame Novikoff, whose son is battling with the famine on his estate in Tamboff, one of the worst districts, has asked me whether I would appeal to my readers to contribute to the Relief Fund for the starving peasants of Russia. I gladly respond to her request. Any subscriptions sent to Madame Novikoff at Claridge's Hotel, Brook Street, London, for the famine sufferers, will be gratefully acknowledged in these columns. A penny a day is said to be all that is needed to keep these wretched starvelings alive. They have killed their cattle where they have not perished for want of fodder, and they are now dying fast themselves.

Madame Novikoff has already received a few subscriptions. Up to the end of October she received £7 10s. 0d. Since then she has received the following subscriptions:—Mr. J. A. Froude, £5; Miss Julia Wedgwood, £5; Mr. Henry Labouchere, £5; W. T. Stead, £5; Mr. Hallam, Harrow, £2 2s.; Lady Pelly, £1.

Miss Hesba Stretton's appeal in the Press has realised about £100, for the most part in small subscriptions from poor people. At present these paltry sums represent the whole of the contribution of Britain to the relief of one of the most appalling catastrophes which has overtaken a European population in our day.

# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## WANTED, A NON-PARTY PROGRAMME.

### THE GENERAL ELECTION AND THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

IN the current number of *HELP*, I publish an article which suggests that, in view of the coming General Election, it might be expedient for the Christian Church in Great Britain and Ireland to consider, gravely and practically, whether or not its influence could be brought to bear upon the coming General Election.

### A SOCIAL PROGRAMME.

If those who think seriously about social reforms were but to give the subject a thought, it would not be impossible to secure the elaboration in the next month or two of a programme of non-contentious reforms to which every member on both sides of the House could be pledged. If this were done, the non-contentious social measures of next Parliament will constitute a valuable instalment of solid reform. If this is not done, there will be no social legislation next Parliament worth speaking of.

We are tolerably secure that nothing will be done till 1891 unless the people who are social and moral reformers first and partisans afterwards, insist that a certain proportion of non-contentious legislation shall be taken before the two great Bills are thrust forward for the purpose of provoking a Constitutional Crisis. It may appear to the superficial observer that this is impossible.

### A POLITICAL NECESSITY.

In reality it is so far from impossible that it would be difficult to make a suggestion more eminently practical, or one which harmonises more entirely with the actual necessities alike of the parties and of the nation. The Liberals cannot for a moment consent of their own motion to postpone for a single day the two great Constitutional measures upon which they had set their minds. But after they come into office they will speedily discover that there are many cogent reasons against running full tilt, before the placemen have drawn half-a-year's salary, into another general election. To mention nothing else, every one knows that the English electorate would like to see some practical instalment of promised reforms, and that the chances of a second Liberal victory, to put it mildly, would not be seriously impaired if Ministers were able to show that they had been able to pass some useful legislation as to the need of which both parties were able to agree. It seems, therefore, by no means chimerical to hope that if the leaders of social and moral reform could but come together to draw up, after consultation with leading members of both parties, a programme of non-contentious legislation—which might be taken, let us say, in the gap between One Man One Vote and the Committee stage of the Home Rule Bill—such a programme would command the support of almost every candidate, and its formulation would supply that element of momentum which all such uncontentious business at present lacks.

### A NATIONAL CHRISTIAN COUNCIL.

Why could not representatives of all the Churches and other agencies which are devoted to the promotion of the moral and social well-being of the nation, meet early in next year and discuss what measures of uncontentious non-party reform should be submitted to the candidates in all the constituencies in the name of the Christian Church—one and indivisible? On the third point, the drawing up of a line of subjects which, in the judgment of all men who accept the Christian ethics, would be recognised as matters on which there is practically no difference of opinion among good men, the following suggestion is made:—It is, of course, a

difficult thing to draw up a list of this kind, but it could be done; and, as a beginning, I venture to jot down, not by any means as a complete catalogue, but rather as a series of suggestions, some of the subjects to which the Church might at the coming election profitably direct the attention of the State:—

### A DRAFT PROGRAMME.

1. THE PROMOTION OF THE UNION OF THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING WORLD.—(a) By cheapening postal and other communications; and (b) by promoting the establishment of a tribunal of international arbitration between the Empire and the Republic.

2. THE DISCOURAGEMENT OF INTEMPERANCE.—(a) By establishing Local Option for Sunday closing; (b) by introducing temperance teaching into the Education Code; (c) by restricting the sale of opium and strong drink to the native races.

3. THE DISCOURAGEMENT OF GAMBLING.—By prohibiting the publication of all betting lists and information stimulating gambling in the public press.

4. THE DISCOURAGEMENT OF IMMORALITY.—(a) By securing the abolition of all State-regulated prostitution in India and elsewhere; (b) by making seduction under false promises of marriage a criminal offence; (c) by raising the age of consent to 18.

5. THE RAISING OF THE SUBMERGED TENTH.—(a) By a Royal Commission into the administration of the Poor Law; (b) by a system of Old Age Pensions; and (c) by an inquiry into the Prison System.

6. THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE WORKERS.—(a) By the enactment of a six days' working week; (b) by promoting courts or councils of conciliation; (c) by passing the Employers' Liability Bill (d) and the Bill for preventing loss of life at sea; (e) by promoting the extension of municipal lodging-houses, and opening artisans' dwellings, public parks and free libraries, baths and wash-houses.

7. THE MAINTENANCE OF PEACE.—(a) By discountenancing all policies of isolated adventure; (b) by supporting the development of the European concert; and (c) by recognising our responsibilities to (1) our missionaries, and (2) to the native tribes within and on the borders of our dominions.

### WHY NOT THE REFERENDUM?

In addition to the subjects named in this hasty draft, it would have been well to have added a suggestion which might tend to break the violence of the inevitable collision between the two Houses. Why could not the Christian people of Great Britain and Ireland, in view of the certain quarrel between the House of Lords and the House of Commons, take the initiative in pressing upon both parties the adoption of some form of Referendum? It is little short of scandalous that, with a constitutional crisis coming nearer every moment, the Christian conscience in those islands could not intervene between the contending factions as a peacemaker, and indicate the adoption of a practical proposal that would obviate the necessity of, at least, one year's stormy agitation which would waste the time and let loose angry passions that may very easily find expression in deeds of violence.

*Murray's Magazine* dies this month, or, to speak more correctly, suspends further issues *sine die*. The *New Review* raises its price from 9d. to 1s. A new sixpenny magazine appears, another is projected, and a new shilling monthly is announced for January.

## JOHN MORLEY AS OTHERS SEE HIM.

BY A FRENCH WRITER.

"For a period of twenty years England has been giving us the spectacle—perhaps unique—of a society passing from aristocracy to democracy without a crisis, without pain, almost without knowing what it does, by means of a slow and pacific evolution of its institutions and its habits." These are the opening words of a study in which M. Augustin Filon, already well known by his sketches of English statesmen, lays before his countrymen a picture which is not intended, he is careful to state, as a biography of Mr. Morley, but only as a history of Mr. Morley's ideas. M. Filon selects Mr. Morley as the public man who at this moment best incarnates the spirit of the "unique spectacle" to which his opening sentence alludes. He regards him as the philosopher-politician who has had the force of character to keep his public actions in accord with his private theories, and as one who in office represents essentially the "Idea" of modernised England.

## MR. MORLEY'S HOME.

Here, first, is a characteristic description of the external surroundings of "Mr. Morley's home": a broad quiet street in South Kensington, with long-drawn out perspective of a hundred houses, all exactly alike, four stories high, with steps and porticoes and rows of three front windows. You ring at one of these houses which nothing distinguishes from its neighbours. The door is opened by a parlour-maid, wearing the traditional cap and print dress if it is the early part of the day, or, if it is after three o'clock, a gown of black merino. You have an appointment, you are admitted without useless words. You are struck immediately by a sense of seclusion. There are no children's voices; the house is silent. That character of Ben Jonson's, who hated noise and would only tolerate mutes about him, would have willingly taken up his abode here. On the well-lighted staircase there is a big mirror halfway up, in which the visitor sees himself approach. On the first floor you are left alone in a drawing-room, which strengthens the impression you have received. The whole of one side is filled by a bookcase. There are no nick-nacks, no strong colours, no trace of affectation or exceptionality. The furniture is vaguely modern, without any precise date or any selection of style. There is a severity which hovers between banality and elegance in a harmony of pale and delicate tones. The master of the house must evidently love whiteness, not that startling and aggressive whiteness which hurts the eyes, but a discreet grey-toned restful whiteness, which seems almost to caress the sight, and which has, perhaps, for a thinker, some of the symbolic charm of a synthesis of colour.

## MR. MORLEY'S MIND.

After a rapid sketch of Mr. Morley's early days and training, and the influence upon him of the positions and circles in which he lived, there follows this subtle description of the mental rift within the lute which gradually differentiated the mind of the disciple from the minds of his first masters:—

Already he bore within himself a secret protest against the optimism of science and society. Stuart Mill himself could not convince him that logic is the only governing power. When he praised his master for "never quitting a problem without solving it," he must have admitted inwardly that the truly great minds are those which are acquainted with insoluble problems. He was melancholy, not with that melancholy which results from pleasure or from effort;

for the first he cared little, and the second, far from depressing him, acted as a wholesome stimulus. But his melancholy was born with him. From the first glance which he had cast around him he had recognised that the world is bad, that it may become better, and that it will be never good; that the things which are known by the name of human goodness and intelligence are constructed painfully, by force of patience, out of detestable material. One of the first of his time, almost alone among his kind, in the thick of stupid joviality and busy brutality, he perceived the odour of death, that faint delicate odour of autumnal decay which characterises the decline of civilisations and which some of us now inhale to intoxication.

## HIS POLITICAL CAREER.

Thus, according to M. Filon's view, he became, in the region of pure thought, a connecting link between the exaggerated optimism of an earlier school and the pessimism of contemporary thinkers. In the development of this theory M. Filon passes in review the work of Mr. Morley's literary years, and especially his studies of eighteenth century French philosophy. His journalistic experiences bridged the gulf between the study and the platform, carrying him from reflection upon the abstract to the practical. Space forbids us to follow M. Filon here in the description which is borrowed largely from the sketch already given in the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*. Then came Parliament, entered without any illusions as to the average elevation of "what he called disdainfully the House of Commons view of human life." "His colleagues in the House listened to him on their side with the unexpressed mistrust which business men and men of the world entertain for the idealist. His facile speech, always clear, often brilliant, warmed no one, carried no one away, spread rather, on the contrary, a cold doctrinal atmosphere, by which his adversaries declared themselves to be frozen." Always and everywhere M. Filon presents him as a man loving light rather than heat, rejecting enthusiasms which are aroused by imperfect ideals, kindly, indulgent even, but unmoved by waves of popular feeling, incapable of vulgarity; consequently as a fighting politician inferior often to inferior men. The question will necessarily arise in the mind of every one who follows M. Filon's sympathetic and delicately finished sketch, Is this resigned pessimist, this subtle and correct thinker, this disillusioned speaker, the man to head the fray of English politics? M. Filon thinks that he is, and assigns to him, without hesitation, the foremost place in the Liberal party of the future. It is, of course, the part which Mr. Morley has played in the Irish question which gives him, in M. Filon's opinion, his public claim to this position. He says of him in one sentence that Gladstone may be called immortal because after him there will be another Gladstone in John Morley. To most people the whole article, notwithstanding the general justice of its views, will seem to contradict this judgment, by showing Mr. Morley to be as unlike Mr. Gladstone in habits of thought and action as one man can be unlike another.

THERE is a very interesting article in the *New England Magazine* for November, "Why the South was Defeated in the Civil War." The author argues that the great and fundamental cause of the defeat of the South was that slavery had enfeebled the defenders of slavery, and they and the institution which they endeavoured to protect fell together. He also makes a strong point that the true military reason of the collapse of the Confederacy was not to be found in the military campaigns of the army so much as in the operations of the blockading squadron of the United States.



## THE RELIGIOUS VIEWS OF ROBERT BROWNING.

By MRS. SUTHERLAND ORR.

MRS. SUTHERLAND ORR, who has been somewhat fiercely assailed in some quarters for the account which she has given of Robert Browning's religious opinions, defends herself in the *Contemporary Review* for December.

## AN APOLOGY TO THE INDEPENDENTS.

On one point Mrs. Orr "climbs down" without demur. She replies to the Nonconformists who assailed her for ignoring the fact that Browning's religious nature was fashioned in an Independent mould by admitting the justice of the censure. She says:—

Looking back, as I now do, on Mr. Browning's career, from a somewhat more distant and more historical point of view, I see that I have been mistaken; and that the influences which I overlooked as without import to his later life had been probably a strong ingredient in its formation. I believe that the vital elements of his religious faith were derived from Nonconformists, and could with difficulty have been from any other source; not because they embodied its derived independent spirit, but because they possessed a glow and fervour which, during those first years of the nineteenth century, were almost absent from the Church. I have remarked in the biography, though without referring it to the probable cause, on the evangelical spirit which had survived in him the almost complete extinction of Christian doctrine; and writing upon him, so far back as eighteen years ago, I noted in one of his works a vein of religious imagination which impressed me as Puritan.

## WHAT WAS BROWNING'S CHRISTIANITY?

Mrs. Orr defends herself against the accusation of misrepresenting Browning's belief by emphasizing the fact that he read and approved her "Handbook," where she stated his theological position much as she has done in his Biography. She thus summarises the conception of Mr. Browning's Christianity:—

Mr. Browning neither was, nor could be, at the time of which I speak, a Christian in the orthodox sense of the word; for he rejected the antithesis of good and evil, on which orthodox Christianity rests; he held, in common with Pantheists, though without reference to them, that every form of moral existence is required for a complete human world. This conviction never rendered him callous towards the practical aspects of wrong-doing. No man was more capable of healthy moral indignation, or more anxious for the enforcement of human justice in its most stringent forms. But he would have denied eternal damnation under any conception of sin. He spurned the doctrine with his whole being as incompatible with the attributes of God; and, since inexorable divine judgment had no part in his creed, the official Mediator or Redeemer was also excluded from it. He even spoke of the Gospel teachings as valid only for mental states other than his own. But he never ceased to believe in Christ as, mystically or by actual miracle, a manifestation of Divine love. In his own way, therefore, he was and remained a Christian, and never, I am convinced, hesitated to declare himself such if he judged the moment fitting for doing so.

## WHY HUMANITY REQUIRES CHRIST.

In support of this view of his belief, Mrs. Orr recalls a conversation with the poet in which he expressed himself with much freedom on the subject:—

When I first met him, after a lapse of many years, in the early summer of 1869, the traces of this spiritual disturbance were, I think, very apparent in him. The affirmations of which he made in the course of our conversations had a ring of self-defence scarcely justified by the circumstances which had immediately provoked them. "I know the difficulty of believing," he once said to me, when some question had arisen concerning the Christian scheme of salvation. "I know all that may be said against it, on the ground of history, of

reason, of even moral sense. I grant even that it may be a fiction. But I am none the less convinced that the life and death of Christ, as Christians apprehend them, supply something which their humanity requires, and that it is true for them." He then proceeded to say why, in his judgment, humanity required Christ. "The evidence of Divine power is everywhere about us; not so the evidence of Divine love. That love could only reveal itself to the human heart by some supreme act of human tenderness and devotion; the fact, or fancy, of Christ's cross and passion could alone supply such a revelation."

The belief in Christ had asserted itself as guarantee for the human sympathies of the Creator; and, without losing in strength, had receded from the foreground of his conviction. His language was, in later years, more habitually that of a Theist than that of a Christian. And, as his abstract Supreme Being was more remote than the God of Christian theology, so was the God of his real life more familiarly near, more anthropomorphic in character than the image of Deity usually reflected by the educated religious mind.

## ON SECOND THOUGHTS.

In conclusion, Mrs. Orr says:—

If I were called upon to re-write the condemned passage in my conclusion, I should make a few verbal alterations: I should not say "no one felt more strongly than he the contradictions involved in any conceivable scheme of Divine creation and government," because the ground of feeling in him was entirely occupied by belief. I should try to find some expression which confined his doubt to the purely intellectual sphere to which it belonged. I should also substitute "logical" for "virtual" in the phrase "virtual negation of His existence." The word "false," which occurs in the same paragraph, is, I admit, too strong in its habitual connotation, and I did not use it without misgiving, but I do not think I could have discovered a more fitting one.

## IS THE EISTEDDFOD A CURSE IN WALES?

HITHERTO it has been accepted as an article of faith by the English-speaking man outside Wales that inside Wales it was allowable to question anything in the universe except the Eisteddfod. That was the sacred ark of the new covenant upon which no profane hand is allowed to be laid. But here, in the December number of the *Welsh Review*, Mr. David Davies denounces the Eisteddfod as a drag upon national progress.

The truth is, the Eisteddfod is the special preserve of the "averages"; and it provides for the apotheosis of mediocrity.

Its income, he maintains, exceeds that of the three national colleges, but it exercises a malign influence by popularising a false idea of life, and by diverting the thoughts and intelligence of the young into unfruitful pursuits. Its chief purpose seems to be the production of an army of poets whose poetry no one reads but themselves, and it confines the intellect of the Welsh nation to the unprofitable channel of the construction of jingling rhymes. Mr. Davies says he pleads—

Not for the extinction of the Eisteddfod, but for the curtailment of the area of its influence; for discrimination between that which is mischievous and that which is interesting and harmless in the institution; in short, I appeal to my countrymen to prevent, if they can, this quaint old remnant of other times and other peoples obtruding itself between the young men of Wales and the schools and the colleges which are being prepared for them.

After this the Saxon will venture to lift up his despised head and live, even in Wales. But I tremble for the unfortunate editor of the *Welsh Review*. The ancient Cymric fire must have departed if he escapes scalping.

## MARK TWAIN AMONG THE PROPHETS.

## HOW HE DISCOVERED TELEPATHY.

It is one of the misfortunes of being a first-class humourist that, no matter how serious you may be, everybody will believe you are joking. Mark Twain has established a reputation on both sides of the Atlantic as a first-class joker, so that no one will take seriously, as he means it to be taken, his article in *Harper's* for December. Mr. Clemens has for many years been a member of the Psychical Research Society, chiefly on account of his own telepathic experience. In this article in *Harper's* he lets the world know how numerous have been his telepathic experiences, and how extraordinarily detailed has been the communication (in some cases) of the brain messages between himself and his friends.

## MENTAL TELEGRAPHY.

He claims to be the original discoverer of telepathy, an obscure science which the Psychical Research Society have done much to elucidate. He says:—

I made this discovery sixteen or seventeen years ago, and gave it a name—"Mental Telegraphy." It is the same thing around the outer edges of which the Psychical Society of England began to grope (and play with) four or five years ago, and which they named "Telepathy." Within the last two or three years they have penetrated toward the heart of the matter, however, and have found out that mind can act upon mind in a quite detailed and elaborate way over vast stretches of land and water. And they have succeeded in doing, by their great credit and influence, what I could never have done—they have convinced the world that mental telegraphy is not a jest, but a fact, that it is a thing not rare but exceedingly common. They have done our age a service—and a very great service, I think.

## "MERE COINCIDENCES."

He wrote out an article, which is published this month, but did not venture to try to produce it in print, for some years at least.

At home, eight or ten years ago, I tried to creep in under shelter of an authority grave enough to protect the article from ridicule—the *North American Review*. But Mr. Metcalf was too wary for me. He said that to treat these mere "coincidences" seriously was a thing which the *Review* couldn't dare to do; that I must put either my name or my *nom de plume* to the article, and thus save the *review* from harm. But I couldn't consent to that; it would be the surest possible way to defeat my desire that the public should receive the thing seriously, and be willing to stop and give it some fair degree of attention. So I pigeon-holed the MS., because I could not get it published anonymously.

Now, however, owing to the progress of science and the labours of the Psychical Research Society, he ventures to publish it over his own name, and ventures to expect that some people will take it seriously. The coincidences which he mentions of the crossing of letters are very curious, but they are nothing compared with the following extraordinary narrative:—

## THE "GREAT BONANZA."

Two or three years ago I was lying in bed, idly musing, one morning—it was the 2nd of March—when suddenly a red-hot new idea came whistling down into my camp. This idea, stated in simple phrase, was that the time was ripe and the market ready for a certain book—a book which ought to be written at once—a book which must command attention and be of peculiar interest: to wit a book about the Nevada silver mines. The "Great Bonanza" was a new wonder then, and everybody was talking about it. It seemed to me that the person best qualified to write this book was Mr. William H. Wright, a journalist of Virginia, Nevada, by whose side I had scribbled many months when I was a reporter there ten or twelve years before. He might be alive still; he might be dead; I could not tell; but I

would write him anyway. I began by merely and modestly suggesting that he make such a book; but my interest grew as I went on, and I ventured to map out what I thought ought to be the plan of the work, he being an old friend, and not given to taking good intentions for ill. I even dealt with details, and suggested the order and sequence which they should follow. I was about to put the manuscript in an envelope, when the thought occurred to me that if this book should be written at my suggestion, and then no publisher happened to want it, I should feel uncomfortable; so I concluded to keep my letter back until I should have secured a publisher. I pigeon-holed my document, and dropped a note to my own publisher, asking him to name a day for a business consultation. He was out of town on a far journey. My note remained unanswered, and at the end of three or four days the whole matter had passed out of my mind. On the 9th of March the postman brought three or four letters, and among them a thick one whose superscription was in a hand which seemed dimly familiar to me. I could not "place" it at first, but presently I succeeded. Then I said to a visiting relative who was present:

"Now I will do a miracle. I will tell you everything this letter contains—date, signature, and all—without breaking the seal. It is from a Mr. Wright, of Virginia, Nevada, and is dated the 2nd of March—seven days ago. Mr. Wright proposes to make a book about the silver mines and the Great Bonanza, and asks what I, as a friend, think of the idea. He says his subjects are to be so and so, their order and sequence so and so, and he will close with a history of the chief feature of the book, the Great Bonanza."

I opened the letter, and showed that I had stated the date and the contents correctly. Mr. Wright's letter simply contained what my own letter, written on the same date, contained, and mine still lay in its pigeon-hole, where it had been lying during the seven days since it was written.

Necessarily this could not come by accident; such elaborate accidents cannot happen. Chance might have duplicated one or two of the details, but she would have broken down on the rest. He had had his book in his mind some time; consequently he, and not I, had originated the idea of it. The subject was entirely foreign to my thoughts; I was wholly absorbed in other things. Yet this friend, whom I had not seen and had hardly thought of for eleven years, was able to shoot his thoughts at me across three thousand miles of country, and fill my head with them, to the exclusion of every other interest, in a single moment. He had begun his letter after finishing his work on the morning paper—a little after three o'clock, he said. When it was three in Nevada it was six in Hartford.

## THE PHRENOPHONE.

It is not surprising to know that this is the oddest thing that ever happened to Mark Twain. Mr. Clemens suggests that many of the simultaneous discoveries, such as evolution by Mr. Wallace and Mr. Darwin, not to mention other more familiar instances, may be explained on the principle of this mental telegraphy. So convinced is he of its reality that he proposes to invent a new name for this method of mental communication:—

This age does seem to have exhausted invention nearly; still, it has one important contract on its hands yet—the invention of the *phrenophone*; that is to say, a method whereby the communicating of mind with mind may be brought under command and reduced to certainty and system. The telegraph and the telephone are going to become too slow and wordy for our needs. We must have the *thought* itself shot into our minds from a distance; then, if we need to put it into words, we can do that tedious work at our leisure. Doubtless the something which conveys our thoughts through the air from brain to brain is a finer and subtler form of electricity, and all we need do is to find out how to capture it and how to force it to do its work, as we have had to do in the case of the electric currents. Before the day of telegraphs neither of these marvels would have seemed any easier to achieve than the other.

## A SPANIARD'S IMPRESSIONS OF GIBRALTAR.

DON ELISEO GUARDIOLA VALERO, in the *Revista Contemporanea* for October 15th and October 30th, describes a visit to the Rock. The point of view gives his narrative a certain freshness, and his criticisms on the British army are, to say the least of it, original. In most of the descriptions familiar to us, people "do Gib" after landing from a P. and O. steamer in the harbour. Don Eliseo crossed the isthmus, starting from Estepona in Andalusia, and driving to Guadaro, from which place the journey has to be performed on mule, back to the frontier village of Lima de la Concepcion. Here, he says—

One can already see the scarlet uniforms of the foreign sentinels, who were walking carelessly and like lords of the soil along the walls and through the neutral ground near the line.

## A PATRIOT'S REGRET.

I acknowledge that it is irritating, and produces on any one who, like myself, visits Gibraltar for the first time, and arrives from the land side, the effect of an insult to see those numerous English soldiers walking fearlessly about on that soil which is quite as Spanish as the rest of the surrounding country, and that which stretches away in the distance—face to face with the Spanish soldiers who, in their turn, guard the line of our frontier, and who, leaning on their muskets, with eyes fixed on the stolen treasure, seem to mourn the spoliation of which our mother country has been the victim, and seem to vow in the depth of their souls to sacrifice themselves on the altar of the sacred cause which, for the moment, they represent.

I do not know whether it was wrath or grief, or both, that I felt on finding myself within the English city, on touching this enormous wound, this chronic cancer, which lowers and disgraces us in the face of the whole world—on seeing a foreign flag wave from the gates and forts and the public buildings of the city—on assuring myself beyond doubt that I had passed beyond the limits of my country. Never did I feel more deeply pained by our civil wars, our intestine strife, our political dissensions, than now, when I came quite close to an evil which we have forgotten, and whose disappearance ought to be the steadfast aim of our lives.

## GIBRALTAR SPANISH.

Though Gibraltar, at first sight, gives the impression of an English city, the real character of the place is decidedly Spanish. Spanish names over the shops—Spanish faces in the streets—Spanish screamed and yelled by the traffickers in the market. Most of the local papers are published in Spanish, though there are one or two English ones—and the Spanish journals, *El Imparcial*, *El Liberal*, etc., have a large sale. The visitor is struck by the quantities of tobacco in every shop. There is no Government monopoly as in Spain, and every trader lays in a large supply for the benefit of Spanish smugglers.

Don Eliseo was grieved by the sight of Governor Elliot's statue in Alameda Gardens, and struck with admiration by the road up to Europa Point. In examining the religious accommodation of the place, he took the synagogue first, his guide being a zealous Jew, and then strayed into the English church, with all the curiosity of an outsider.

Within a short distance of each other, and standing, as it were, face to face, stand the Protestant cathedral, the Catholic church, and the Hebrew synagogue—a proof this of the marvellous religious tolerance which prevails in England, and which, at Gibraltar, is still further evidenced by the fact that, besides the above-mentioned religious centres, there exist an Arab mosque and a masonic temple where all races and creeds find their liberty of action guaranteed, and adherents of all sects may, without anxiety, enjoy the benefits of that noble conquest of modern civilisation

which has ended in recognising liberty of conscience as the highest and most incontestable right of the individual.

## THE ROCK.

The Rock is the most remarkable object at Gibraltar.

It is impossible to describe the effect produced on the mind by the sight of those immense tunnels crossing each other in all directions, bifurcating again and again, sometimes lit up, sometimes wrapped in the deepest darkness, forming an inextricable network of galleries and passages, a confused labyrinth, the way out of which could be found by no one who did not possess the clue of Ariadne. The slopes by which we ascended were smooth and wide, better than some high-roads traversed all day long by passengers. Frequently we came upon enormous heaps of cannon-balls, providently stored in case of need, or we found an embrasure in the living rock through which a gun was pointed as though ready to begin work on the spot, surrounded by all the necessary ammunition. Sometimes the darkness was so dense that I scarcely dared move my feet for fear of falling over one or other of those iron monsters, and, on more than one occasion I was forced to strike a match to find my way through those gloomy caverns, while I found myself nearly always lagging behind my guide who, knowing the way, and being more active on his legs, kept going on ahead till he reached the next loophole, when he waited for me.

At last we reached a spot where the passage was barred by thick timbers, and where my guide told me we could go no further, as this was the reserved part of the fortress, where excavations are still being made to continue the enormous trench. This place, he added, was closed to all outsiders; and even the officers of the English army not actually on duty at the works, are scarcely allowed to see it.

I had, therefore, to resign myself to forego the sight of the greatest part of that mysterious cavern, and approached the nearest loop-hole—the highest we had yet passed—to admire the delicious view and breathe the fresh air to which it gave access.

From the cursory examination, which, considering the precautions necessary there, was all I was able to make of the immense fortress, I gathered that it is an impregnable position, which, bristling with cannon, and pierced with loop-holes looking in every direction from which an enemy could conceivably come makes it simply impossible for any army to seize it by force. To get possession of Gibraltar, I have not the slightest doubt that it would first be necessary to annihilate it.

## TOMMY ATKINS.

During my stay at Gibraltar my attention was greatly attracted by the troops.

The many soldiers I saw in the streets—the importance of Gibraltar from a military point of view—and the great number of barracks included within its precincts, made me think—as I afterwards found, rightly—that the army must be the most important element of the population. The garrison of Gibraltar is usually composed of some 6,000 men, under the command of the Governor-General.

The English soldiers sport an elegant uniform, but one which produces a certain effect of affectation. Nearly all of them wear, when in barracks, a kind of cap, slit along the top, with small ribbons falling over the shoulder (like what, among us, are vulgarly called *coñas*); while others have small caps which scarcely cover one side of the head, and have to be kept on by a strap passing beneath the chin. This is an oddity which seemed to me one of the many eccentricities of the English, in which I can see nothing warlike, but, on the other hand, a great deal that is ridiculous. The infantry wear scarlet jackets and blue trousers; the artillery uniform is entirely of the latter colour—as in most European armies—and the cavalry corps wear one which is somewhat greenish (*sic*!) There are some regiments of Scotchmen who wear (the privates, but not the officers) certain short petticoats with many folds, which have little or nothing of a military character, and in which they go about, showing their legs, (which are bare) up to a considerable height. This piece of un-



seemliness forms part of a costume in a high degree indecent, and unworthy of a cultivated and civilised England. The campaigning uniform is completed by a monumental helmet of white felt, covering the head down to the eyes, which seemed to me in the highest degree heavy and uncomfortable. When walking about the town, many of them carry a little thin cane, not long enough to reach the ground, a fraud which rather takes away from them than gives them anything like a martial air. We, who are accustomed to the trimness and serviceable neatness of our Spanish soldiers (I am speaking without bias) cannot help being surprised by the sight of the English troops carrying their muskets on the left shoulder and employing the left hand in many of the operations necessary in using it. This detail readily catches the attention of foreigners, and made me smile at the recollection of those Uruguayan soldiers, who have always been my delight, in the farce, "The Cousins of Captain Grant."

To look at them, you would not take the English soldiers to be the ambitious rulers of half the world; and though this army has—and justly—a high reputation for valour and endurance, its principal advantage lies in the support of the famous naval force, and in the universal instruction and skill which can be acquired by all, from the officers to the lowest private.

#### THE RE-CONQUEST OF GIBRALTAR.

The large garrison kept at Gibraltar, and the immense and costly works carried on there, prove that the English have a particular affection for this place. Well aware of its commercial and strategic importance, they would in no conceivable case be willing to abandon it; and were it attacked by an enemy, they would rather be buried under its ruins than lose this precious treasure, which nothing could replace, by withdrawal, which would be equivalent to the most disgraceful defeat.

There is no denying it. As things stand at the present moment, it is absolutely necessary that we should lay aside our long-cherished desire of re-conquering Gibraltar. On the most favourable supposition our only gain would be the possession of a heap of ruins. And though even this would be preferable to the disgrace of having this sign of infamy continually flaunted under our eyes, it is necessary that in our day we should seek the means of regaining our lost jewel without force, and without recklessly throwing away the lives of thousands of men. The Powers of Europe sanctioned this iniquitous spoliation at the Peace of Utrecht. Why should not the Powers of to-day direct their action individually and collectively to the undoing of this dishonourable robbery, which is to-day, and always will be, a continued menace to the peace of nations?

#### WHY NOT EXCHANGE IT FOR CUBA?

Señor Valero thinks that, through the mediation of the Powers, Gibraltar might, in time, be exchanged for some of the Spanish foreign possessions (Cuba, perhaps?) "which bring us no advantage, while they cost us heavy sacrifices in men and money."

#### A CONVERSATION WITH MR. PARNELL.

By LORD RIBBLESDALE.

In the late summer of 1887 Lord Ribblesdale met Mr. Parnell in a railway train on his way from Euston to Holyhead. They were strangers, but having got Mr. Parnell in a *coupé* all to himself, Lord Ribblesdale was determined that he would get as much out of Mr. Parnell as circumstances would allow. He communicated the notes of the conversation to Mr. Balfour next morning, and now that Mr. Parnell is dead and gone he prints his notes in the *Nineteenth Century*. They are very short, but sensible, and characterised by Mr. Parnell's usual shrewd common sense. He told Lord Ribblesdale that Lord Carnarvon had a very complete scheme of Home Rule worked out in all its details, but the scheme was only to come into

operation gradually, that is, that Home Rule was to be a measure granted by degrees to Ireland on her preference. Lord Salisbury, said Mr. Parnell, has a great chance. The Irish party are quite willing to be reasonable, although they would be sorry to see Mr. Gladstone dished by the Unionists. He had, however, no hope that Lord Salisbury would take the chance as he was a man above treaties and negotiations. Of Mr. Balfour Mr. Parnell spoke highly. He said he doubted whether Mr. Balfour's nervous organisation would stand the strain of office, but he was a man with great capacity, and by no means as much disliked by the Irish party as they pretended. He was denounced only as the incarnation of an odious policy. The party rather liked him in other ways. They liked his mettle, and they liked his adroitness in retort and debate. The only man they could not stand was Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, and for the good reason that no impression could ever be made upon him. Mr. Parnell tried to remember something about a bull's head and a brazen front which was quoted about Mr. Campbell-Bannerman by somebody. "It was very good," said Mr. Parnell seriously, "but I never can remember poetry." Of course, Mr. Parnell declared that Home Rule was certain to come, and that within a very few years. When Home Rule came the first years would be a time of great anxiety. His faith in the success of Home Rule generally, judging from Lord Ribblesdale's notes, was based almost entirely upon its economic effects. He believed that its immediate results would be industrial development of all kinds. Even a resolute Government might, he thought, be successful if you could get rid of the Irish representation in the House of Commons, with an able and courageous administrator in Ireland with a strong executive. But even then his success would depend upon the extent to which he could materially improve the condition of the Irish people. His task would be, therefore, to settle the land, develop the resources of the country, improve the butter factories, extend the woollen trade, create harbours and promote fisheries. Speaking of what should be done in Ireland now, he said he thought that local agricultural societies should be encouraged and subsidised by the Government. A Board of Agriculture should be established in Dublin with a staff of peripatetic lecturers and local agents. He would also make the harbours on the west coast, declaring that wherever there was a harbour there was prosperity.

He also spoke of Government forestry. Government was to employ labour in extensive trenching, draining, and planting, and he desired to see railway rates compulsorily lowered for the inward carriage of fish and the outward carriage of agricultural produce.

Lord Ribblesdale asked Mr. Parnell if whether by an enchanter's wand the price of Irish stock could be raised fifty per cent., and kept up, we should hear any more of Irish national sentiment? Mr. Parnell said we should. Of course, Lord Ribblesdale firmly believes we should not. It does not matter, however, very much what Lord Ribblesdale believes. The important thing to note in this conversation is the clear grasp which Mr. Parnell had on the absolute necessity of an economic improvement in the condition of the Irish electorate. When Home Rule comes, the President of the Board of Agriculture will be the most important man in Ireland after the Prime Minister. Ireland is a great farm, and in the development of that farm by a Government which would possess the confidence of the people is the great hope for the future.

## THE EGYPTIAN QUESTION.

FROM THE FRENCH POINT OF VIEW.

THE prominent place which has been given to the Egyptian Question in late political speeches will cause most English readers of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* to turn with interest to the two carefully written articles which appear under this heading in the November numbers. The hundred pages or so of which they consist summarise in a lucid and effective manner the whole course of events from the rise of the new power of Mahomet Ali upon the Nile to the latest utterances of English politicians. They are conceived in a spirit of fairness which the polemics of the *Journal des Débats* have almost taught us to despair of meeting with in French utterances upon the subject, and they are valuable in proportion.

## FRANCE IN EGYPT.

To attempt to present the contents of the two articles in a few lines would be vain. The facts that they narrate are for the most part well known in all that relates to recent years. It is the manner of their presentment and the fresh point of view which give a renewed interest to the narrative. The earlier part of the story, dealing with the days in which Russia regarded French influence in the East as the influence which it had most to fear, is less familiar. If it suggests some ironic reflections upon the change in Continental politics, it also serves to show how very little these changes have affected the purely English view of the situation. Egypt, under Mehemet Ali was, if not the child, at least the godchild of France. France furnished the model for her military, her educational, her legal, and her administrative system. French soldiers, French engineers, French doctors, French lawyers, French merchants, and French politicians inspired the councils of the Egyptian ruler. The extension of the power of Mehemet Ali was practically the extension of the power of France. When his arms were victorious in Syria, the Sultan of Turkey saw France dominating Asia Minor, waiting only to knock, perhaps, at the very doors of Yeldiz Kiosk.

## ENGLAND AND RUSSIA AS ALLIES.

His first victories of 1832 drove Turkey into the Russian alliance, which was sealed by the Treaty of Unkjar Skelessi in 1833. Russia assumed the position of the protector of Turkey—ostensibly against rebellious Egypt, really against encroaching France. This was proved when, five years later, a second Syrian war, provoked by the Sultan, ended in the Egyptian victory of Nezib, and the existence of Turkey appeared to be in the hands of Mehemet Ali. Russia did not feel strong enough to deal single-handed with the complications likely to result, and the Emperor Nicholas approached Lord Palmerston with a view to concerted action for the purpose of keeping Turkey alive and checkmating the Eastern policy of France. The offer he made was nothing less than to forego for Russia all the advantages secured by the Treaty of Unkjar Skelessi, and to instal Great Britain in its place as a more efficient protector of Turkish interests. Lord Palmerston's acceptance of the proposal may be said to have opened the modern phase of the Eastern Question.

## LORD PALMERSTON ON FRENCH DESIGNS.

What France thought of the arrangement may be gathered from the action of M. Guizot, who was immediately sent to England in the position—much more important fifty years ago than it now is—of ambassador. He endeavoured to counteract the turn which affairs had

taken, and amongst other communications recorded to have passed between him and Lord Palmerston there is a conversation in which they opened their minds plainly to each other. M. Guizot was in favour of settling matters without the employment of force—in other words, of leaving Mehemet Ali in possession of the advantages which he had gained. Lord Palmerston held such a course to be impossible. At the end Lord Palmerston summed up his opinion as follows: "France would be very glad, would she not, to see a new and independent power, which is almost her creation and would necessarily be her ally, firmly established in Egypt and Syria? You have already the command of Algeria. The whole court of Africa from Morocco to Alexandretta would thus be in your power and under your influence. It is impossible that that should suit us."

## THE ABDICATION OF FRANCE, 1882.

For fifty years, then, Egypt has been an open bone of contention between the Governments of France and England, but it is a contention which has always been carried on with a due regard for international rights. Up to the campaign of 1882 neither power had established any solid claim to preponderating influence upon the Nile. On the contrary, the attitude of each was a scrupulous regard for the susceptibilities of the other. As far as possible the directing powers of Downing Street and the Quai d'Orsay desired to avoid anything which should tend to render joint action in the East no longer possible. Up to the very moment of the bombardment of Alexandria this policy of mutual consideration was persevered in. The French narrative of the events which preceded the Egyptian war makes no attempt to gloss over the withdrawal of the French Government of the day from the share of responsibility offered to them again and again by England. In 1882, as in 1839, they denied the impossibility of an effective intervention unsupported by the sanction of force. He appears even to adopt, by quoting it, M. Clémenceau's description of their attitude, when, shortly before the outbreak of the war, they asked the French Chamber to vote a credit for the defence of the Suez Canal. "There were but two policies to follow in the Egyptian question," M. Clémenceau said on that occasion, "the policy of intervention or the policy of abstention; the Government has invented a third. Is it peace? No, because we are sending troops to Egypt. Is it war? No, because it is understood that they shall not fight. It is neither war nor peace, or it is both war and peace according to the taste of orators and audience." The outcome of the debate was that the Credit was not voted, that the troops did not go, and that England was called upon to bear, according to the old provision of the Emperor Nicholas, the whole brunt of restoring the order which she had pledged herself to maintain. There is no denial that she has done it very well. The conclusion to which the writer of the articles apparently desires to lead his readers is rather that whatever may have been the faults of French policy or the virtues of Anglo-Egyptian administration, the permanent facts of the international situation are unaffected by them, and demand now, as they have always demanded, that there shall be no predominance of one Western Power or the other upon the Nile. The contention may or may not be just. It has, at any rate, the merit of a statesmanlike breadth of view.

In the *Atlantic Monthly* for December, Mr. Charles H. Moore writes on the "Modern Art of Painting in France," and says that, judged by the highest standards, it has thus far failed to fulfil the promise of its earlier age.

## THE DARKEST ENGLAND SCHEME.

GENERAL BOOTH'S FARM AT HADLEY.

THE Christmas number of *All the World* is very copiously illustrated and contains, among other articles of interest, an account of the new farm at Hadley. The agreement signed by each colonist, together with a plan of the colony, buildings, and rules and regulations under which the place is worked, are given in full.

Besides the old farmhouses on the estate, there have been erected, since May 2nd, five lofty and well-appointed dormitories, just under the brow of the hill, with a south aspect. These are furnished with iron bedsteads, mattresses, and blankets for the colonists, and will accommodate about fifty each. There is a dining-room to seat three hundred, with kitchen, pantries, and store-rooms, complete; also a wash-house, a laundry, a bath-room with sanitary arrangement, temporary business offices, and a commodious reading-room has not been forgotten. All these buildings, together with eight houses almost completed, for the use of officers, are built upon concrete foundations, the material for which has been obtained from the gravel pits by the "unskilled" labourers.

The following time-table of the day will be generally observed from April to September, but in winter the hours of rising and time of meals will be varied:—5.30, bell for rising; 6.0, commence work; 8.0, breakfast; 8.30, knee-drill; 8.45, resume work; 1.0, dinner; 1.45, resume work; 5.30, tea; 8.30, supper; 9.0, roll-call and knee-drill. The meals supplied are breakfast and tea—tea, cocoa or coffee, bread and butter, lettuce, radishes, etc.; dinner, meat pudding twice a week, stewed meat twice, and on other days roast or cold joints, nearly a pound of potatoes at each meal and pudding occasionally; supper, bread and cheese or soup. The quantities are not limited to first helping. Mrs. Ward, who is regarded as a "mother" by every one, has never had an improper word addressed to her by any one of the men. Of the two hundred and fifteen men sent down from the City Colony during first four months one hundred and sixty were on the Farm Colony at the expiration of that period; of these not more than twenty were reported as being unsatisfactory as to the amount of work they did. Of the fifty-five who left twelve were discharged for flagrant breaches of the rules, some obtained outside situations, and others were incapable of out-door labour.

The rector looks upon the Colony work most favourably, and takes great interest in the progress of the men. He has expressed the opinion that the work of the Army has materially improved the moral state of the district.

Attendance at the Army meetings is not compulsory, although a constant invitation is given. The rule of total abstinence, however, has been rigidly enforced since September 16. There were sixty non-abstainers then on the farm. They were given the option of becoming teetotalers or leaving the colony. Fifty-nine remained and only one left. The estate is one and a half miles square, and is thirty-seven miles distant from London. It comprises three farms and twelve hundred acres. Eighty acres are now in first-class cultivation as a market garden. Two hundred acres of saltings, which are covered at the high spring tides, are to be embanked and converted into arable land by deposits of London dust and manure, which will be shipped from the Battersea Wharf, now in the occupation of the Salvage Brigade of the City Colony. Three and three-quarter miles of tram-lines have been commenced. The report is very satisfactory, and will be read with interest.

## DOWN WITH THE DECIMALS!

THE LATEST AMERICAN CRUSADE.

THE English-speaking man has hitherto felt somewhat ashamed of the fact that he has never followed France in adopting the decimal system of enumeration. To-day, however, he can lift up his head in pride when he reads the paper of William B. Smith, in the *Educational Review* of Boston for December. Therein he will find that his refusal to count by tens instead of by twelves is the hallmark of a superior civilisation. The triumph of the Ten is the triumph of the Celt, the triumph of the Twelve is to be the crowning glory of the Anglo-Saxon race. Mr. Smith says:—

Here is opportunity and also occasion for our proud lineage to assert itself, as the roof and crown of humanity, by one bold stroke that shall smite from our intellectual limbs the shackles of centuries and leave them strong and nimble and free. But especially it is the privilege of America to advance herself at one giant stride to the forefront of the world. What other conceivable feat, either of peace or of war, could so glorify our intelligence and civilisation as a people.

A thoroughgoing adoption of the duodenary system is inevitable and impending unless the hated decimal system triumphs. The decimal system admits of no finality, the duodenary is the best that nature admits and which can only pretend to an absolute finality. Mr. Smith is a bold man; he would not only make our coinage duodecimal, but he is not even contented with the twelve months of the year. Their unequal length is puzzling and irrational. There must henceforth be twelve months with thirty days each with five supplementary days belonging to no month.

They would mark the stations of the sun's progress through the sky and be: New Year's day, first quarter-day, mid-year's day, second quarter-day, Old Year's day. They might otherwise be named *Vernequid*, upper *coletid*, *Autunnequid*, lower *Solstid*, *Vernequid*.

Neither is he contented with the innocent clock. He would divide each hour into twelve grades, each grade consisting of twelve primes, and each prime consisting of twelve seconds. A grade is five minutes, that is easy enough; but when you come to the one hundred and forty-fourth fraction of five minutes you get rather mixed. Ten would no longer signify ten, but twelve, and ten and eleven would be known by their initials "t" and "e." He would abolish "ty" as a reminder of ten in twenty, and put on tel as a reminder of his beloved twelve. Here are the numbers of the future:—

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve; *tel* one, *tel* two, *tel* three, *tel* four, *tel* five, *tel* six, *tel* seven, *tel* eight, *tel* nine, *tel* ten, *tellen*, *twentel*; *twentel* one, *twentel* two, etc.; *thirtel*, *fortel*, *siftel*, *sixel*, *sentel*, *eightel*, *ninetel*, *tentel*, *lentel*; *dipo*, *tripo*, *tetrapo*, etc., *x-po*. The termination *po* will be at once recognised as an abbreviation both of *power* and *position*, and, in fact, the second power of twelve occupies the second position to the left of the unit place, which latter counts not as the first but as the *zereth* position. These names depart as little as possible from familiar ones, and may all be learned in five minutes.

Opinions will probably differ upon that point. Mr. Smith says:—

To be sure, there would be a great inertia of custom, ignorance and prejudice to overcome, but these oppose themselves alike to all progress.

It only remains to add that those who wish to enlist upon this sacred crusade against the decimal system had better send their names to Mr. William B. Smith, of the University Missouri, Columbia, Missouri.



### THE FUTURE OF RELIGIOUS EDUCATION IN ENGLAND.

In the *Newbery House Magazine* for December, Dean Gregory discusses the question as to what will be the future of religious education in the elementary schools of England. He says, of course, that it entirely depends upon the voluntary schools, and he therefore makes his article a strong appeal to wealthy Churchmen to subscribe to a national fund to tide the voluntary schools over the difficulty entailed by the Free Education Act. His first impressions as to the working of Free Education are thus stated. Speaking broadly, the village schools are gainers by the change. The Education Act is an honest endeavour to help these small, poor schools, and is felt to be so. In agricultural districts school managers must be gainers by the new change. In London there is the same satisfaction; there are few complaints, and managers are more than satisfied with the change. Dean Gregory says:—

So far as I can make out, there is a demand for schools charging a high fee. Many parents object to sending their children to free schools, and if the School Board visitors drive the gutter children into the nearest Board School, I believe this demand will increase. What is true of London is, I believe, substantially true in most of the towns in the South of England. The change has brought no evil to the Voluntary Schools in that part of the country. The real crux of the question is in the North of England, where wages have been high, and school fees have been proportionately high. Beside this, dissent and political Liberalism are much stronger there than in the southern counties, and to add to these difficulties, there is much less class feeling.

It is seldom that a Dean of the Church of England speaks of class feeling as if it were a desirable element in the body politic.

### TWO NEW YANKEE INVENTIONS.

RAMIE AND LACTITIS.

In the scientific chronicle of the *American Quarterly Catholic Review* is an account of two remarkable inventions, of which we shall hear something more in this country before long. One is the use of ramie fibre as a material for the manufacture of steam pipes. The pipe is made out of ramie fibre, and then subjected to

... tremendous hydraulic pressure. Under this operation it becomes two and a half times as strong as steel, while remaining comparatively light. It will not absorb moisture, and consequently will not leak. It will neither swell nor shrink, nor rot, nor rust; and for work buried under ground this is another most valuable property sadly lacking in iron and steel. Ramie is a non-conductor of heat. Moreover, ramie, in this hardened condition, is sufficiently incombustible to make it safe for use in steam-pipes.

Still more remarkable is the other discovery which is announced in the same chronicle, which is to the effect that artificial ivory is to be made, in the future, out of milk:—

The milk is first coagulated as in the process of making cheese. This is then strained and the whey rejected. Ten pounds of the curd is taken and mixed with a solution of three pounds of borax in three quarts of water. This mixture is now placed in a suitable vessel over a slow fire, and left there till it separates into two parts, the one as thin as water, the other rather thicker, somewhat resembling melted gelatine. The watery part is next drawn off, and to the residue is added a solution of one pound of a mineral salt in three pints of water. Almost any mineral salt will answer; for example, sugar of lead, copperas, blue or white vitriol. This brings about another separation of the mass into a liquid and a mushy solid. The liquid is again got rid of by straining, or better, by filtering. At this point, if desired, colouring matter may be added; if not, the final product will be

white. The solid is now subjected to heavy pressure in moulds of any desired shape, and afterwards dried under very great heat. The resulting product, which has been named "lactitis," is very hard and strong. It may be used in the manufacture of a great variety of articles, such as combs, billiard balls, knife handles, penholders—in fine, for almost anything for which bone, ivory, ebonite, or celluloid have heretofore been employed.

### WOMEN AS TEACHERS.

A VALUABLE REPORT FROM AMERICA.

In response to an appeal from the Joint Education Committees of Wales and Monmouthshire, the Commission of Education in the United States has sent over some valuable information as to the experience of America in the employment of women as teachers in schools. The report appears in the *Educational Review* of Boston for November. 65.5 per cent. of the teaching body in the United States were women at the last census. The total number is 238,383. Women are sometimes employed as teachers exclusively for boys, but more frequently for boys and girls together. In Chicago there are no separate schools for boys—the sexes are taught together.

Women in Boston teach all the branches in all the public school course to children of all ages and all classes in life. In reply to the comparative success of male and female teachers, the Commissioner of Education reports:—

Women, I think, as a rule, succeed better than men in getting work out of pupils of all kinds. The intellectual training which they give is therefore better up to a certain point than that given by men. They also maintain better discipline than men, and with less corporal punishment.

The superintendents in a number of the great cities reply that women are fully equal to the men in both as respects maintaining order and teaching capacity. There is a general agreement that it is better to employ both men and women as teachers. As a general rule, although women teach as well as men their salaries are 60 per cent. lower. Chicago, Brooklyn, Boston, and Philadelphia pay the same to both sexes for the same work. New York forbids female teachers to marry. Chicago, lets them marry without let or hindrance. Many of the best teachers are married women and mothers. This report is a valuable illustration of the importance of intercommunication between the English-speaking races on both sides of the sea.

### HOW IT IS NON-CATHOLICS GO TO HEAVEN.

CARDINAL MANNING, in the *Review of the Churches*, explains, for the satisfaction of the reunionists of Christendom, how it is that the Catholic Church admits that non-Catholics can be saved. It is owing to the Catholic doctrine of the universality of grace. They presuppose the doctrine of the visible Church, which has not only a visible body, but also an invisible soul. The soul of the Church is as old as Abel, and as wide as the race of mankind. It embraces every soul of man who has lived, or at least who has died, in union with God by the indwelling of the Holy Ghost. Nearly thirty years ago I published all this in answer to my friend, the late Dr. Pusey, in a letter on "The Workings of the Spirit in the Church of England." This letter has been lately reprinted by Messrs. Burns and Oates. Thus far, then, I can lay a basis on which to write and to hope with all your contributors. We believe that the Holy Ghost breathes throughout the world, and gathers into union with God, and to eternal life, all those who faithfully co-operate with His light and grace. None are responsible for dying *inculpably* out of the visible Body of the Church. They only are culpable who knowingly and wilfully reject its divine voice when sufficiently known to them.

## HOW CAN WE BEST HELP RUSSIA?

A NIHILIST'S SUGGESTION.

In the *North American Review* for November, Stepniak sets forth his views of how the Americans, and also the English, can best help Russia. He tells us that nine years ago, in Italy, he had a dream, and since then his life has been one long chase after the dream. His dream is that a new crusade should be started in the west against the Russian Tsardom, and that the best men of all nations shall make common cause with the Russian patriots, fighting side by side with them until the Russian autocracy is conquered and compelled to accept triumphant democracy. The Russian patriots, as he calls them, have for the present accepted the great and modest mission of securing the political enfranchisement of their country—the obtaining for Russia this elementary guarantee of civil freedom and constitutional government which all the nations of Europe already possess. Of his companions who began the struggle he almost alone has escaped scatheless. The reason why he did not perish with the rest was because of the unexpected success of his book, "Underground Russia."

It was then that the dream I have mentioned took hold of me. To conquer the world for the Russian revolution; to throw upon the scales the huge weight of the public opinion of civilised nations; to bring to those whose struggle is so hard that unexpected help; to find without a lever to move the minds of the Russians themselves within—this was the dream which glistened before me.

The opportunity was unique.

Was it worth while to withdraw from the ranks of the combatants one active member and make a writer of him?

I answered the question in the affirmative, and remained abroad permanently.

He has not yet conquered the world for the Russian revolution, but he thinks that the great success of the Russian novelists and Mr. George Kennan's articles have brought the realisation of his dream within practical range. Thousands are interested now in Russia who were not interested before, and the question is how to utilise that powerful current of thought and emotion for the benefit of the country which has excited them. He answers it by suggesting that the creation of a stream of public feeling hostile to the present Government in Russia would weaken its position as much as to withdraw a part of its support at home. Foreign disapprobation has induced the Russian Government to take steps which native public opinion could never have enforced. Foreign agitation is a new weapon in the struggle. This agitation is also an indirect though powerful means of stirring up public opinion in Russia herself. It is thus a real power, a source of actual help in the struggle for freedom. Public demonstrations, he thinks, are valuable in exceptional circumstances, but the real battering-ram is the press. Therefore they have started "Free Russia" with societies of Friends of Russian Freedom in England and America. Other societies are to be founded in Germany, Austria, Italy, and France. After speaking of the sympathy in the West, which is felt for the Russian people, Stepniak says:—

There are thousands who feel thus in the towns and cities of the States. They could start a movement which, by its usefulness, magnitude, and character, would be the glory of the enlightened century which renders it possible. They would certainly start such a movement if only they could believe that their efforts would be, not a waste of energy, not mere sentimental outpourings, but a real work for Russian enfranchisement, a real means of strengthening the party of freedom and weakening the party of despotism.

This seems to me the gist of the question. There is no limit to the extensions of our work and of the good that can be done, if people only come to believe in it.

## THE FALLEN BISMARCK.

BY SEÑOR CASTELAR.

In the *Arena* for November Señor Castelar devotes all the wealth of his adjectives and his rhetoric to Prince Bismarck, whose appearance in the German Parliament he deprecates, and over whose fall he exults. Bismarck, he says, forgot that madness is a malady of kings, and although he does not suggest that the present Emperor is mad, he brings into clear relief the dangers to which Cæsars, liable to lunacy, expose the nations which entrust their destinies to despots.

But a thinker of his force, a statesman of his science, a man of his greatness, should have remembered what physiologists have demonstrated with regard to heredity, and should have known that it was his duty, and that of the nation and the Germans, to guard against some atavistic caprice which would strike at his own power. A king of Bavaria singing Wagner's operas among rocks and lakes; a brother of the king of Bavaria resembling Sigismund de Calderón by his epilepsy and insanity; Prince Rudolph, showing that the double infirmity inherent in the paternal lineage of Charles the Rash and in the maternal line of Joanna the Mad continues in the Austrians; a recent king of Prussia itself shutting himself up in his room as in a gaol, and obliged by fatality to abdicate the throne of his forefathers during his lifetime in favour of the next heir, must prove, as they have done, what is the result of braving the maledictions of the oracle.

Castelar sees Providence in Bismarck's fall, or if not Providence, at least Nemesis.

But the Chancellor, in his shortsightedness, filled young William's head with absolutist ideas; spurred and excited him to display impatience with his poor father; and when thus nurtured, his ward opened his mouth to satisfy his appetite, he swallowed up the Chancellor as a wild beast devours a keeper. Whom can he blame but himself? Emperors are accustomed to be ferocious with their favourites when they are weary of them. Just as Tiberius expelled Senjanus, just as Nero killed Seneca, just as John II. hanged D. Alvaro de Luna, just as Phillip II. persecuted Antonio Perez till he died, just as Phillip III. beheaded D. Rodrigo Calderón, William II. has morally beheaded Bismarck, without any other motive than his imperial caprice. *Sic volo, sic jubeo*. So now will the Chancellor venture to present himself in parliament because he has been dismissed from the royal palace like a lackey?

Señor Castelar literally gloats over the autocratic Chancellor's discomfiture. He says:—

In the sessions of Parliament he will resemble the plucked and cackling hen thrown by the Sophists into Socrates' lecture-room. And yonder, in the parliament, where formerly he strode in with sabre, and belt, and spurred boots, a helmet under his arm, a cuirass on his breast, he will now enter like a chicken-hearted whippy-school-boy, and that assembly which he formerly whipped with a strong hand, like schoolboys, laughed at and caricatured in often brutal sarcasm, will trample on him like the Lilliputians on Gulliver, and history will bury him not like a despot in Egyptian porphyry, but like a buffoon. Society, like nature, devours everything that it does not need. The death of William I., the Cæsar; the death of Roon, the organiser; the death of Moltke, the strategist, all say to him that the species of men to which he belongs is fading out and becoming extinct. Modern science teaches that extinct species do not reappear. Bossuet would say that the Eternal has destroyed the instrument of His providential work, because it is already useless. Remain, then, Bismarck, in retirement, and await, without neurotic impatience, the final judgment of God and of history.

## DR. CLUTTERBUCK IN POLITICS;

OR, THE ISSUE IN THE FOREST OF DEAN.

THE *Welsh Review* for December contains an article by Mr. W. T. Stead, entitled "The Issue in the Forest of Dean." Mr. Stead points out that it is a great mistake to speak of the issue of the next election as if it were of considerable, or even of national, importance. Sir Charles Dilke, if M.P. to-morrow, would still be an outcast from social and political life. The vote of the Foresters can no more put him back where he stood before his fall than the vote of the electors at Stoke in favour of Dr. Kenealy was effective in restoring "Sir Roger" to his Tichborne estates.

## THE ELECTION AS A TEST.

Wherein lies the importance of the election? Only in this. It is a test of how far the Foresters, who, at least, speak English, and are nominally Christian, have been left behind in the general, intellectual, and moral progress of the country. As Stoke discredited the popular intelligence by returning Dr. Kenealy, so, if the Foresters were befooled and wirepulled into returning Sir Charles Dilke, the Forest of Dean would replace Stoke in the list of constituencies whose credulity and ignorance have brought discredit upon the principle of representative government. The Nonconformists of the division are in a special manner upon their trial. It is as a gauge of the intelligence of the electors of the Forest of Dean, and as a test of the reality of the regard of Nonconformists for the moral law, the coming election is interesting, and, from some points of view, important.

## THE ANALOGY TO DR. CLUTTERBUCK.

The question is how far a rural and mining electorate can be humbugged by artifices and subterfuges, which would hardly succeed in hoaxing a bumpkin at a country fair.

There are credulous people, no doubt, everywhere. Even educated men and clergymen seem to be capable of believing in the word of the Rev. Dr. Clutterbuck, that the British Government was anxious to negotiate short loans at 10 per cent. Dr. Clutterbuck raised thousands of pounds by this shameless lie, and it is possible that a candidate may secure thousands of votes by representatives as impudent in their unblushing mendacity. The unfortunate investors who lost all their money through Dr. Clutterbuck's representations, lost it because they argued it was impossible that a clergyman and an inspector of schools could possibly be a bare-faced swindler. The very enormity of Dr. Clutterbuck's fraud was in their eyes the best argument in favour of speculating in his bogus 10 per cent. stock. It is just so in the Forest. The candidate himself declares, in so many words, that if he is guilty, he is a monster; and then he appeals to the soft-headed charitable: "Can you believe that I am a monster? I, whom you see on my knees at the Communion rails taking the Sacrament with what, in that hypothesis, must be a hideous lie in my mouth. Can you believe it?" and so forth. A Liberal clergyman in the Forest put it succinctly in a letter to me when he wrote:—"The sin of Ananias and Sapphira was not in it beside his guilt if guilty," which is true. But the clergyman drew the wrong inference. He recoiled from the supposition that this "Christian scholar and gentleman," who is so constant in attendance at all the services of the Church, could be worse than Ananias. It would be interesting to know what my correspondent would have thought of Dr. Clutterbuck. He also was a Christian scholar and gentleman, and in Holy Orders to boot. But all that did not make his 10 per cent. Government Stock other than a fraud. It is unnecessary to waste more time over an argument which would make the very enormity of a crime the most effective shield of the criminal.

## THE ONLY FEASIBLE INFERENCE.

Let us look for a moment at the obvious absurdities of the case which the electors of the Forest are asked to swallow. If Sir Charles is innocent, why does he not prove his innocence

before competent judges? Is it possible to devise any explanation of this strange and significant refusal to take what he himself admitted was the only course to rehabilitate his character, if he be innocent? Neither regard for his own career, nor for his own reputation, nor for the honour of the name which he will hand down tarnished to his son, was sufficient to urge him to keep his pledged word, and vindicate his character in the same arena in which it had been destroyed. What is the only possible inference? Is it not as clear as daylight, that Sir Charles Dilke's failure to fulfil his promise is due to one cause, and one cause only—to the fact that he is not innocent but guilty, and that he knows it too well to dare to invoke again the opinion of a British jury? He narrowly escaped seven years' penal servitude—in his own opinion fourteen years would have been a by no means improbable sentence in 1886—he might not escape so easily a second time.

If he were innocent, he could have everything he could sigh for by simply fulfilling his repeated and solemn pledges, public and private, and taking those proceedings by which alone he can establish his innocence in the eyes of the world. Instead of doing this he sneaks off to the Forest of Dean, publishes an *ex parte* rigmarole at that centre of civilisation and intelligence, Cinderford, and claims—with his tongue in his cheek—that he has vindicated his character, and that he is returning to public life!

If this is not the conduct of a guilty man, can any one suggest what course a guilty man could adopt better calculated to confuse and confound the clear issues before the public? It is simply Dr. Clutterbuck over again—Dr. Clutterbuck in politics.

## A MEAN AND COWARDLY SUBTERFUGE.

Instead of vindicating his character, Sir Charles Dilke attempts to force his way into public life by vilifying the woman whom he has ruined.

She asks for nothing but silence and oblivion. He, her seducer, in the forlorn and desperate attempt to re-establish his own reputation, heads an attack upon her, holds her up to public obloquy as a "perjured woman," and constantly assumes that she has committed a crime for which the legal penalty is penal servitude. A baser, meaner, and more cowardly act it will be difficult to find if we ransack the copious annals of adulterous cowardice.

The Nonconformists of the Forest can be in no doubt as to the judgment of the public conscience upon the flagitious attempt of Sir Charles Dilke to wriggle his way into Parliament in defiance of all his pledges. There is not a single body of all the religious denominations which has not indicated its vehement reprehension of Sir Charles Dilke's candidature.

## THE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE NONCONFORMISTS.

Mr. Stead's conclusion is as follows:—

The protest against his election, which has been so influentially signed by leading representatives of all the Churches, throws upon all the Nonconformists of the Forest of Dean a grave responsibility. It is not enough for them to say they are not well enough informed to be responsible for their action. That might have been an excuse once, but now this protest, signed by those who are well informed, renders it impossible for them to go on in ignorance. If they do not oppose his candidature by every means in their power, they will incur a grave moral responsibility. If they fail, they and their constituency will become a byword and a reproach among the Churches of the land. They will retard disestablishment by strengthening distrust in the moral stamina of the free Churches, and they will compel the extension of the protest against Sir Charles Dilke into every sphere into which he may attempt to intrude. If, on the other hand, they stand firm and give Sir Charles and his supporters to understand that the Nonconformist ministers of the Forest are not behind the Catholic clergy of Ireland in their devotion to the moral law and the sanctity of the home, they will find that the game of bluff and deceit will be abandoned long before the General Election. If they but do their duty Sir Charles Dilke will never go to the poll.



## COUNT MATTEI AND HIS MEDICINES.

M. VENTUROLI MATTEI IN LONDON.

THIS last month M. Venturoli Mattei, the representative and manager of Count Mattei, has reached London for the purpose of inspecting the provisional arrangements which have been made for supplying the Mattei remedies, and of hearing on the spot of the progress of the experimental test as to cancer. I am glad to be able to state that M. Venturoli Mattei is so well satisfied with the progress that has been made, and so gratified by the public recognition of the worth of the remedies, that he has been authorised by the Count to express his satisfaction in a very tangible shape.

The Central Dépôt at 18, Pall Mall East, which has hitherto been worked on a provisional understanding in correspondence with Bologna, will henceforth become one of the head offices of Count Mattei, from which he will supply direct all the remedies required by the English-speaking world. The office, 18, Pall Mall East, will thus become as directly the Count's dépôt as the palace in Bologna or the castle at Rochetta, and will be under the direct personal control of M. Venturoli Mattei. All business in the Mattei remedies throughout the Empire and the Republic will be done through the Central Dépôt.

In acknowledgment of the public spirit which has been shown in the recognition of the value of the Count's remedies, the Count has undertaken to make over at the end of each year to a committee, all the profits accruing from the sale of his remedies in the English-speaking world, after all expenses of management, advertising, and the production of the remedies have been defrayed. The committee will be authorised to devote the profits accruing from the establishment of the Central Dépôt to any charitable, religious, social, and other public objects which may from time to time seem good in their eyes.

Such public spirit on the part of Count Mattei demands and will receive a hearty recognition from the public. It is rare indeed that the discoverers of great remedies thus make over in their own lifetime the profits accruing from the sale.

## A BRAVE MAN AND TRUE.

THE LATE REV. HUGH GILMORE.

THOSE who knew Mr. Gilmore—the Rev. Hugh Gilmore, of the Primitive Methodist Church—need not be told with what sincere sorrow the news of his death, which took place at Adelaide, October 23, has occasioned both here and at the Antipodes. I knew Mr. Gilmore well of old times. He was a doughty fighter in all good causes, but genial withal, and full of an overflowing human sympathy. He was one of those broad Evangelicals who are so rare inside the Establishment, but who tend every year to become more and more the prevailing type of the most influential Nonconformists. His career was one, from first to last, of indomitable courage and buoyant hopefulness. No difficulties daunted him, no opposition dismayed him. When, little more than two years ago, he left for South Australia, he left his country and his denomination poorer by the loss of one of the stalwartest, simplest, and most foresighted of her sons. An old friend and ministerial colleague who knew him, writes me as follows:—

He gave evidence in England of exceptional gifts and of great devotion to the public weal. His career in Australia

has been remarkable for the confidence and attention accorded to him, and the wide influence he exerted. He was a Primitive Methodist minister, but his labours were as extensive outside his own community as inside. After a painful illness he died last October, leaving a widow and eight children. His numerous friends in Australia and in England are signalling their appreciation of his eminent services by a Gilmore Memorial Fund on behalf of the family. In England the Treasurer is Mr. Adam Lee, of Oldham; and the Secretary, Rev. John Atkinson, Green Close, Kendal, to either of whom subscriptions may be forwarded. Mr. Hartley subscribes £25; Mr. Ambler, of Preston, £20; Mr. Adam Lee, £5 5s.; Mr. J. H. Lee, of Widnes, £5; W. T. Stead, £5.

I can only say, in conclusion, that it is a privilege to contribute to such a fund in honour of such a man, and that I hope all those who knew and loved him here, will help now in providing for his widow and orphans.

## TIGERS AND TIGER-HUNTING.

BY SIR SAMUEL BAKER.

THE most interesting paper in the Christmas number of the *English Illustrated Magazine* is Sir Samuel Baker's account of Tigers and Tiger-Hunting. Sir Samuel Baker is a veritable Nimrod, and is as familiar with tigers as most people are with cats. The difference between them, he says, is that the tiger is extremely fond of water. It is fond of lying all day in pools, and thinks nothing of taking a swim of a mile at a time. He is also a very thirsty animal, always drinking immediately after eating. The result is that in the hottest which is the driest season, he is very easily discovered and killed. In the dry season the drinking places are so few that the hunter has little difficulty in discovering his prey. As a rule, a tiger only makes two square meals of an animal which he kills. After he seizes his victim, he grasps the back of its neck with his jaws, and then driving his claws into the flesh he twists the head round so as to break the neck. Then seizing it by the throat, he drags it into the nearest covert, where he eats one of its thighs. If the buffalo is a full-sized one, a haunch lasts the tiger a day. He then drinks and sleeps until night. At sunset he eats another haunch, and that is about all he gets of the carcass, for the jackals finish it before he can come back a third time. Leopards always eat the stomach, heart, lungs, and liver before they touch the flesh. Sir Samuel then describes the science of tiger-hunting in cool weather. The first indispensable is an unfortunate buffalo of at least two years old and plump, tethered by a leg to a tree. This is as a bait for the tiger. When he kills the buffalo he cuts the rope with his teeth, and drags it off to the nearest ravine. If you wish to follow up the tiger after he has killed his buffalo, you must turn to Sir Samuel Baker's own article. Two points, however, may be noticed—first, that tiger-hunters in India have yet to learn the advantage of keeping a pack of half-a-dozen dogs to follow up a wounded tiger, and that in tiger hunting it is much better to ride behind a pad made of a flour sack stuffed with rice straw than in a howdah. One disagreeable fact about a tiger, which is not generally known, is that its claws are poisoned, and that a scratch from a tiger's claw will often bring about inflammation. Sir Samuel brings his paper to a close by a graphic account of a long pursuit of a man-eating tiger which nearly baffled him, but at last was slain, after nineteen days' search. He measured 9 ft. 7 in. from tip to tail, and weighed 400 lb.

## LIFE AMONG THE KALMYKYI.

AN article that should especially interest those who, like Mons. Gustav Le Bon, have nervous fears respecting the wholesomeness of civilisation and culture, is the clever paper by Dr. Hans Kaarberg, in *Tilskueren*, on "The Degeneration of the Race."

Dr. Kaarberg is one of those delightful people who are extremely reluctant to believe in the degeneration of the race, or, at any rate, in culture as the cause of it. So, with the view of making mince-meat of the whole unsalubrious decadence doctrine of the anti-culturists, by proving that amongst the uncivilised races there exists as much of ill-health, discontent, and misery as amongst the cultured, he betook himself to the land of the Kalmyyki—a race almost entirely unknown, mysterious as to origin, thoroughly raw as to character, and dwelling in the cold and sterile Steppes.

By many, these people have been supposed to be descendants of the fierce, awe-inspiring Hun, but this they themselves deny. "We are not Ghunni. We are Kalmyyki!" There would seem to be some sort of relationship between them and the Hindoos and Chinese.

Their speech is Mongolian, their writing Tibetan, their dress, to some extent, Chinese. The land of the Kalmyyki is bleak and unpicturesque in the extreme.

## THE STEPPES.

One can travel hundreds of versts in the Steppes without finding a single stone or tree or bit of green to rest the eye upon. Only round the German colonies, and a few of the better class Kalmykian Kasakstanitzas, may a solitary little spot of starving corn be found. For the rest, all is one dark, empty, greyish-brown waste. Morning, evening, and night may be fresh and of peculiar beauty, but during the rest of the day a steady wind sweeps over the land. Now it is scorching hot—presently, freezing cold. Heaven and earth are united in one blur by clouds of fine dust. When "warmth blows down" the blood seethes out of the skins of the wretched horses, which are covered with blood-boils, and flies and all sorts of vermin help themselves to one's own blood. Next morning comes a tropical shower of rain. The Steppes are flooded, and become impassable. On a sudden, out shines the sun again, the wind rises afresh, and the dust begins its dance anew, then once more the rain and the rest, and so on *ad infinitum*.

## THE KALMYYK.

The Kalmyyk is a curious mixture as to character. He is sanguine, erotic, naïve—usually an affectionate husband, though his wife is his slave, and overloaded with work. Faithlessness in marriage is unusual, and the unmarried woman is always chaste. Immorality is less frequently met with amongst the Kalmyyki than amongst the cultured nations, and is almost entirely confined to the married. The unfaithful husband, with them as with us, is judged more leniently than the unfaithful wife, who in accordance with the old Mongolian law, is tied to the tail of a wild horse, and driven out over the Steppes. The Kalmyyk is extremely hospitable. His guest and the belongings of his guest are at all times secure in his tent. He is, otherwise, a clever robber and an incorrigible horse-thief. Naturally good-natured and even-tempered, he is, nevertheless, brutal when roused. As a soldier, he is brave and enduring, though, under everyday condi-

tions, he will be found indolent, easily duped, and often a thorough coward. Wilful murders are unusual. Indirect murders—such, for example, as leaving a helpless creature to perish in the Steppes—are, on the other hand, very common. In such cases, the Kalmyyk washes his hands of the whole concern, calmly murmuring, "God has done it!" As a servant, he is faithful and trustworthy. So quick and clever, otherwise, at stealing, he is a patient watcher over the goods willingly and confidently entrusted to him. He has a wonderful appetite, and is extremely partial to strong drink.

That is the Kalmyyk—the unschooled Adam we have to compare ourselves with. Well, he seems, on the whole, not such a bad sort. What could one not make of him if one could only send him to school, present him with a decent climate, and interest him in the progress of the world and the upward trend of man! Dr. Kaarberg must not be discouraged and come to believe in the decadence of the race and the futility of civilisation because he has found so few suicides, so little ill-health and so much content in the uncivilised land of the Kalmyyki. He must only believe, what is quite evident, that the Kalmyyk would be an excellent subject for civilisation to work upon, if he would allow it himself. But since the Kalmyyk refuses to be civilised, and is content to be, so far as culture is concerned, a perfect fossil, it is, perhaps, just as well that his race is dying out—probably for want of the beneficent influence of civilisation.

Dr. Kaarberg gives a careful account of the health of the land of the Kalmyyki. It would seem to be a dull place for the medical man—consumption, bronchitis, rheumatism, gout, blindness, epilepsy, anæmia, measles and such complaints being fearfully scarce. Fevers are, however, pretty brisk, and black pox steady. The Kalmyyki woman is not much troubled with the sufferings of childbirth. The anti-culture agitators need not, however, take this to be a fact in favour of their theory, as, when civilisation has so far advanced with us that our own women shall be able to understand that the Almighty can fashion prettier figures than their favourite *modiste*, a great proportion of their diseases and sufferings will become in the not, I hope, far-distant future part of the evils that belonged to the "good old times!"

**The Practice and Study of Hypnotism.**—The *Verulam Review* for November, an organ pledged to warfare against vivisection, takes up its parable against hypnotism. The *Verulam* does not mince matters, as may be seen from the conclusion of the article on this subject in the current number:—

We say meanwhile without hesitation that, if it be correct as it stands, the obtaining from hypnotism an absolute and unfailing cure for every disease with which mankind ever has been or ever will be afflicted, would be too dearly purchased at such a price.

*La Revue de l'Hypnotisme et de la Psychologie Physique* appears every month, price 75 cents per number. It is edited by Dr. E. Berillon, and published at 170, Rue Saint Antoine, Paris. Of more general interest is the *Journal de l'Initiation* which is devoted to occultism, and contains, among other things, a terribly gruesome description of the life of a dead man from the theosophical standpoint. The dead man was a scoundrel, vicious and depraved, who came to a sudden and violent death. The adventures of his astral body on quitting the corpse revive the horrors of Dante's hell.

## MY EXPERIENCE IN PHRENOLOGY.

By W. T. STEAD.

In the Christmas number of the *Phrenological Magazine*, Mr. Stead, in response to an inquiry from the Phrenological Institute, Ludgate Circus, gives the following account of his experience in phrenology:—

It is ten years ago, as nearly as I can remember, when one night after dinner an editorial friend of mine began to make disparaging remarks upon my cranium. I was his guest at the time in the North of England, and his criticisms, although severe, were perfectly good-humoured.

## A COMPETITIVE EXAMINATION IN BUMPS.

He said: "It is a little head; it is a badly shaped head; there is nothing to show that there is anything inside it; and altogether it is a discreditable head for any well-regulated citizen to have upon his shoulders." He was so persistent about it, and so serious withal, that I challenged him to a competitive examination of our heads the next time we were both together within range of a phrenologist; and I, for my part, expressed perfect readiness to abide by the verdict. About a year later, when the Irish Land Bill was in the throes between the House of Lords and the House of Commons, my journalistic friend called on me at Northumberland Street. I had not been twelve months in London, and was entirely unknown. When my friend appeared I reminded him of his promise, and we walked down to Ludgate Circus in search of Professor Fowler, who was to adjudicate upon the respective merits of our skulls. When we got to the Phrenological Institute the Professor was out; but Miss Fowler volunteered to act in his stead. We took chairs opposite each other, and explained the nature of our visit.

## AN ANALYSIS OF CHARACTER.

We said nothing as to our name, profession, calling, or anything else beyond the fact that my friend had abused my head and stuck to it, and that I had repelled his accusations, and that we had adjourned the case to her decision. It was agreed that she had to examine my head first, and whenever she discovered that I had an exceptionally good or bad development, she had to cross over to him and see whether he was equally blessed or cursed. For the next hour we three—Miss Fowler, my friend and myself—laughed more heartily and continuously than we have done in the same space of time before or since. My friend was a Scotchman with a big head, and he beat me all to pieces when we came to measurement. The tape showed him to be two inches more round the head than I was. But I had my innings when it came to the analysis in detail of our phrenological developments. After about an hour of close, comparative analysis, the verdict and effect was that my friend had a bigger head, but that I had a better one—better in the sense of being quicker; otherwise we were very evenly matched. It is obvious that such a comparison between the heads of total strangers, who were, however, well known to each other, and capable of testing the accuracy of each statement, whether about one or the other, was about as severe a test as could be devised by the wit of man; and I remember to this day the wonderfully accurate fashion in which Miss Fowler hit off our respective characteristics, with a nicety which could not have been excelled if she had grown up with us from our childhood.

Another thing which struck me very much was the rapidity with which she seized the general idea of my character from an almost momentary touch. She hardly laid her hand upon my head before she began to tell me the salient outlines of my character. Afterwards, when the comparison became closer, she felt the head more closely; and it was extraordinary and, if there be no truth in phrenology, little short of miraculous, that a young lady who had never met me before, and did not know me from Adam, should have been as acute in her delineation of my character.

I remember Canon Liddon was very much struck when I told him of some of her definitions. He was especially struck by her remark that I approached the whole problem of religion from the side of sympathy with human beings, and not at all from the side of veneration or adoration of the Supreme Being.

## PRACTICAL CONCLUSIONS.

It only remains for me to add the deductions which I draw from them. Broadly speaking, they tend to confirm my first impression that there is a good deal in phrenology, quite enough to make it well worth while for teachers and parents to submit the heads of their children to phrenological examination.

If the greatest problem in life is to find the line along which you can develop most easily—the greatest capacity with the least resistance—then surely the aid of phrenology should not be ignored. Of the moral aspect of phrenology I need say nothing more than this, that like most of the modern sciences it tends towards charity.

**The Progress of Temperance Reform.**—In an article in the *Welsh Review*, Mr. W. S. Caine deals with the drink question legislation. He states in six words exactly what legislation is demanded by the Temperance party. It is: Sunday Closing, Direct Veto, No Compensation.

The Sunday closing question stands altogether apart from the direct veto, and we do not entertain any idea of local option with regard to it. There is nothing in the nature of the retail liquor trade to entitle it to special facilities for Sunday trading. Its employés are worked longer hours than those of any other business, and many are badly "sweated." Workpeople who have combined to demand twelve hours a day, and one Sunday a fortnight, instead of sixteen or eighteen hours, and no Sundays at all, are entitled to the earnest consideration of a democratic Parliament, and the trifling inconvenience to the consumer is but as dust in the balance with this horrible overwork. Our demand for the direct veto is a very simple affair. We do not greatly concern ourselves about the constitution of licensing authority. It may be that which exists at present, a committee of the county or town council, or a board elected *ad hoc*. All we contend for is that no licensing authority, however constituted, shall force upon the community any liquor shops against its expressed wishes. We do not ask for a Maine law. We do not ask that Parliament shall carry a little further the principle that underlies its entire action in the past with regard to local government, and delegate to the ratepayers in their respective districts the right to settle for themselves the simple question whether liquor shops are public advantages or public nuisances.

**The Holy Coat.**—Those persons who desire to have within handy compass a case in favour of the authenticity of the Holy Coat of Trèves will find what they want in the December number of the *Month*, where the editor explains his reasons for believing that the Holy Coat of Trèves is the veritable, original, and only Holy Coat. He winds up his proofs by an appeal to miracle, for he maintains that it is quite inexplicable on any hypothesis except that it is the genuine article that miracles should be wrought. Any other hypothesis would lend the divine authority to the confirmation of a fraud. He mentions three miracles out of many which certainly seem to have been somewhat startling. One is that of a girl, the pupil of whose eye had been cut in two by a scythe. The moment she touched the Holy Coat she recovered her sight, and an artificial pupil formed to replace the original one that had been destroyed.

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## LORD WOLSELEY AND THE AMERICAN WAR.

## AN AMERICAN RETORT.

Most persons, we imagine, who read Lord Wolseley's articles on General Sherman, which appeared recently in the *United Service Magazine*, were content to accept them as a brief and sympathetic memoir of a soldier whose name will be for ever cherished in the United States, and honoured wherever the English tongue is spoken. Nine out of ten probably failed to analyse the reasons he gave as an explanation why the great American Civil War has always been regarded on the Continent as conveying so few useful lessons as to be hardly worth studying.

## LORD WOLSELEY AS A CRITIC.

It will, therefore, certainly come as a shock to many to learn that his lordship, according to a writer in the *Journal of the U.S. Cavalry Association*, has not the slightest qualifications to pose as a critic of the Civil War.

Nothing is more surprising to an American than to find the campaigns of our Civil War and the methods of fighting therein described in terms applicable only to those of the dark ages. He is astonished to find our most familiar names in such mediæval company, and still more to be assured, over the signature of some noted writer, that what he has been reading is an article on the American Civil War! One of the principal exponents of this style of military romance is General Lord Wolseley, who may be remembered as a leader of British troops in Egypt. This distinguished author has recently published an article entitled "General Sherman," in which he discusses the career of our former commanding General, who is mentioned therein as "T. W. Sherman." This is perhaps a typographical error; but all his mistakes cannot be so charitably dismissed.

Just criticism of a series of military operations certainly requires of the critic sound judgment; a comprehensive knowledge of the principles of war; freedom from bias; a thorough familiarity with the history of the operations in question, and with every important fact, particular, and circumstance affecting the same.

## "RAW LEVIES" OR "VETERANS."

Assuming that these conditions are essential, the writer altogether controverts Lord Wolseley's judgment in describing the combatants who took part in that great struggle, as "raw levies," "undisciplined and hastily raised soldiers," etc. As regards the battle of Shiloh where, according to Lord Wolseley, "crowds of armed citizens dressed as soldiers—absolutely untrained men—ran away," these remarks possess the degree of accuracy to which we are accustomed in works of fiction. They are correct in regard to one or more new regiments without previous experience, and incorrect in regard to all the remainder. It would seem our author had heard of the story of the new regiments who received their arms on the steamer on the way to Shiloh and who were taught to tear cartridges when the battle was actually beginning, and that he assumes the same state of things as pervading all the troops on the field. The following statistics, compiled from Fox's "Regimental Losses in the Civil War," show how much reliance is to be placed on the accuracy of these vague assertions. In the fighting round Bennington, Saratoga, Plattsburg, and New Orleans thirty-nine Union and seventeen Confederate regiments lost in a single action 56·6 per cent. or more of their strength, twenty-one Union and thirteen Confederate regiments 60 per cent and over, whilst four on each side lost over 70 per cent., and one on each side 82 per cent. When it is borne in mind that the famous Prussian Guard were stopped at four hundred yards from the French position at St. Privat, whilst the position was being shelled for two

hours, and that their loss was only 32 per cent., one is almost spontaneously tempted to ask, Is the American soldier so incomparably superior to all others that he can, though very imperfectly drilled and undisciplined, perform deeds which compare favourably with any military achievements in history? Or is it true that these troops, as the war went on, became in both drill and discipline fully equal, if not superior, to any of the European regular armies? Whether the critic select this or that horn of the dilemma is a matter of no importance. It is plain that he has not a proper conception of the armies which he attempts to criticise. Indeed, he seems to realise this himself, for he says, "The American Civil War is full of features difficult of comprehension by those who have never lived amongst our brethren across the Atlantic."

## NO CAVALRY.

Lord Wolseley's remark that neither side possessed any cavalry at all in the European sense of the term; and that even if they had done so they could have made no practical use of it because the country was ill-suited, indeed as impossible for cavalry as England is generally, and that mounted charges could only take place down a road on a front of four or five troopers armed with revolvers and not with swords, is met by the rejoinder—

What a revelation it will be to him to learn that every man of the 80,000 Federal cavalry was armed with a *sabre* as well as a pistol and carbine; that the Confederate cavalry was armed in the same manner as far as possible; that the "so-called cavalry" repeatedly made charges, mounted and with drawn sabres, by squadron, by regiment, and by entire brigades; that they charged successfully, in this manner, infantry, cavalry, and guns! Also what are we compelled to think of his knowledge of our topography? Between Gettysburg and the Rappahannock there are open plains miles in extent. To a greater degree the same condition obtained in the West. The critic seems to think that the Southern States are as rough, broken, and impracticable as the Black Forest.

What must we think of his knowledge of the history of our war? Can it be possible that the author of such opinions can have read of Keenan and the 8th Pennsylvania, sacrificed at Chancellorsville in obedience to the same principle that dictated the sacrifice of La Salle's cavalry at Aspern, and of Bredow's at Mars-la-Tour, to save the army from impending destruction? Apparently not, and we are forced to make a similar supposition in regard to Kelly's Ford, Winchester, Tom's Brook, and all other cavalry battles east and west.

It certainly does seem incredible that any person who had even read carefully a description of the campaign and battle of Gettysburg could have fallen into such astounding mistakes in regard to either our topography or our cavalry. And it is remarkable that, while the distinguished critic gives us much credit for the dismounted work of our cavalry, it is clear that its mounted action has completely escaped his notice.

It would therefore seem that we are warranted in the conclusion that this eminent writer's opinions in relation to the American Civil War should be received, if at all, with the utmost caution; because he has not a proper appreciation of the elements of which our armies were composed, nor of the armies themselves; because his information in regard to their training is entirely erroneous; because he is not familiar with their actual performances; and because he is not acquainted with the topography of the theatres of operations. Correct criticism under such circumstances would savour of the miraculous.

UNDER the title of the land of Poco Tiempo, Mr. Charles Lummis, in *Scribner* for December, gives a very interesting and life-like picture of New Mexico. It is the land of "Pretty Soon," the country of sun and silence. Among the other curiosities of the strange, silent, sleepy land he mentions crucifixion as a penance.

## WHAT FARMING IS COMING TO.

AN AMERICAN DREAM OF THE FUTURE.

In the *New England Magazine* for November, Mr. C. S. Plumb, vice-director of the Purdue University Agricultural Experiment Station, publishes a fanciful paper. It describes the future of agriculture, an account of which he places in the mouth of a director of an Indiana experiment station delivered in the year 2,000 as a telephonic lecture to the students of the National Agronomic University of France.

## ALL SMALL HOLDINGS.

The following is his description of what farming will be when science has revolutionised agriculture:—

Our farms are all small holdings, the largest being fifty acres, while the ordinary size is ten acres. Each homestead is located about ten rods from the asphalt roadway, while the barn (we have but one barn on a farm in America) is located in the centre of the farm. A pneumatic tube running under ground connects the cellar of the house with the barn, so that when having no other means of transit, except to walk, persons may enter the pouch of the tube and be conveyed to and from the barn with electric rapidity. Horses are used by some farmers, but generally vehicles having pneumatic rubber-tired bicycle wheels, with ball bearings, are conveyed from point to point by means of electric motors stored beneath the wagon bed.

## ELECTRICITY AND AGRICULTURE.

The influence of electricity on our farming occupation is exceedingly great. Every farmer has an electric plant in his house, which connects with the whole establishment, and not only materially lightens the labour of the women, but assists in farm-work in many particulars. In the house the rooms are lighted by electricity; doors and windows are opened and closed by pressing an electric button; butter extractors are operated by electric power; an inverted brush-box with a handle, worked by a motor, is passed over the floor to sweep, requiring simply the guidance of hand power; dish-washing machines are run by the lightning-like fluid, and likewise the elevator in houses two stories high; all cooking is conducted in electric stoves; and all clothing is washed and ironed by simple, inexpensive machinery, run by electricity.

On the farm, electricity serves many important purposes. Barn doors are operated by electric power; an electric fork conveys the hay and fodder from the wagon to the barn, and from mow to manger; automatic electric shovels clean out the manure troughs behind the cattle; the farm bell is rung by electricity; ploughs, mowing machines, hay tedders and rakes are operated by electric motors; and all animals are slaughtered by means of electric connection. It has been demonstrated that electrically grown vegetables are of superior quality and tenderness. Lines of electric wires distributed through the propagating pits, and even in the fields on the farm, have greatly increased the yield and early maturity of crops, while destroying all fungus growth and insects adjacent to the wires.

## INSECTICULTURE.

Everybody possesses apparatus for spraying plants for the destruction of injurious insects and fungi, and he would be considered a singular farmer at the present day who neglected to use his insecticides and fungicides. Injurious insects, however, are held in check by many farmers by the use of beneficial insects. On every well-regulated farm are small pens for breeding beneficial insects. Farmers propagating beneficial insects train them to come at the call of a whistle, so that the trained ones are easily collected in the field whenever desired.

The care of our live stock has been reduced to such a science, that seemingly a maximum of profit is secured. Animals of all classes are fed on a scientific basis. By following the directions of the *Henri Prescription Book*, one is enabled to deposit alternate layers of lean and fat upon the animal carcass, or entirely one or the other. Through our knowledge of the effects of food upon the animal system, we

are also enabled to secure nothing but pure cream from our cows, if we see fit, or the reverse.

Automatic milking machines are commonly used here now. None of our American cattle have horns, though two hundred years ago hornless cattle were uncommon.

## GROWING MANURE.

Perhaps one of the most important discoveries yet made by one of our stations is the method of producing root nodules on clover and other leguminous plants, which contain nitrogen. By a careful system in-and-in breeding we have produced a number of nodule-bearing varieties of clover and alfalfa that yield us great quantities of nitrogenous fertiliser. The roots, differing from those of ordinary varieties, grow near the surface, like potatoes. At the proper time of maturity they are ploughed out, and the nodules which are of good size are uncovered, dried and ground, thus furnishing a most important source of nitrogen. In consequence of our excessive care and judicious use of manures at the present time, we gather an average of fifty bushels of wheat per acre, where we grew but twelve a century ago, and shell two hundred bushels of corn per acre, where we formerly harvested but forty.

## FOUR STRAWBERRIES ONE QUART.

On the same area of land, with a smaller number of plants, to-day we can grow a far larger crop than could be grown one hundred years ago. The plants have been bred with such wisdom, and the soil fertilised with such care, that each plant develops its maximum growth. Our strawberries are of delightful flavour and flesh and colour, and four or five average ones make a quart. The seeds have all been eliminated from our cultivated raspberries, blackberries, currants, and gooseberries. Their fruit is marvellously delicate in flavour, especially so the two former.

In all the centuries man has discovered no more nutritious, stable food than milk, and to-day our dairy interests, with our population of five hundred millions, are vast.

In their relation to the people, the farmers of America occupy a high position. As our constitution provides that the various industries shall be represented in our legislative halls according to the proportion of the people engaged in each the farmers have a leading voice in the construction of our laws, and the social, moral, and financial conditions resulting from their supervision and influence are eminently satisfactory, not only to the farming population, but to the body of our citizens as a whole.

A farmer is not satisfied that a hen lay one hundred eggs of two ounces weight each in one year, eating one bushel of grain to do the same. He rather aims to make the hen produce three hundred and sixty-five eggs in one year, each weighing one-half pound, eating one-half bushel of grain to produce said eggs.

We may as well stop here.

**The Heresies of Dr. Briggs.**—The *Andover Review* for November publishes the report of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America on the charges brought against the Rev. Charles A. Briggs, D.D. It is a very interesting document, setting forth, under two charges, the first of which has seven specifications or subdivisions, the various offences which Dr. Briggs is supposed to have committed against the Scriptures in the first instance, and the Confession of Faith in the second. The charges range from an accusation that he makes the Church and reason each to be an independent and sufficient testimony of Divine authority, instead of making that authority depend solely upon the Bible, to a heretical view as to the future state and sanctification of believers after death.

DR. JOSEPH COOK, of Boston, takes what he describes as Professor Briggs's self-contradictions as the text for his Monday Lecture which appears in *Our Day* for November.

## REMINISCENCES OF MENDELSSOHN AND GOETHE.

UNDER the title of "Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy at Weimar" there is in the *Deutsche Rundschau* for November a little article from the posthumous papers of Baroness Jenny von Gustedt, *née* Pappenheim. The Baroness, who died in June, 1890, writes her granddaughter, Lily von Kretschman, was a contemporary of Goethe; in fact, she grew up under his eye, and her reminiscences, which are now being collected for publication, are full of affection, admiration, and gratitude for her "sublime, fatherly friend, the patron of all that is good and noble." These papers, which include some new personal reminiscences of Mendelssohn, form an interesting contribution to both Mendelssohn and Goethe literature. In his diary Mendelssohn speaks of the Baroness as being so pretty, so unconsciously graceful and charming, and the two kept up a correspondence for some time. But the Baroness may speak for herself. She writes:—

When I first heard of Mendelssohn visiting Weimar I was in a boarding-school at Strassburg, and my step-father kept me posted up in all Weimar doings. To me Weimar was a paradise, and Goethe was the idol of my heart, and everything connected with him was of more importance than any other splendours in the world. The enthusiasm for Goethe indeed was so great among us boarding-school children that we might have been sitting devotedly at his feet for years. But that I knew him, that he had stroked my hair and given me his hand, gave my person a sacred importance in the eyes of my friends. Every word that came from Weimar was devoured and went the round of the school. Once, when Goethe was ill, we wept bitterly in a corner, and my dearest friend and I eventually clasped our hands in a most touching prayer for the great poet.

Mendelssohn was of an open, true disposition, capable in the highest degree of awakening enthusiasm, and with secret envy I read the accounts of the talent with which he charmed his hearers. Soon after I returned to Weimar, and Mendelssohn's name was on every tongue, but several years elapsed before I made the personal acquaintance of the young musician. I could not forget him, however, as Goethe often received letters from him, and Otilie read them to me. It was in the summer of 1830 that Otilie told me as a secret that Mendelssohn was again expected. But I had guessed there would soon be a musical visit, for Goethe's servant was busy unpacking music, while the only man who at that time could heal sick pianos was extracting most piteful tones from the long brown case. At first sight Mendelssohn made no particular impression on me, but when I saw him again, the vivid play of his features, his graceful manner, and his bright smile, all made his figure one never to be forgotten. And then his playing, which was so quite himself, and no tricks that made one giddy to see! Hummel seemed to me to play with more fire, more visible passion, but with Mendelssohn, it was his whole heart that lay in his playing.

He spent the best part of the day in Goethe's house. He was really Goethe's "David," for he drove away every cloud from the Jupiter forehead. He entered our circle full of the charms of youth and happy dreams for the future. In the mornings he was generally alone with his patron, who never wearied of listening to him. He marvelled at Goethe's appreciation, and once, when he was talking about it to us, remarked, "Goethe lays hold of music with the heart, and he who cannot do that will always be a stranger to it."

In Otilie's circle, which at that time was much occupied with the *Chaos*, a weekly paper edited by Frau von Goethe, and to which Goethe and his friends contributed, Mendelssohn came as a new and welcome element. He was enthusiastic about everything connected with art, but had no interest for science, and Goethe, who could not understand any one-sidedness, often tried to exercise an influence on him. In vain. Goethe, in a rage, once turned his back on his favourite, because Mendelssohn had not understood him. Frightened to death, the boy sat petrified before the piano, till at last, almost unconsciously, he touched the notes with his fingers, and, as for his own consolation, began to play. Suddenly Goethe appeared again, and in his gentlest voice, said: "Enough, remember it well!" At least that was how Mendelssohn told the story, but he groped about for the meaning of the words long enough after.

On another occasion he was the indirect cause of a passionate outbreak, which, however, passed off in silence. He was playing to Otilie one afternoon. Friend after friend came in, and we fell to discussing the new *Chaos*, which was lying before us, while Mendelssohn's playing was almost unheard. The door opened, and Goethe appeared, and gave us such a look of anger and contempt that our consciences smote us as though we had been robbers and murderers. He then, without saluting us, went up to Mendelssohn, and before we knew where we were the two had left the room. Otilie told me afterwards that Goethe had given her a good scolding, and had ordered her not to keep his views from her visitors; but when he heard that it was the *Chaos* which had made us so inattentive, he softened a little, for he was much interested in it himself.

Soon after his arrival Mendelssohn also became a writer to the *Chaos*. He composed charming verses, and contributed later a travel-letter from Schaffhausen, besides mystifying us once by writing us, under the name of a lady, a sermon, warning us of Weimar's dangers. He also composed music for some of the *Chaos* songs. In the second year three of his letters to Goethe were published. It was, of course, of the highest importance when Goethe himself sent us contributions. The letters from his friends which he gave to Otilie for publication were all subjected to the severest revision. It was the same with the poems. Many a time he would strike out half the verses, and if the poems were too bad, he would shake his head thoughtfully, murmur "hm, hm!" and lay them aside. Otilie used to call it "passing them through purgatory."

When our spoilt musician at last announced his departure, the sorrow was great. He had to promise to come again, to write often, and to send us songs to make up for his absence. When I saw him again, many years later, at Berlin, his spring-smile had departed, but the storms of autumn and winter never disturbed his sunshine. At a remembrance of the past his eyes lighted up: "Who knows what I might have become without Weimar, without Goethe!"

**The Study of the Social Question.**—Nothing is more marked than the growing interest in the subject of economics in relation to practical life. This year the appearance of two new English quarterlies for the consideration of social and economic problems has already been chronicled—the *Economic Review*, issued by the Oxford University Branch of the Christian Social Union, and the *Economic Journal*, the organ of the British Economic Association. The latest economic review hails from Leipzig, and is called the *Sozial-politische Rundschau*, a monthly, for the history and criticism of the social movement, with Dr. Karl Munding as editor. Its programme is very much the same as that of the *Economic Review*, and notes of progress in Austria, France, Switzerland, Russia, etc., contributed by well-known writers in the different countries, will be a regular and important feature.



## WHY ARE FRENCH NOVELS SO FALSE TO LIFE?

"BECAUSE THEY ARE SO PARISIAN." BY MADAME ADAM.

In the *North American Review* for November, Madame Adam asks the question, "Does the French novel picture faithfully the life and customs of France?" and her answer is an uncompromising negative:—

The reason why the French novel is so false to life, and utterly fails to present the life and customs of our country in their entirety—and if there are exceptions, they only prove the rule—is that they are all written in Paris, edited in Paris, read in Paris, criticised and classed according to their value at Paris, and that they can attain success only in Paris itself. Literature copies its centralising tendencies from the system of centralisation in politics. But it oversteps and exaggerates the latter.

The young French novelist, no matter where he is born, no sooner graduates than he longs to fly from his village or small town in order to go to Paris. From the time of his arrival in Paris he is on the look-out for a new subject that has not been recently treated by a well-known novelist. He seeks unusual incidents, not the general life, or an analysis of the existence of the majority of the people. His world is a very little one, very artificial.

The place is so completely composed of one party, the sentiments are so unanimous, that our novelist thinks only of representing the Parisian world composed of more than fifty thousand persons, separated into nobility, upper-middle class, scientists, artists, politicians, and all those who belong to any of the classes that have become so dear to the writers of our time. True Paris is unknown to him as his native province.

The complexity—and the love for it—of exceptional phenomena and of anomalies, which reigns master in Parisian society, to which must be added the fear of falling into weariness, and finally the passion for turning everything to amusement, soon takes possession of a writer who has no compass to guide him, and no principles founded on classic examples to prevent him from going astray. He becomes incapable of searching out and discovering the simple truth. He is for ever liable to unhealthy influences—to the influence of the exceptional in life. His readers, created by himself, follow him and exact from him something they have not read already, and their favourite has no choice but to find it in the untruthful and the inadmissible.

Able writers in France are making more and more use of form, as time goes on, the lower they fall towards mediocrity of subject-matter. They are becoming more artistic, as singers do whose vocal organs are beginning to decay, but they wander hopelessly away from the true conception of the common things of common life. A novelist describes transitory customs, various individuals of mixed origin, unbalanced natures, people of no class, strangers, men who have suddenly become rich, upstarts, and vainglorious and showy characters. But he gives no idea whatsoever of the life and manners of the two million Parisians about him. If, like M. Zola, he stoops to write of the very bottom of the city, he will go too low, and, like him, will produce something abnormal. The Parisian labourer could not be recognised in these sketches. I have many times talked with the workmen of Paris, and they are scandalised at him; they detest him, and only become indignant when they read him.

After a disquisition concerning idealism in fiction, Madame Adam says:—

Naturalism—that is to say, the brutal use of ugliness in all its forms, the excessive centralisation of literature which collects all French writers in Paris within a narrow field of observation—has created a profane class of talented authors—one cannot speak of a *sacred* class in designating naturalism—who have made themselves echoes of each other, and have infested journalism with their coterie.

But things are getting better:—

To-day fortified, thinking of a gradual but necessary de-

centralisation, having regained a consciousness of our material and intellectual resources, we are forcing our novelists to raise us in art as we have raised ourselves in national and international politics. Literature has not escaped the great popular inspiration. Things that are neither vile nor tainted are beginning to please; better still, by an implacable logic, idealism, made repulsive in man by the naturalists, is being sought now in nature by the symbolists to a great extent. Before long young writers will turn towards those qualities and passions that really exist among their French brothers, labourers, middle class, nobles, artists; and, instead of exciting the different classes to hold each other in contempt, they will cause them to take the trouble to know and esteem each other so that they may help one another socially, if need be, and that abroad one may judge us at last as we are.

## THE DEATH OF POLYGAMY IN UTAH.

MR. CHARLES S. ZAINE, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Justice, Utah, writes in the *Forum* for November a short article, describing how polygamy is now dead and buried by the Church of the Latter Day Saints. He thus summarises the progressive measures by which polygamy has been declared to be unlawful by the supreme authority of the Mormons themselves:—

Years after Joseph Smith founded the Mormon Church, he declared that the Almighty had revealed to him that polygamy was right, and he adopted it as a doctrine. He and some of his followers commenced the practice. But in obedience to public opinion, based upon the moral sense of the American people, and according to their own reason and conscience, I presume, our national law-makers in 1862 enacted a law defining plural marriage as a crime, and fixing the punishment. In 1882 they made another law, more stringent and comprehensive, defining and punishing unlawful cohabitation also as a crime. And in 1887 still another law was passed designed to be yet more stringent and effectual. The courts of the territory of Utah began the enforcement of the two Acts first mentioned in September, 1884, and of the last law as soon as it took effect. After more than 1,300 men had been sent to prison for their violation, Wilford Woodruff, the president of the Mormon Church, made and published an official declaration termed the "manifesto," in which is found the following language:—

"We are not teaching polygamy or plural marriage, nor permitting any person to enter upon its practice. . . . Inasmuch as laws have been enacted by Congress forbidding plural marriages, which laws have been pronounced constitutional by the court of last resort, I hereby declare my intention to submit to those laws and to use my influence with the members of the church over which I preside to have them do likewise. . . . And I now publicly declare that my advice to the Latter-day Saints is to refrain from contracting any marriage forbidden by the law of the land."

He declares that this manifesto is practically accepted by the Mormons as a revelation of the will of God. Since its promulgation, all the Mormons who have been brought up for polygamy, have declared that they believe it to be religiously and morally wrong, and their action has convinced him that the Mormon Church has abandoned polygamy, and will never again adopt it in the United States. The pressure which was necessary to bring about this divine revelation, seems to have been six months' imprisonment in a penitentiary, and a fine of 300 dollars. Judge Zaine says that there are 150,000 Mormons in Utah, who are an industrious, temperate, and law-abiding people. Since the revelation which sealed the doom of polygamy (Judge Zaine thinks the Mormons have turned their faces towards the daylight), they are climbing the hills of progress, and Utah will soon be the home of a patriotic, harmonious, progressive, and great people.

## SHOULD STOCK JOBBERS BE ASSASSINATED?

A BOLD SUGGESTION FROM AMERICA.

In the *Arena* for November Edgar Fawcett, writing on the "Paradise of Gamblers," maintains that the Louisiana Lottery and Monte Carlo are honesty itself compared with the habitual practices of the Stock Exchange.

There is no exaggeration in stating that the financial history of the past three decades in America has been one of peerless turpitude. Rome under the dying glories of the Empire scarcely parallels its knavish gluttonies, of illegal seizure. And Wall Street has been the boiling point of all this infectious train.

The so-called great men of Wall Street are the foes of society—foes merciless and malign. They are scoffers at the integrity of the commonwealth, who live and thrive by the ruin which they inflict upon the community. Mr. Fawcett would evidently like to suggest the desirability of a little beneficent assassination. He says:—

Spreading abroad deceitful rumours through their little subservient throngs of henchmen brokers, they create untold ravage and despair. Fearful cruelty is shown by them then. The law cannot reach it, though years of imprisonment would be far too good for it. Families are plunged into penury by their subtly circulated frands; forgery and embezzlement in hundreds of individual cases result; banks are betrayed and shattered; disgrace and suicide are sown broadcast like seeds fecund in poison. One often marvels that assassination does not spring up in certain desperate human hearts as a vengeance against these appalling wrongs. Murder is ghastly enough in whatever shape it meets us and from whatever cause. But if Lincoln and Garfield fell the prey of mad fanatics, it seems all the stranger, as it is all the more fortunate, that agonised and ill-governed human frenzy should thus far happily have spared us new public shudders at new public crimes.

There are men among us—and men of august intellects, too—who urge upon society the adoption of codes and usages which would assume, if practically treated, that the minds and characters of mortals are little short of angelic. And coevally with these dreamers of grand socialistic improvement, we are met by such evidence as that of Wall Street, its air foul with the mephitic exhalations that rise from dead and rotting principle. When the state is corrupt, and large bodies of its citizens are not only corrupt but wholly scornful of every fraternal and philanthropic purpose as well,—when communities like this of Wall Street, cold-blooded, shameless, injurious, are bowed to as powers, instead of being shunned as pests, then the ideals of such men as Karl Marx and his disciples loom distant and indefinite on the horizon of the future. Trite of metaphors though it may be, all civilisation is a garden, and in this garden of our western tillage Wall Street towers to-day like a colossal weed, with roots deep-plunging into a soil they desiccate and de-fertilise. When and whose will be the extirpating hand?

It would be interesting to know whether Mr. Edgar Fawcett could be held responsible as inciting to murder if some ruined victim of the Napoleons of finance were to carry out the suggestion contained in this remarkable article.

OF all the lighter magazines which steadily maintain a high standard of literary reading, *Temple Bar* is the first. The Christmas number is no exception to the rule. There is no article which specially calls for attention, but the fiction, historical and travel papers are all of a high average. The article on Bernardin de Saint-Pierre gives an account of the author of "Paul and Virginia." Mr. Gosse's Life is reviewed, and there is an account of the well-nigh forgotten Walking Stewart.

## PROSPECTS OF A PORTUGUESE REPUBLIC.

MR. W. VIVIAN, in *Blackwood's Magazine* for December, declares that the recent effervescence in Portugal showed how near the country is to a Republic. He says:—

It has proved a terribly expensive but most valuable advertisement of the progress of republicanism, and this occupies all minds and is everywhere discussed. The question now is not, "Will there be a republic?" but, "When will it be?" and the change marks an immense advance; for the opposition of a nation, like that of an individual, is almost overcome when, from familiarity with an idea, it is induced to acknowledge the possibility of its accomplishment. The general belief is that there will be a republic; discontent with existing conditions is widespread, and a feeling of uneasiness and expectation pervades the whole country. Many regiments are notorious for their republican tendencies, and it is probable that very few would take the field against their comrades. The people in general stand aloof from the struggle, and would give their moral support to whichever side appeared likely to win, preferring, for the sake of a change, that the republicans should do so; indeed, putting aside the possible intervention of foreign Powers, it is difficult to see what forces the monarchy could rely upon for its defence. It is obvious that no definite answer can be given to the second question, but the orders of the republican directorate at Lisbon have always been: "Do not sacrifice the country by precipitate action be patriots first and then republicans. Wait until the finance question and the quarrel with England, the two great difficulties of the moment, are settled, and then will come the time for decisive measures." Many persons are of opinion that as long as Spain remains a monarchy there will be no change here; the Portuguese republicans seem, however, rather inclined to lead the way, trusting that their friends across the border will follow. The "Iberian Union" is a recognised party cry, but is little more, as it would endanger Portuguese independence, which is the last thing to which the little nation would submit.

The diplomatic question with Great Britain has now been settled, but the financial embarrassments seem rather to increase; and it is to be hoped that this may cause further action on the part of the Republicans to be indefinitely postponed. Any fresh attempt would aggravate the difficulties with which the country is struggling; and even in the improbable case of the movement being so unanimously supported as to render resistance impossible, the results, though satisfactory to reckless or unscrupulous politicians, would bitterly disappoint the few who, from conscientious motives, had helped to bring them to pass. The special evils which they fondly believed the revolution would utterly destroy, would in a short time again appear in an aggravated form. The "powerful renaissance" which the "Liga Patriótica" desired to bring about, must be begun by raising the moral standard of the individual; and this can neither be helped nor hindered by a mere form of government. It will then be found that the present constitution affords ample scope for the political regeneration which a misguided patriotism considers is only to be achieved under a republic.

MR. GRANT ALLEN's natural history paper in *Cornhill* for December is devoted to an interesting analysis of mud. Mud, he says, is the most valuable material in the world. It is by mud we live; without it we should die. Mud is filling up the lakes, mud created Egypt, and mud created Lombardy. The Rev. Theodore Wood has an interesting paper in the *Sunday Magazine* for December on Birds and their Travels. Mr. Wood deplores the gradual destruction of our native birds.

## HOW TO DEAL WITH DRUNKARDS.

## A HINT FROM MASSACHUSETTS.

MR. WARREN F. SPALDING, in the *Charities Review* for November, New York, describes the new law which has been passed for deal with drunkenness in Massachusetts. Mr. Spalding claims that this is the first successful attempt to deal with this problem on a sound scientific basis. The chief feature of this law is the discretion which it gives to the officers in charge of the police-stations. When any one is arrested for drunkenness the officer has a right to release him from custody at once if he is satisfied that he is not an habitual offender.

The prisoner, when sober, is allowed to make a written statement, declaring that he has not been arrested twice before within the last preceding twelve months, and giving his true name and residence. Upon this statement the keeper of the station may release him. After his release the statement made by him is investigated by the probation officers. If this is found to be true, nothing further is done. If it is found to be untrue, a warrant is issued for his re-arrest, and if he is found he is tried and sentenced.

Only about ten per cent. of the statements made by the arrested drunkards are untrue, and many of those who made untrue statements were not released. By this means there are very few drunken cases to come up before the bench of magistrates, and when they do they can be sentenced intelligently. Each case is dealt with on its own merits:—

One man is sent away for two months; another for six; another for twelve. During the month about nine hundred of the five thousand arrested were sentenced to imprisonment, about one-half of them for terms of three months each.

The law is accomplishing what was claimed for it by its advocates. It is securing intelligent discrimination, based upon accurate information. It is creating a system of records which will enable the courts to know who and what the prisoner is and has been. The occasional offender knows that he cannot repeat his offence, and will be very wary about being drunk repeatedly in public. The streets are more quiet and safer because the "rounders" are put away for long terms, and they have an opportunity of reforming if they are so disposed. Well-to-do people, who formerly escaped punishment by paying fines, are now treated as poorer men are; the fine for drunkenness being abolished, and imprisonment being the only penalty, rich and poor share alike if arrested.

## A NIGHT ASCENT IN A MILITARY BALLOON.

THE *Neue Militärische Blätter* contains an account of a highly interesting and perilous night balloon ascent from Vienna, made by Lieutenants Hoernes and Eckert, of the Railway and Telegraph Regiment. The orders given to these officers were that they should leave about 9 p.m., and should remain up as long as gas and ballast could be made to last. The balloon in which the ascent was made had a capacity of 1,100 cubic metres, and carried 12½ sacks of ballast, each weighing 44 lb. The gas, which was let in at a temperature of 46 deg. to 54 deg., warmed up to that of the outer air 75 deg., and it was this fact which eventually rendered the ascent so full of peril. Shortly after starting, the balloon was caught in a terrific thunderstorm, which caused it to travel between Vienna and Mährisch-Ostrau—a distance of 149 miles in two hours: that is to say, at a mean speed of about 108 feet a second. At times the hurricane blew with such force that the speed of the balloon could not have been less than from 148 to 164 feet a second. Within an hour and a-half the temperature fell 35½ deg., and the sudden cold and wet acting on the gas made it necessary to throw out 8½ sacks of ballast. Two whole sacks had to be

sacrificed to clear the Carpathians, when the storm was at its height, and had it but lasted a short time longer the ballast would have been completely exhausted. As soon as the storm lulled the balloon became enveloped in a thick fog and dense clouds, and for seven long hours but one short glimpse of the earth, or rather of the sea, was caught. At this time the balloon was steering north, and appeared to be over the Baltic, near the Island of Bornholm, rising higher and higher. It had now attained a height of 10,800 feet without a glimpse of the sun having been seen, and it became clear that if the sun managed to break through the clouds an instant descent would have to be made in order to avoid a catastrophe. Fortunately, a fresh current of air was met with, which drove the balloon due south. About eight a.m. the sun shone out in full splendour and the expansion of the gas was so rapid that there was imminent danger of the balloon bursting. When at last the escape of gas began to make itself felt, so much had been expended that the balloon, on re-entering a dense stratum of clouds at a height of 9,840 feet, fell in ten minutes to within 4,200 feet of the earth, and another precious sack of ballast had to be sacrificed before its fall could be checked at 1,600 feet from the ground. The small stock of ballast now remaining made it necessary to prepare for an immediate descent which was safely effected at Wojciechowo in Posen (273 miles from Vienna), after a journey of eleven and a half hours. Lieutenant Hoernes estimates that the total distance travelled was equal to the famous journey from Paris to Sweden made by two French sailors in 1870.

## TEN YEARS' INCREASE IN THE NAVIES OF THE WORLD.

AN Austrian naval officer, who has been at the pains of computing the tonnage and horse power of the additions made to the fleets of the various powers during the decennial period from January, 1880, to December, 1889, contributes the results of his labours to the *Internationale Revue über die gesammten Armeen und Flotten*. In this computation no ships are included which have a less displacement than 500 tons, nor any which have not been exclusively built for fighting purposes only. These restrictions therefore exclude transports, small gun-boats, and torpedo boats, as well as all ships which were not fully completed at the end of 1889. The following summary shows the distribution of the ships. Their indicated horse power is set down at 1,402,184.

	Armoured	Tonnage.	Un-armoured	Tonnage.
Argentina .....	2	5,130	2	1,920
Austria .....	8	22,437	—	—
Brazil .....	2	10,700	2	2,680
Chile .....	—	—	1	2,810
China .....	9	30,060	7	14,480
Denmark .....	2	5,720	2	5,500
England .....	29	234,030	88	135,706
France .....	26	138,830	17	50,250
Germany .....	8	15,579	11	27,678
Greece .....	2	9,770	—	—
Holland .....	—	—	4	11,778
Italy .....	18	108,701	1	848
Japan .....	4	14,330	12	11,840
Norway .....	—	—	1	1,008
Portugal .....	1	1,110	5	3,240
Roumania .....	1	1,320	—	—
Russia .....	13	91,578	3	3,158
Spain .....	7	30,659	12	11,338
Sweden .....	2	8,000	2	1,176
Turkey .....	1	8,700	—	—
U. S. America .....	7	27,417	7	10,124
	142	758,671	177	295,082

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## POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

In the *Contemporary Review* for December, Sir Edwin Arnold versifies the "No" Dance which he witnessed in Japan. A fisher-boy finds the "many-tinctured, fairy-patterned robe" of a Tsuru Sau, a Celestial visitant who has temporarily laid aside the robe which the fisher-boy had found, and without which she cannot return home. He and she sing alternately; then, when her dress is restored, she sings and dances before him, "joyously circling, singing, beating time." Here is "a verse of love":

A little men taste its bliss  
In the loved one's charms,  
And her close-wound arms,  
And the spirits which almost kiss  
Through their dividing bodies; and delight  
Of mother-love and father-love; and friends  
Hand-fast and heart-fast! But death's sudden night  
Comes, and in gloom, it seems, Love's sunshine ends.  
So Love's warm golden wing  
Shields not from shuddering  
The souls it covers, chilled with dread to part.  
Ah, could I tell,  
Who see it near and well,  
The far truth freely to each beating heart,  
Not on your tearful planet once again  
Should Love be pain.  
Nor from your blinded eyes should salt tears start.  
But that which I would teach  
Hath in your human speech  
No words to name such comfort rich and great.  
Therefore, dream on, asleep,  
And, dreaming, weep!  
And wait! a little,—yet a little wait!

There is a poem in the December *Atalanta*, by Mary Gorgee, which sounds a note that will vibrate in every heart. It is entitled "The Mistakes of Life." As we sit alone at night, and the mistakes of life press around us, we do not despair, for

We hear a voice unfolding  
The dark secrets of our holding.  
"Yes, you erred," it says, "and faltered  
And yet wish nothing altered.  
Weakest when most you thought  
Your strength great deeds had wrought;  
Wrong, when of right secure;  
Blind, when of clear sight sure;  
Proud, confident, and vain,  
Reap the harvest now of pain  
Which your own mistakes have sown,  
And yet know before God's throne  
They were tools to hew away  
The earth, dust, and the clay,  
Till the tired heart grew strong  
And the spirit learned to long  
For the home where pain is dead  
And the riddles all are read;  
And beside the tree of life  
Passed away the weary strife!"

Mr. Alfred Austin, in the Christmas number of the *English Illustrated Magazine*, gives us the "Song of the Woodpecker," of which the following are the first and last stanzas:—

The young rooks caw in the elm-tree tops;  
Dip, yaffel, dip from tree to tree:  
The eggs are warm in the hazel copse,  
And warm is the lamb that the meek ewe drops.  
Dip, yaffel, dip from tree to tree.  
The whimpering winds have lost their way;  
Weep, yaffel, weep from tree to tree:  
The trunks stand grim and the fields stretch gray,  
And the year that is dead, is dead for aye;  
Weep, yaffel, weep from tree to tree.

In *Harper's Magazine* there is a poem in ballad metre by James Russell Lowell, entitled "His Ship." It begins thus:—

O watcher on the Minster Hill,  
Look out o'er the sloping sea;  
Of the tall ships coming, coming still,  
Is never one for me!  
I have waited and watched (the weary years!)  
When I to the shore could win,  
Till now I cannot see for tears  
If my ship be coming in.

In *Scribner* Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich publishes a poem, entitled "Elmwood," in memory of James Russell Lowell. It is too long to quote here, but the following lines give an example of the metre and the strain of this poetic tribute to a dead poet:—

And here to him came love and love's dear loss;  
Here honours came, the deep applause of men  
Touched to the heart by some swift-winged word  
That from his own full heart took eager flight—  
Some strain of piercing sweetness or rebuke,  
For underneath his gentle nature flamed  
A noble scorn for all ignoble deed,  
Himself a bondman till all men were free.

"Peter Rugg, the Bostonian," is a narrative poem by Louise Imogen Guiney, in *Scribner*, which tells how the ghost of Peter Rugg for 200 years has wandered about the neighbourhood of Boston, imploring people to show him to his own town and to his open door.

There is a beautiful poem in *Macmillan* for December, entitled "Our First-Born," beginning and ending thus:—

She came, an angel in our sight,  
We took her as a gift from Heaven;  
She gave our home a new delight,  
Our hearts' best love to her was given.  
And so she grew still more and more,  
Our angel guest, our gift from Heaven;  
Our first-born child, for whom the store  
Of love waxed more, the more 'twas given.  
Nor this alone; but, like the cruse  
That fed of old the prophet guest,  
No danger now that we should lose  
The mated love of either breast.  
Nay more,—by subtler creeds beguiled,  
We learnt with joy the simpler word,  
That he who tends a little child  
Is worshipping our blessed Lord.

In *Temple Bar* for December is a poem, entitled "Love's Victory," by H. Anne Patchett Martin, which is rather quaint and touching as the parting words of a dying wife to her husband:—

When I am dead, dear love, if thou should'st feel  
Thy loneliness too hard a load to bear,  
And that another could thy wound anneal  
With gentle tenderness and loving care—  
My spirit hovering near thee would not chide,  
E'en should'st thou smile on a beloved bride—  
When I am dead!

I only ask she be not like to me,  
As I was dark, let her be fresh and fair;  
Instead of brown locks waving wild and free,  
Close to her head coil round the golden hair;  
And may she tower stately, grand, and tall;  
I shall not mind that I was frail and small—  
When I am dead!

## THE MUSIC OF BIRDS.

In *Good Words* for December Mr J. F. Rowbotham has an interesting paper upon the Music of Nature. He says that insects have one note, but that no bird has more than five; four, three, and two are the general stock-in-trade of birds. The cuckoo has two beginning with F sharp on the top line of the staff, the second note is the D below. Wood pigeons have also two notes, but the pitch is lower; E on the highest space is the upper note, C the under one. The peewit is F natural and D; the first a semitone lower than the cuckoo, the second is identical. The following is the musical rendering of the songs of various birds:—

BLACKBIRD.



THRUSH.



BU LFINCH.

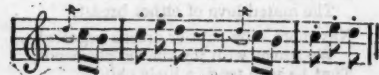


LARK.



The robin and the canary have four notes, while the nightingale, which has five, is, on an average, nearly two octaves lower than the canary.

ROBIN REDBREAST.



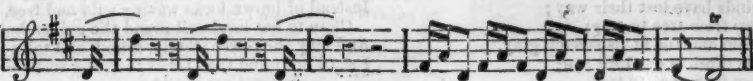
CANARY.



CANARY.



NIGHTINGALE.



## RICHARD JEFFERIES ON THE BLACKBIRD'S SONG.

In *Longman's Magazine* the editor publishes a belated manuscript of Richard Jefferies, which had better been left over, so far as the title is concerned, until June. It is entitled, "The Coming of Summer." The following passage, however, is of interest even in the midst of winter. This prose-poet of Nature, speaking of the blackbird's song, says:—

This hollow at Long Ditton is the very place of singing birds; never was such a place for singing—the valley is full of music. In the oaks blackbirds whistle; you do not often see them, they are concealed by the thick foliage up on high, for they seek the top branches which are more leafy, but once now and then they quietly flutter across to another perch. The blackbird's whistle is very human, like a human being playing the flute; an uncertain player, now drawing forth a bar of a beautiful melody and then losing it again. He does not know what quiver or what turn his note will take before it ends; the note leads him and completes itself. It is a song which strives to express the singer's keen delight, the singer's exquisite appreciation of the loveliness of the days; the golden glory of the meadow, the light, the luxurious shadows, the indolent clouds reclining on their azure couch. Such thoughts can only be expressed in fragments, like a sculptor's chips thrown off as the inspiration seizes him, not mechanically sawn to a set line. Now and again the blackbird feels the beauty of the time, the large white daisy stars, the grass with yellow-dusted tips, the air which comes so softly, unperceived by any precedent rustle of the hedge, the water which runs slower, held awhile by rootlet, flag, and forget-me-not. He feels the beauty of the time and he must say it. His notes come like wild flowers, not sown in order. The sunshine opens and shuts the stops of his instrument. There is not an oak without a blackbird, and there are others afar off in the hedges.

**The Century.**—The best of all the illustrated publications this month is the Christmas number of the *Century*. The illustrations are simply exquisite. The frontispiece is the Holy Family, by Frank Vincent de Mond, and the illustrations of Raphael's masterpieces, which accompany Mr. Stillman's article of that old master, are worthy the subject. They are engraved by T. Cole, and printing and execution are wonderful. The number is also strong in poetry and fiction. A copiously illustrated article is that on "Mozart after a Hundred Years." There are some other sacred pictures by modern artists. There are two pictures of the appearance of the angel to the shepherds, one by Le Garand, another by J. Bastien Lepage; the latter is very unpleasant. Another artistic article is that which deals with the "Golden Age of Pastel." There is a good realistic sea-picture, entitled "The Ocean from Real Life." There is also a solid paper on "Science and Immortality." The historical paper of "Sherman and the San Francisco Vigilantes" contains some unpublished letters of the great general. There are two interesting open letters, one called "The New England Kitchen," describing the attempt to introduce. The other is "Parks and Playgrounds for Children," which gives an account of the New York Society for Parks and Playgrounds for Children, which was incorporated on November 18th, 1890. The Legislature has passed a Parks Act, permitting the expenditure of a million dollars yearly for acquiring land and laying out parks in crowded districts.

## WILLIAM COBBETT AND HIS IDEAL.

BY GEORGE SAINTSBURY.

THERE is an interesting essay upon William Cobbett, by George Saintsbury, in *Macmillan's Magazine* for December. Mr. Saintsbury says that William Cobbett's writings are the most incredible mixture of sense and nonsense, folly and wit, ignorance and knowledge, good temper and bad blood, sheer egotism and sincere desire to benefit the country. Cobbett will write upon politics and upon economics, upon history, ecclesiastical and civil, upon grammar, cookery, gardening, woodcraft, standing armies, population, ice-houses, and almost every other conceivable subject, with the same undoubting confidence that he is and must be right. In what plain men still call inconsistency there never was his equal.

Mr. Saintsbury gives the following account of Cobbett's ideal:—

It is evident that if he possibly could have it, he would have a society purely agricultural, men making what things the earth does not directly produce as much as possible for themselves in their own houses during the intervals of field labour. He quarrels with none of the three orders,—labourer, farmer, and landowner—as such; he does not want “the land for the people,” or the landlord's rent for the farmer. Nor does he want any of the lower class to live in even mitigated idleness. Eight hours' days have no place in Cobbett's scheme; still less relief of children from labour for the sake of education. Everybody in the labouring class, women and children included, is to work, and work pretty hard; while the landlord may have as much sport as ever he likes provided he allows a certain share to his tenant at times. But the labourer and his family are to have “full bellies” (it would be harsh, but not entirely unjust, to say that the full belly is the beginning and end of Cobbett's theory), plenty of good beer, warm clothes, staunch and comfortably furnished houses. And that they may have these things they must have good wages; though Cobbett does not at all object to the truck or even the “Tommy” system. He seems to have, like a half Socialist as he is, no affection for saving; and he once, with rather disastrous consequences, took to paying his own farm-labourers entirely in kind. In the same way the farmer is to have full stack-yards, a snug farmhouse, with orchards and gardens thoroughly plenished. But he must not drink wine or tea, and his daughters must work and not play the piano. Squires there may be of all sorts, from the substantial yeoman to the lord (Cobbett has no objection to lords), and they may, I think, meet in some way or other to counsel the king (for Cobbett has no objection to kings). There is to be a militia for the defence of the country, and there might be an Established Church provided that the tithes were largely, if not wholly, devoted to the relief of the poor and the exercise of hospitality. Everybody, provided he works, is to marry the prettiest girl he can find (Cobbett had a most generous weakness for pretty girls) as early as possible and have any number of children. But though there is to be plenty of game, there are to be no game-laws. There is to be no standing army, though there may be a navy. There is to be no, or the very smallest, civil service. It stands to reason that there is to be no public debt; and the taxes are to be as low and as uniform as possible. Commerce, even on the direct scale, if that scale be large, is to be discouraged, and any kind of middleman absolutely exterminated. There is to be no poetry (Cobbett does sometimes quote Pope, but always with a gibe), no general literature (for though Cobbett's own works are excellent, and indeed indispensable, that is chiefly because of the corruptions of the times), no fine arts—though Cobbett has a certain weakness for church architecture. No one is to “live on his means,” unless these means come directly from the owning or the tilling of land. The harmless fund-holder with his three or four hundred a year, the Government clerk, the half-pay officer, are as abhorrent to Cobbett as the pensioner for nothing and the sinecurist.

## THE PESSIMISM OF EUROPE.

THERE is a remarkable article in the *Arctic* for November by E. A. Rose, entitled “Turning towards Nirvana,” the gist of which is that Europe is disillusioned and that naturalism, realism, scepticism, cynicism and pessimism, all spring from the root of disillusionment. The broad basis of the sadness of Europe to-day is keen political disappointment.

It needs no very long stay in Europe to detect a strange drooping of spirit. The rank corn and cotton optimism of the West quickly feels the deep sadness that lurks behind French balls, Prussian parades, and Italian festivals. Europe, when once you pry beneath its surface and find what its people are thinking and feeling, seems cankered and honey-combed with pessimism.

The dread of war, that may break out at any moment and may last for thirty years, has brought a gloomier view of life, destroying faith and moral progress. Science also has done its work by bringing man into a new universe and by disintegrating personality.

The final blow to the old notion of the ego is given by the doctrine of multiple individuality. Science tells of the conscious and the sub-conscious, of the higher nerve centres and the lower, of the double cerebrum and the wayward ganglia. It hints at the many voiceless beings that live out in our body their joy and pain, and scarce give sign, dwellers in the sub-centres, with whom, it may be, often lies the initiative when the conscious centre thinks itself free. This *I* is, no doubt, a hierarchy or commonwealth of psychical units that at death dissolves and sinks below the threshold of consciousness.

Mr. Rose forgets the evidence which is accumulating and which has convinced many leading men of science as to the existence of the Ego after death. This by the way. The last great motive to despair is supplied by Indo-German philosophy under Schopenhauer and Hartmann. The literary men of Europe are recklessly underbidding each other in the attempt to show that life is sadder than had been supposed. European poetry is dominated by the note of pain, and all critics of life are fascinated by the new evangel of bafflement and despair:—

The naïve balance of pleasure and pain is disturbed. Suffering becomes an almost supernatural fact hid in a halo of mystery, and is not to be blotted out by any quantity of joy. One single pang is enough to condemn the world as worse than nothingness. This inexplicable fact of suffering takes on a mystical meaning, and becomes thereby the pivot of a new faith. And so, as the altar lights of the old worship of sorrow grow dim, there rises the legend of a suffering unconscious.

**A Story of Suicide and Salvation.**—There is a curiously interesting story, entitled “Tryphena and Tryphosa,” in *Macmillan* for December. It is a story of two Hallelujah lasses, twin sisters, one of whom was beautiful and went to the bad, and the other was a saint, who laboured on year after year, until at last she found her sister on the verge of committing suicide from Westminster Bridge. Inspired with the idea of martyrdom, she offers herself as a sacrifice for her sister, and leaps into the Thames in her stead. The story ends thus:—

And the woman went away as if cleansed of her sins, and the leaders recognised her only as Tryphosa. And the years went by, and she found favour with the elders as a wise virgin whose light burned brightly. But there was one “promotion to glory” which never reached the knowledge of the Army.



## THE LACK OF GOOD SERVANTS.

AN AMERICAN SUGGESTION.

MRS. M. E. W. SHERWOOD, in the *North American Review* for November, has a more sensible paper than mistresses usually write upon "The Help Difficulty." She suggests that, instead of grumbling so much, educated American women would do well to start a training home for servants. A certain number of women in the country, she says, have a natural-born capacity for training servants.

Why should not such women open schools for the domestic and industrial training of servants? I have heard of a few such institutions in different parts of the country: that is a favourable omen, but it does not extend far enough. Why will not ladies take it up, as they have done the training-school for nurses, that industry which has had so tremendous a result in making Mrs. Gamps impossible, and giving to poor humanity that which it so gravely needed—an educated intelligence in the sick-room? These establishments for the training of servants are far too few to be felt and appreciated in their advantages throughout the country at large; but imagine what a splendid opening there is for some hundreds of intelligent women who are now, perhaps, eating their hearts out in some lonely New England homes, wondering what they shall do with their lives, if they would organise a training-school for servants, take the ignorant peasant girl just arrived at the government docks, teach her how to cook, or to sew, or to wash and get up fine linen; make of her a thoroughly good servant, teaching her first a subject on which she is always very ignorant—moral obligation—an ignorance fostered by the general condition of the social state. The raw material is being dumped at the government docks at the rate of five or six thousand a week, to state it mildly. The great German steamers, those from Rotterdam, those from Havre and from Liverpool, all deposit great quantities of young women, who have come on to make a living, every day in the week. Why should there not be an organised body of respectable women to meet them, to take them into cleanly homes, to train them to become good domestic servants? The first impediment in the way of the lady philanthropist will be to meet and forestall the rush which is made for all available female help by the intelligence-office men, who seize these newly-arrived immigrants for the great hotels and summer watering-places. A landlord of one of the largest of these says that he takes these girls, not asking for characters, and makes them work under a grim housekeeper, only anxious that they should be neat about the tables and bedrooms, and leaving it to their own sense of propriety to dress themselves becomingly. As for lovers, and their amusements after their work is done, he asks no questions. This cannot be a very good school for domestic servants, and very few ladies will take a domestic who has only this background. I happened to talk with a pleasant-faced Norwegian girl at a Western hotel last winter who was a chambermaid, and she deplored this state of things. She said that her countrywomen would like permanent homes, but that the money to be earned in hotels was much greater. They could retire sooner, and get married, or return to Norway. She said the life in hotels was very hard, especially as many girls are put to sleep in one large room, coming in at all hours of the night, chattering and singing, and keeping those awake who desired a quiet night's rest. She declared herself quite anxious to go to some retired spot where she could live in a family, but she said no one would take her with only a hotel recommendation.

This might well become an international question, and kindly women might combine with their English, Norwegian, and Swedish sisters as to these girls, who should be sent fresh from their own homes to their American homes. Now that organisations are so possible and thorough, as we see in the woman's temperance societies and in many philanthropic and artistic combinations, why should we not attempt the importation of female servants, who, being helped and educated, shall be bound by some contract to stay in their places until their education is paid for.

## THE MISSION OF THE LANTERN.

THE PROPOSED LANTERN GOSPEL.

HELP for December publishes the report of a committee appointed to consider the preparation of a Lantern Bible. I quote the following passage from the report:—

The committee recommend that a Lantern Bible be the first work of the Society in this direction, and that a special fund be opened for the inception and carrying on the work of producing a complete series of slides illustrating Bible history, life, manners, and customs, which would appeal to a large number who would not otherwise contribute to the Society's funds.

The Lantern Bible would be in a language universally understood.

At the present time there are many agencies already existing for the production of slides of general interest, but there is no really worthy collection of slides illustrating the Bible, so this field of work may be regarded as practically unoccupied, not from absence of demand, but because of the magnitude of the task of adequately meeting it.

Valuable aid in the way of dresses could no doubt be obtained from Miss Von Finkelstein and the Sunday School Union; Miss Robinson, of the Sailors' Home, could assist with models; Mr. W. A. Mansell, of Oxford Street, might be willing to lend negatives, or allow copies to be taken from his collection of English and Continental photos; while Mr. E. L. Wilson, of New York, the Palestine Exploration Fund, Messrs. Thomas Cook and Son, Messrs. Gaze and Co., and others could, no doubt, help with photos of Bible scenery.

That so soon as the Lantern Bible is fairly in hand an appeal be made for funds to the very large number of religious and philanthropic persons and societies (whose interest in such a scheme would be very great), with the promise of special terms to subscribers (if such should appear advisable).

The Salvation Army is delighted with the result of the use of the Lantern at the Crystal Palace on the anniversary of Mrs. Booth's death. Mr. Herbert Booth, writing in *All the World* for December, says:—

The other thing I have to say is this: that we appear to have hit upon a new and powerful method of preaching the gospel to vast concourses of persons. We need no longer be restricted on our great occasions to the limitations of sound. As far as the eye can pierce we can preach the gospel—none the less eloquently because so voiceless. The vastest buildings may now take their share in the service which we believe they owe to Him who died for all, and even the well-known battle-grounds which have hitherto been compassed by our voices may be emptied of their seats to let in double the number of those who can look although they cannot listen. The discovery, too, will probably lead to some of the vastest open-air concourses which have been known not only to the Army but to the world. There is no reason why, on summer evenings at suitable places, either in the centre or on the outskirts of the cities, these letters of fire should not be set into operation, and why twenty, thirty, or even fifty thousand people should not be held attentively reading red-hot gospel truth as it is flashed before them at the rate of ten or twelve sentences per minute. A new and recently composed service is now being prepared and may be brought into use in some of the bigger buildings of London and the provinces during the coming winter months.

*Cassell's Magazine* reports a new use for the lantern:—

M. Demy, an assistant of M. Marey, who has analysed the movements of running horses and flying birds by means of chronophotography, hopes to introduce a new way of teaching and entertaining deaf mutes, by means of a magic-lantern. He first photographs the lips of a person speaking, say a teacher or a lecturer, and then combines the successive pictures by the Zoetrope so as to reproduce all the motions of the mouth on the screen. The deaf mutes, accustomed to read what a person says by the movement of his lips, are able to do the like from the photographic images.

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## WHY THE RUSSIANS HATE THE GERMANS.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "TRUE RUSSIA."

THE Russian reasons for hating Germany, which were promised as a complement to the reasons for loving France, are given with emphasis in the number of the *Nouvelle Revue* for the 1st of November, by the anonymous author of "True Russia." Politically, socially, financially, in the domain of art, and literature, and science, the German seems to be a detested and detesting element of Russian life. He is everywhere, in everything, from the name of the capital to the most remote southern provinces, and everywhere he remains unassimilated and anti-Russian. The German colony of St. Petersburg is so German that Russians are made to feel themselves out of place and unwelcome in its ranks. The best places are taken by Germans; the Russian is openly despised and spoken of as "coarse," "ignorant," "improvident," "drunken"—wanting in ordinary knowledge and in common sense. What makes this attitude of the German harder to bear is that he is not a foreigner travelling in Russia who will presently return to his own better-loved country and mind his own affairs. He is a naturalised subject of the Tsar. He possesses all Russian rights, and even—in virtue of the old laws of the Empress Catherine—many privileges, which give him actually and really a commanding position in the land. The Germans of St. Petersburg are to be divided, it seems, into two classes: those born in the town or recruited direct from foreign countries, and those who are natives of the Baltic provinces. The latter are described as the more arrogant, but both profess a hearty contempt for all things Russian. They have their own institutions, their own educational establishments, and their own newspapers. More than this, they keep their own language, for many of them will not condescend to learn the Russian language. Inter-marriage with Russians is looked upon as degradation; and according to the writer of this article, "It may be affirmed that Russian life is as unknown to them as if they had always inhabited some German village. They are only acquainted with the surface of it, and their innate contempt for all things Russian prevents them from penetrating any deeper."

So much for the German element in the towns. It seems to be scarcely less powerful and scarcely less detested than the Jewish element. Nor is their position in the provinces much better. Here it is contended that they possess more political liberty than native Russians, but whatever privileges they possess they grasp always at more. "They call themselves the eldest children of civilisation, and what they want—though they are wise enough to hide it in the bottom of their hearts—is to dominate us, and from subjects to become masters. Is it surprising that our Government should from time to time recall them to the real state of things?" The subject German races are the most persistent internal enemies of Russia. Amongst them none are worse than the ungrateful Finlanders who, notwithstanding all the clemency of which they have been the object, have entered into a standing struggle with the paternal government of the Tsar. Polish recalcitrance is as nothing to the persistent obstinacy of Germans. The Poles, after all, are Slavs. They can be tamed and broken to Russian methods, whereas Germans confirm the proverb that "No matter how you feed a wolf he will always keep an eye on his forest." The German peoples of the Baltic provinces and the hundreds of thousands of German colonists who have invaded the South of Russia are nothing less in Russian estimation than the advance guard of the German armies of the future.

## THE ZADROUZA.

WHAT IT IS AND WHAT IT DOES.

NOTHING is more interesting in all M. Funck-Brentano's article upon the Eastern Question in the *Nouvelle Revue* than the description which he gives of the Zadrouza or social unit of the peoples of the Balkan Peninsula, and the part which belongs to it in the national history. The Zadrouza is simply a large and united family. No matter how numerous it may become, the tie which binds it is always a tie of blood or marriage. It inhabits the same dwelling or group of dwellings; its interests are in common, and it is self-sufficing for the common wants. Throughout the Peninsula the family organisation of the stern race is identical.

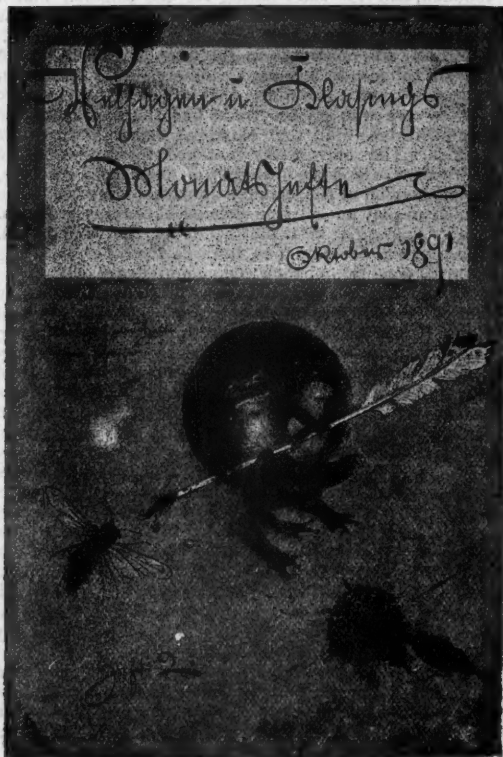
"There are no words in the Slav languages of the Balkans to indicate a tailor, a cabinetmaker, a locksmith, a carpenter, etc. The words that are used for them are like the men who ply the trade, like the merchants, the manufacturers, and the bankers, either German or Turkish. The only really national institution is the Zadrouza. There the authority of the head is absolute, the submission of the children is without reserve. The women display an extreme deference towards the men. The young girls kiss the hands of the young men. Affection and devotion, one towards the other, form the essential condition of their common existence."

"It is important to note that a village of forty or fifty houses occupies a space which is double or triple that of Paris. Each house is composed of a central building, formed of one large apartment, which serves as living-room, fowl house, and kitchen, and of the bedroom of the head of the family. All round are grouped the little houses or huts of the other members. The mass of buildings are in clay, and together they constitute within the ground attached to them the property of the Zadrouza. There is very rarely a church. Mills are common property. Each family makes use of them in turn. The men act as farm labourers, carpenters, masons or blacksmiths, according to the need of the moment. The women take care of the children of the house and of the animals. They spin wool and hemp, and weave, and dye, and embroider. When any great work is taking place, the young men and women of the neighbouring Zadrouza are requisitioned. Nobody receives any pay, but each is treated as a friend of the house. Thus exercising all trades in the persons of its own members, the family is entirely independent. The more numerous it is the better it prospers. The moment there is a division the family falls into a poverty which is great in proportion to the isolation of its members."

It is not without intention that M. Funck-Brentano dwells in detail upon the organisation of the Zadrouza. It is, in his opinion, the base of the entire social and economical state of the Balkan peoples, and not only has it profoundly affected their life and history, he does not hesitate to say that it has entirely directed them. The family, as it increases, needs more room. The want spreads from the family to the race. Hence all "familial" races are essentially invasive, and the ideal of every one of the Balkan peoples will be found to be ineradicably the same. Each State desires the extension of its frontiers. "As the Servians desire a greater Servia, and the Bulgarians a greater Bulgaria, so is the ambition of the Greeks to see the re-establishment of a greater Greece, and the sorrow of the Roumanian to have lost Bessarabia, and to have witnessed the subjection of their Transylvanian kindred." What is true of the Balkan States is, in M. Funck-Brentano's opinion, also true of Russia.

## A GERMAN MAGAZINE AND ITS PUBLISHERS.

Of all the magazines that reach this office from every quarter of the world, the most artistic and excellent throughout, perhaps, is that entitled *Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte*, and edited by Theodor H. Pantenius and Paul Szczepanski. The articles, which are on topics connected with literature, the drama, art, music, and travel, are not only well written and interesting, but are beautifully and profusely illustrated. In addition to this the magazine is enriched by a number of capital illustrations having no connection with the letter-



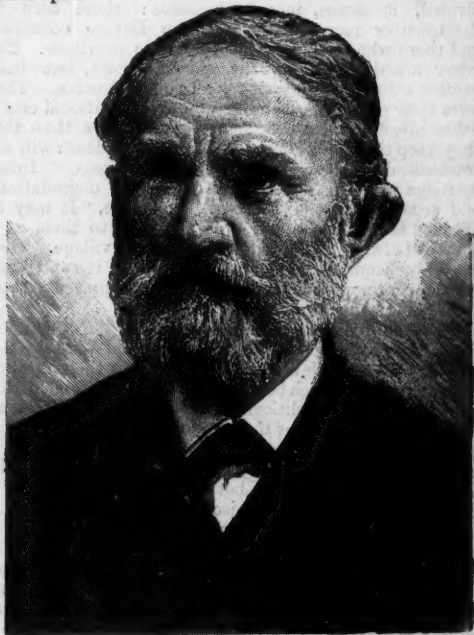
press, such as reproductions of famous pictures. Many of these are double-page illustrations and are so mounted that the magazine may be bound without interfering with them. Another peculiar feature is the supplement which every month gives an instalment of a novel, often a translation of a well-known work, and these pages are numbered independently of the review, so that the story, when complete, may easily be extracted for binding apart from the magazine. The last story given in this way was "Uncle Piper," by the Australian novelist "Tasma." So much for the inside pages. Not the least interesting, however, are the outside pages, that is to say, the cover, which is new every month from designs by F. Reiss. That given here is from the October number, but the colours render impossible reproduction of the most striking and effective. The *Daheim*, an illustrated weekly which has found its way into almost every German home, is published by the same firm. In September, Auguste Velhagen, the senior partner, died. An outline of the

history of the firm, therefore, may appropriately form a part of this notice.

Born in 1809, near Bielefeld, Auguste Velhagen, after his military service, was apprenticed to a bookseller at Frankfurt-on-the-Main. At the end of three years he returned to Bielefeld and opened a book shop on his own account. Two years later (August 12th, 1835), he induced Auguste Klasing, an old schoolfellow, to join him, and that was the origin of the Bielefeld firm.

From its small beginning the firm next extended its operations to printing and publishing, besides erecting large premises. In the course of time, too, it was able to establish a branch business at Leipzig, the *Daheim*-Expedition, and there also arose the Geographical Society.

The "Théâtre Français" and "Polyglot Bible" did much to make the firm famous, but what established its reputation was the long series of illustrated works which it brought out—"The Painter on the Battlefield," "The Bismarck Book," Koenig's "History of Literature," Stacke's "German History," and numerous children's books. In connection with the Geographical Institute the firm has issued, among other books, Andree's Atlases, and Historical Atlases by Putzger and Droysen—all monumental works on the principle of "good and cheap," which has given them a wide circulation. At the same time an extensive business in school books was developed.



THE LATE AUGUSTE VELHAGEN.

In August, 1885, the firm celebrated its fifty years, jubilee, the partners, in honour of the event, returning to Bielefeld, their birthplace and the birthplace of the business, to welcome their friends and assistants and many authors. By that time Otto and Johannes Klasing and Wilhelm Velhagen, sons of the founders, had also become partners. Their monthly was started about six years ago, and it is now published at Berlin, where they opened another house in the spring of the present year.

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## A PLEA FOR ENGLISH HISTORY.

BY DR. JESSOPP.

THE Rev. Dr. Jessopp in the *Nineteenth Century* for December modestly puts forward what he calls "A Suggestion for my Betters." The suggestion is that the time is come at last for a serious attempt to teach Englishmen something about England. He begins his article by saying that a cry has gone forth from across the Channel that the masses in France are getting heartily tired of reading novels. As the successors of the novelists, he believes we shall see a new school of historians headed by M. Fustel de Coulanges, and on our side of the Channel he is not without hope that we shall witness a similar change. There is certainly great need for improvement in that direction, even if we do not admit to the full his assertion that there is not a civilised community upon earth whose people are so ignorant of their history as our English people are of theirs. He asserts that a medical student in a London hospital could not answer offhand whether Clive was a statesman, a painter, or a British admiral. And yet, although there is this general ignorance, he is strongly persuaded that there is growing up in our people a hunger for knowledge of their own past. He asks whether the County Councils are debarred from using any of their money in disseminating a knowledge of economic history. As an illustration of the eagerness of people to be told about the history of the relationships which have grown up, he tells an anecdote of what happened to himself about a year or two ago. When service was over one Sunday afternoon a deluge of rain kept the congregation from departing. Finding that they were standing hanging about the church he undertook to give them an impromptu lecture on the church itself. Before he had gone on ten minutes it was evident that his audience was all alive and all awake. Next winter he announced a lecture in the church on the history of the building as far as the rood screen. The building was full from end to end. He walked about among the crowd with a long stick, calling their attention to everything of interest in the building, and although he went on for nearly an hour and a half, not a soul went to sleep, and he was begged to continue his lecture, and, indeed, to give a long course of lectures on the history of his own parish. He says:—

I venture to ask, Why should not this kind of thing be done in a hundred churches of any given area? Why should not the powers that be encourage the masses in town and country to look back upon the nation's past and the people's past? Why should not duly qualified lecturers be sent out among our villages to stimulate the historic imagination, and to awaken interest in the struggle and the march of progress of generations gone by? Why should not English history, or at least some portion of English history, be made a compulsory subject in all standards above the third? Why should not School Boards and school managers do their best to roll away the reproach that we deserve to be brought against us?

The answer to his question, "Why this could not be done," is that not one clergyman in a hundred knows anything about the church in which he preaches, and of the one per cent., probably not one in ten could make a lecture as interesting as did Dr. Jessopp. Yet other nations find it possible to undertake the teaching of history.

Even happy Japan has its staff of itinerant lecturers, who go through the length and breadth of the land teaching Japanese history to the young men and maidens of the streets and the lanes.

## CATHOLICISM IN AMERICA.

PRESENT AND FUTURE.

In the *Homiletic Review* for November, the editor has a paper, under the head of "Living Issues for Pulpit Treatment," on the subject of the Roman Church in America. He gives the following figures as to the strength of the Roman Catholics in the States as shown by the recent census:—

The total number of communicants is 6,250,045, who are attached to 10,221 organisations, an average of 611. Of the 10,221 organisations, 1,469, or about 14.4 per cent., worship in halls, schoolhouses, or private houses, which, exclusive of private houses, represent a seating capacity of 69,159, while the 8,756 edifices owned by the Church have a seating capacity of 3,366,633, making a total of 3,435,792 for the whole Church, which is somewhat more than half the number of communicants.

The total value of church property, including edifices, the ground on which they stand, furniture, bells, etc., is 118,381,516 dols. The average value of each edifice is, therefore, about 13,500 dols. The metropolitan see of New York, with its 472,800 communicants, has church property valued at nearly 9,000,000 dols.; that of Chicago comes second, with property worth 6,457,064 dols., and that of Boston third, with a total of 6,379,078 dols. Brooklyn comes fourth, with a valuation of 5,751,907 dols., and Newark fifth, with 4,297,482. These five sees have more than one fourth of the entire valuation of the Church.

In the same *Review*, Bishop Vincent has an article on ministry and public education which is very well worth the reading. He is filled by the sense of the great danger to liberty in America from the growing power of the Roman Church.

In this connection it is interesting to read the account of Father Hecker's theory of the mission of the English-speaking world in relation to Catholicism. I quote from the *Catholic World* for November:—

Father Hecker discovered the cause of the lessening influence of the Church in the fact that since the sixteenth century she had been compelled to stand upon the defensive. This had greatly paralysed her power of initiation and her liberty. As a consequence of the Protestant heresy, which threatened the utter destruction of the principle of authority, the Church had been forced to concentrate on that side of her fortress all her means of defence. In order to protect herself from the excesses of the principle of individuality and free inquiry, she had been obliged to resort to a multitude of restrictive measures, which were conceived in a very different spirit from that which animated her in previous centuries. The result was the triumphant repulse of Protestantism from all the southern nations. But the victory was gained at the price of real sacrifices; the Catholics of the recent centuries have not displayed the puissant individuality of those of the Middle Ages, the types of which are St. Bernard, St. Gregory VII., Innocent III., St. Thomas Aquinas. A new period now opens to the Church. The Latin races were fitted by nature to be the principal instruments of the Holy Spirit during the period just passed. In the new one the Anglo-Saxon and Teutonic races, of a nature strongly individual and independent, will take their turn as instruments of Divine Providence. Father Hecker cherished hopes for the conversion of the Teutonic and Anglo-Saxon races by the two following instrumentalities: On the one hand, the new development of individuality in souls within the Church will create a sympathetic attraction towards her on the part of Protestants, who will discover affinities with her of which they were wholly unaware.—On the other hand, the more the Protestant races expand, the more they will find the dwarfed Christianity which they profess falling short of their aspirations, and by that means they will be inclined towards Catholicity.



**A Church View of Dissenters.**—The editor of the *Newbury House Magazine* writes upon the remarkable yet unconscious survival of Catholic truth in Nonconformity. He says:—

But baptism as the way into the Church is no new idea amongst Dissenters. They are confused in their own minds as to the doctrine; but they are very unanimous as to some sort of baptismal initiation into Christian discipleship. Yet more remarkable is their profound reverence for the "Lord's Supper." All do not go as far as Dr. Dale, who seems to be a Sacramentalist. But to the devouter Dissenters the "Lord's Supper" is at once the most "solemn service," the "deepest duty," and the "highest means of grace." Now, whatever a faithful Churchman may be compelled to say as to the validity of all this sacramentalism as a fact in Dissenting life, it is profoundly interesting. "Not far from the Kingdom" must be the verdict of even those who see gravest defects and dangerous devices associated with very serious and honest thought and devotion. Dr. Dale as the Congregationalist, Colonel Griffin amongst the Baptists, and the Rev. Price Hughes amongst the Methodists, are men who, whether they know it or not, are with their faces turned towards the Church. Dr. Dale does realise that he is a strong sacramentalist, although he seems to deny any sort of sacerdotalism. To-day Dr. Dale is the biggest figure in English Nonconformity, and the younger men are his disciples.

**Mr. Lowell on Shakespeare.**—The *Atlantic Monthly* for December publishes a posthumous article by Mr. Russell Lowell on Shakespeare's "Richard the Third," which concludes with the following suggestion:—

While I believe in the maintenance of classical learning in our universities, I never open my Shakespeare but I find myself wishing that there might be professorships established for the expounding of his works as there used to be for those of Dante in Italy. There is nothing in all literature so stimulating and suggestive as the thought he seems to drop by chance, as if his hands were too full; nothing so cheery as his humour; nothing that laps us in Elysium so quickly as the lovely images which he marries to the music of his verse. He is also a great master of rhetoric in teaching us what to follow, and sometimes quite as usefully what to avoid. I value him above all for this: that for those who know no language but their own there is as much intellectual training to be got from the study of his works as from those of any, I had almost said all, of the great writers of antiquity.

**The Cab Horses of London.**—Mr. W. J. Gordon, whose interesting article upon the omnibus horses of London was noticed last month, continues his studies of the horse world of London by an account, in the *Leisure Hour* for December, of the cab horses. He says:—

Balking the London cabs together, we can estimate the turn-out complete, cab, horse, and harness, at £100; and 9,000 of these mean £900,000. The 6,000 additional horses at £30 each yield £180,000. The stable accommodation, freehold and leasehold, the fittings and sundries, and plant and working cash, would certainly be cheaply bought for £170,000, and that gives us a million and a quarter to work the London cab trade, which is surely quite enough. At one time the manure was worth threepence per horse per week, now it is difficult to get a farthing a week for it. The distance to and from Epsom is the average day's journey of a London cab horse. A hansom takes £2 a day. There are sixty cab-stands, averaging eleven vehicles each. There are 7,000 convictions a year for misbehaviour—rather a high proportion out of 15,000 cabs. Grey horses are the least popular in hansoms, but the most popular in four-wheelers. Most cab horses are Irish, and take eight weeks to get into working order after they come over. As a rule they begin when they are four years old; they cost £30, last three years, then are sold for £9 when they are used up.

**The Regeneration of the New Soudan.**—Mr. Stutfield describes his experience in endeavouring to open up trade with the Soudan at Suakin in *Macmillan's* for December. At the close of his paper he gives the following dream of what is to be:—

In the days of which I am speaking there will have been a revolution in the system of transport. The camel will have been partially superseded by the locomotive. The railway to Berber will then be an accomplished fact. Abyssinian young ladies, no longer captive but free, will be able, with their lovers, to take third-class return tickets from Khartoum to Suakin. The resources of civilisation will make themselves felt more and more. Penny steamboats will be plying on old Nile between Omdoorman and Khartoum. The Mahdi will be deposed, and Mr. Thomas Cook, who has already annexed Lower Egypt to his extensive domains, will reign in his stead. Enterprising tourists will be personally conducted to the great lakes and the Bahr al Ghazal. Cheap trips will be organised up the Blue Nile into Abyssinia, Macadamised roads will thread the now trackless forests and swamps, and where once the camel swung by with slow and noiseless tread the scream of the locomotive will scare the lion and the elephant from their lairs. The slave-trade will be attacked at its fountain-head. The hydra-headed monster is but barely scotched now, but in the days that are to be it will have received its death-blow. The administrative genius of the English race, to which the prosperity of Egypt now bears silent witness, will achieve fresh triumphs in a wider field. Another outlet for the teeming millions of Europe will be found in the salubrious valleys and plateaux of Equatoria, and "British spheres of influence" will extend from the Cape of Good Hope to the Mediterranean.

**Why we Kiss under the Mistletoe.**—The writer on the Mistletoe Bough in *Cornhill* for December suggests the following explanation of the custom of kissing under the mistletoe bough at Christmas time:—

In many primitive tribes, when the chief or king dies, there ensues a wild period of general licence, an orgy of anarchy, till a new king is chosen and consecrated in his stead to replace him. During this terrible interregnum or lordship of misrule, when every man does that which is right (or otherwise) in his own eyes, all things are lawful; or rather, there are no laws, no lawgiver, no executive. But as soon as the new chief comes to his own again, everything is changed; the community resumes at once its wonted respectability. Now, is it not probable that the mid-winter orgy is similarly due to the cutting of the mistletoe? perhaps even to the killing of the King of the Wood along with it? Till the new mistletoe grows, are not at all things allowable? At any rate, I cast out this hint as a possible explanation of saturnalian freedom in general, and kissing under the mistletoe in particular. It may conceivably survive as the last faint memory of that wild orgy of licence which accompanied the rites of so many slain gods—Tammuz, Adonis, Dionysus, Attis. Much mitigated and mollified by civilisation and Christianity, we may still see in it, perhaps, some dim lineaments of the mad feasts which Herodotus describes for us over the dead gods of Egypt. So far back into the realms of savage thought does that seemingly picturesque and harmless mistletoe hurry us.

**The Champion Prize Fighter in the Abbey.**—There is an interesting paper by Archdeacon Farrar on epitaphs in Westminster Abbey, in *Good Words* for December. He mentions, among other curious things, that in the west cloister there is a gravestone to the memory of John Broughton, verger of the Abbey, who was also champion prize-fighter of England. There is a blank line under his name; it was left for the inscription "Champion Prize Fighter of England." The Dean and Chapter, however, had scruples, and John Broughton's renown is not sculptured on monumental marble.

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## SOME NEW MAGAZINES.

THE new sixpenny is the *Victorian Magazine*, published by Hutchinson and Co., Paternoster Square, E.C., printed on eighty pages of good paper, copiously illustrated, and including among its contributors Mrs. Oliphant, Mrs. Mayo, Sarah Tytler, Sarah Doudney, and Miss Gordon-Cumming. The chief feature of the first number is an unpublished essay of De Quincey's upon "Women's Relationship to the Lessons of the French Republic." De Quincey says:—

Universally it remains true, upon that as upon all other experience, that thoughtful knowledge or the discipline of a reflective intellect, is the sole commensurate weapon for facing an age of violent innovation. And where is this meditative spirit chiefly to be lodged? I contend in woman. And the next principle I advance is that, from a peculiar circumstance in the condition of woman, upon her devolves the burden of meditation in a degree which is greatly increasing in our age, which is peculiar to England, and which has wrapt up in it the germs of the profoundest movements in the future.

The shilling monthly, which is to come out on January 1st, is the *Eastern and Western Review*. It will consist of fifty-six pages, twelve of which will be Arabic, and from time to time articles will also be given in Persian and Turkish. The promoters of this magazine have borrowed an idea from the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, for they announce that their review will contain a brief summary of all articles and publications connected with the East which may have appeared during the previous month. There will also be a review of the nineteenth century from an Eastern standpoint. Space will be allotted for correspondence, and there is to be a board of editorial directors, to whom all articles are to be submitted for acceptance or rejection. The office of this new review is 21 and 22, Farnival Street, and, judging from a letter which I have received from its sub-editor, they seem to be aiming at a reunion of Christendom upon a basis broad enough to include the Moslem.

Mrs. Reaney informs me that she is going to bring out a new penny monthly at the beginning of the year, entitled, *Our Mothers and Daughters*. It is upon her usual lines, with departmentary articles by special writers. Mrs. Reaney, being unable to continue editing the *Penny Monthly*, with which she has been long associated, owing to her transfer to the Church of England, has projected this new venture, of which her friends will heartily wish success.

The *Charities Review*, a 20 cent monthly published by the Critic Company, New York, is a journal of practical sociology. The first number, which appeared in November, contains many interesting articles. Professor Adams, of Johns Hopkins University, has an appreciative article upon Arnold Toynbee. Our American editor, Mr. Albert Shaw, writes on "Municipal Lodging-Houses," and describes those of Glasgow as an example for American municipalities. Mr. Isaacs describes the method of applying Baron Hirsch's fund in America. The design of the *Charities Review* is to be to the active worker in various charities, what the *Scientific Medical Journal* is to physicians, a review of the results and studies of others in the same line of activity.

**Brutality in the German Army.**—In the *United Service Magazine* for December, there is a very short article by "Miles Teutonicus," which gives some extracts from a German pamphlet published by a late captain in the Württemberg army, called Edmund Müller. His pamphlet is called, "A Cry from Ill-Treated Soldiers of the German Nation," and if his facts be facts it is high time a cry arose that should echo through the civilised world. Captain Müller declares that soldiers in Germany are treated with a brutality that is almost inconceivable. Here are a few of the facts for the authenticity of which Captain Müller declares that he is ready to vouch to the utmost:—

A first-lieutenant of the 15th Army Service battalion at Strassburg ordered one of his men to get into a dung-barrow; Private Klippert was forced to take a horse's bit in his mouth and to bark like a dog. The lieutenant dragged the bit backwards and forwards in his mouth. Klippert was, besides this, so badly treated that he has become a confirmed idiot. Captain Mehlhorn's (of the same battalion) language is too bad to be repeated. He was in the habit of beating his men with his sword, so that often they could not help shedding tears. This man ultimately went mad. Colour-Sergeant Wodthe, of the 3rd Guard Uhlan Regiment, ordered all of his men to spit in a Uhlan's face, because he appeared somewhat late. They all did so except one, who refused, and for this was spat in the face by the remaining men, at Wodthe's orders. An anonymous letter brought about this man's punishment.

The habit of striking privates over the head with swords and sticks and ramrods, according to Captain Müller, prevails to an extent not to be believed outside Germany.

**Another Catholic Ghost.**—There is an interesting life of Father Hecker concluded in the *Catholic World* for November. Father Hecker was an excellent old American priest whose brother died shortly before his own death. The writer of his biography says:—

For some weeks afterwards he now and then moaned and wept for his brother, and this happened occasionally till summer came. Those who attended Father Hecker could not but be convinced, from what they saw and heard, that God allowed George to visit his brother more than once after his death, and these supernatural interviews were productive of mingled consolation of soul and pain of body to the survivor. George Hecker was worthy of his brother's love.

In *Good Words* for December, Sir George Macleod describes a visit to Iceland, under the title of a "Trip to Snow Land." He suggests that tourists would do well to take Iceland for a change. He was not eaten up by gnats, but the house fly was rather worrying.

In the *United Service Magazine* for December there is a useful article on the principal fortifications of Constantinople and its environs, with a map showing the fortifications of the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus.

THERE is a very solid article upon "Shop Girls and their Wages," by Professor Heslop, in the *Andover Review* for November. It is notable, among other things, because its writer ventures to state, squarely and plainly, that the whole social question has at its basis the question of the increase of population. Every consideration of the problem of wages and labour brings us up against the final barrier to its solution unless we reckon with the matter of population. Moralisation begins where there is a limit imposed upon the struggle for existence, and no limit is possible while the encroachment of population upon natural resources is allowed to go on without let or hindrance.

# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

I NOTICE elsewhere Dr. Jessopp's plea for teaching English history, and Lord Ribblesdale's conversation with Mr. Parnell. The rest of the number contains several noticeable articles—the best are the shortest.

### THE LABOUR PROGRAMME FOR 1891.

Mr. H. H. Champion thus defines the five points of the labour programme for the coming election:—

- (1) The Eight Hour Day; (2) the Land for the People; (3) the Abolition of the Workhouse; (4) Taxation of large incomes and inheritances; (5) Protective labour legislation.

These, being interpreted, mean:—

(1) An eight-hour day in Government workshops and factories; in specially hazardous and unhealthy occupations; in those in which overwork is dangerous to the public; and in enterprises which enjoy a monopoly granted by the legislature. (2) The compulsory purchase of land, which would allow co-operative cultivation on a large scale. (3) Old age pensions to be levied on the well-to-do. (4) Exemption from income-tax of incomes under £300; increase of tax on incomes over £1,000; heavier death duties. (5) Employers' Liability Bill, more inspectors, and a public prosecutor to watch every inquest on workmen killed at business.

To these proposals Mr. Champion adds a suggestion of his own for the saving of parliamentary time, which is novel:—

The time during which a single member may occupy the attention of the House should be strictly limited. I believe the available time divided by the number of members would give to each something like four minutes and a half. I propose, making due extra allowance for spokesmen of the Government and perhaps of the Opposition, that each member, when he has consumed ten times his proportion, or say forty-five minutes, should be silent for the remainder of the week.

### THE GERMAN PRESS.

Mr. Charles Lowe, late *Times* correspondent at Berlin, gives us a lamentable picture of the Jew-ridden Press of the Fatherland. There is to-day no German literature, he says; there is only a Jewish literature written in the German language. Most of the London dailies are now represented by Jews both at Berlin and Vienna. The German intellect is devoted to the sword. The Jew wields the pen. The journalist is despised in Germany alike by Emperor and by Socialist. It was Lassalle who declared that the journalists were a pack of fellows too lazy to work and too illiterate to be schoolmasters of children; while the Kaiser calls them Press scamps and forbids foreign correspondents to be received at his Court even if they have been presented at their own. With the exception of the *Kölnische*, the German Press, "poor in means, as a whole is also petty in motive and performance, and may be said to be still in its teething period." If it has any teeth it will surely use them to bite Mr. Lowe.

### HOW TO DISH THE HOME RULERS.

Viscount de Vesci, in an article entitled "Hibernia Pacata," suggests that if County Councils are established in Ireland there will be nothing left for the Home Rulers to clamour for:—

If County Councils are once established and in working order, it may fairly be asked what possible duties would be left for a Home Rule Parliament to perform, even if the

Gladstonian party were placed in power after the ensuing election and in a position to establish such a Parliament. It may be assumed that, following the precedent of 1886, it would not be proposed to allow the Irish Parliament any control over customs, postal business, the army, the navy, and probably not the police; it would not be allowed to pass laws affecting the land, religion, or education; the County Councils would perform all duties connected with roads, bridges, harbours, embankment of rivers, main drainage, and sanitary works. So that, after carrying a measure for the payment of members, what possible duties would be left for the first, and presumably the last, Irish Parliament of this century to perform?

### HOW TO REORGANISE THE WAR OFFICE.

Sir George Chesney explains his scheme, and declares that if something like it is not adopted, war will spell disaster. This is his idea of how the business should be arranged:—

Secretary of State, with Under-Secretaries of State	Commander-in-chief	Adjutant-General Quartermaster-General Other military departments
	Chief of the Staff	Special staff Intelligence department Military education
	Master-General	Ordnance department Commissariat and transport Fortifications and barracks Clothing Finance, estimates, and accounts

The Commander-in-Chief, the Chief of the Staff, and the Master-General, with the two Under-Secretaries of State, would form the Secretary of State's Council, to which heads of department would be called up in consultation as required.

### THE RED PRINCE.

There is no man living who can paint such pen-pictures of war as Archibald Forbes. In his review of Moltke's book on the Franco-German war the great war correspondent gives us several specimens of his brilliant style. Here, for instance, is his picture of the Red Prince at Vionville, Mars-la-Tour:—

It was barely four o'clock when the Red Prince came galloping up the narrow hill-road from Gorzo; the powerful bay he rode all foam and sweat, sobbing with the swift exertion up the steep ascent, yet pressed ruthlessly with the spur; staff and escort panting several horse-lengths in rear of the impetuous foremost horseman. On and up he sped, craning forward over the saddle-bow to save his horse, but the attitude suggesting the impression that he burned to project himself faster than the beast could cover the ground. No wolf-skin, but the red tunic of the Zieten Hussars, clad the compact torso, but the straining man's face wore the aspect one associates with that of the berserker. The bloodshot eyes had in them a sullen lurid gleam of bloodthirst. The fierce sun and the long gallop had flushed the face a deep red, and the veins of the throat stood out. While as yet his road was through the forest, leaves and twigs cut by bullets showered down upon him. Just as he emerged on the open upland, a shell burst almost among his horse's feet. The iron-nerved man gave heed to neither bullet-fire nor bursting shell; no, nor even to the cheers that rose above the roar of battle. He spurred onward to Flaviigny away yonder in the front line; the bruit of his arrival darted along the fagged ranks; and strangely soon came the recognition that a master soldier had gripped hold of the command as in a vice.

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## PREVENTIVE MEDICINE.

Dr. Armand Ruffer discourses on the new science with all the enthusiasm of a neophyte trotting out Lister's antiseptic treatment, Pasteur's discoveries, etc., etc., almost as if they had been heard of for the first time. The article is marred by the puerile ejaculation of indignation at the law which requires even the Listers and the Pasteurs to obtain a licence before they can vivisect. The most interesting item in his paper is the account which he gives of the discovery by a Japanese doctor of the microbe of lockjaw, a discovery which enables them to cure lockjaw even when the disease is actually in progress and death is imminent.

## WHY NOT ADOPT THE BERGEN SYSTEM?

Lord Meath, writing on the "Diminution of Drunkenness in Norway," makes the mouth of the temperance reformer to water. In most country places no drink is sold, and in the towns its sale is in the hands of societies who devote all the profit to the subsidising of temperance societies, the construction of public works of general utility, etc. etc. Norway has by this means regenerated its population. Alas! when will English temperance men consent to adopt the same simple means of attaining their ends?

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir Herbert Maxwell has a charming paper on gardens, full of useful hints to the lover of flowers. Miss Ada Heather-Bigg gives a statistic-stuffed paper on "Women and the Glove Trade." The Rev. Professor Cheyne replies—not, however, in such a fashion as to interest the general reader—to Mr. Gladstone's paper on "Ancient Beliefs and Immortality"; Prof. Blackie writes on "Shakespeare and Modern Greek"; the Hon. Martin Lister has rather a disappointing article on "Trade in the Malay Peninsula"; and Professor Hales explains that Milton proposed to write a play of "Macbeth" because he revolted against the liberties Shakespeare took with history, and also because Shakespeare had not sufficiently emphasized the wilfulness of Macbeth's sin.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

The *Fortnightly Review* reached me within a few hours of going to press. I can only spare, therefore, a very brief space for a notice of its contents. The opening article, "The British Army, or the Critics Criticised," by "B," is an optimist statement of the case for the army. By the way, it is unpardonable to publish Sir F. Roberts' brief letter, as if it were an article on "The Demoralisation of Russia." The Commander-in-Chief in India says nothing about "the demoralisation of Russia"; he merely makes a personal explanation, correcting a misstatement about himself in the article that bore that heading. Mr. A. R. Wallace, writing on "English and American Flowers," describes the flowers and forests of the Far West. Mr. J. B. Bury indulges in some reflections on the recent victory in favour of compulsory Greek at Cambridge. Mr. R. J. Meckedy sings the praises of cycling in Winter. He says the winter cyclist must wear woollen, avoid chills, and use a pneumatic-tired cycle. Mr. J. G. Colmer explains away the damaging effect of the figures of the Canadian census. He predicts in the next ten years a decade of unexampled progress. Vernon Lee writes of Vivarelli under the title of "An Eighteenth Century Singer." Mr. Hugues le Roux writes curiously of "Phases of Crime in Paris." The most important paper in the number is Mr. F. Buxton's exposure of the scandals of British administration in West Africa.

## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

I HAVE noticed elsewhere Mrs. Sutherland Orr's defence of her rendering of the religious opinions of Robert Browning, and Sir Edwin Arnold's poem, "The 'No' Dance."

## THE MEMOIRS OF GENERAL MARBOT.

Mr. Shaw-Lefevre is developing a faculty for writing interesting magazine articles which none of his friends suspected. His paper on "The Memoirs of General Marbot" is very well done indeed and full of interest; in fact it is the most interesting historical paper in the reviews this month.

General Marbot was an officer whose name scarcely appears in any history of the time, but who served with great distinction in the Grande Armée of Napoleon from 1799 to the fall of the Empire. He acted as aide-de-camp successively to five Marshals—Bernadotte, Augereau, Murat, Lannes, and Massena—and had the singular good fortune to be present and to escape, not without many wounds, but with his life, from nearly all the great historic battles of the period. He served in the campaigns of Marengo, Austerlitz, Jena, Wagram, Portugal, Moscow, Leipsic, and Waterloo.

It is upon his Memoirs, which have just been published in three volumes by his descendant, that Mr. Shaw-Lefevre writes his article in the *Contemporary*. No doubt he owes a good deal to the interesting nature of his subject-matter, but there is many a dull man that writes a dull article on a very interesting book. I have only room for one extract, in which Marbot gives us his share—or rather his mare's share—in the battle of Eylau.

In the *mêlée* which ensued I received a bayonet wound in the arm. Another blow was aimed at me by a Russian soldier, but in his drunkenness he lost his balance, and his bayonet struck the hind-quarters of Lisette, the mare, which, mad with pain, reverted to her ferocious instincts; she rushed on the Russian, seized him by the face, and with her teeth tore away his nose, lips, eyelids, and all the skin, and left him a most terrible spectacle—*une tête de mort vivante touto rouge*. Then rushing furiously in the midst of the combatants, Lisette threw herself against every one she met in her way. . . . A Russian officer having laid hold of her bridle, she seized him by the belly, and lifting him with ease, she carried him beyond the *mêlée* to the foot of the hill, where she trampled on his body, and left him dying on the snow. Then, renewing her course by the road she had come, she galloped at full speed to the cemetery. Thanks to the hussar saddle on which I was seated, I maintained myself on the mare.

## IN DEFENCE OF THE AUSTRALIANS.

Sir Edward Braddon, Agent-General for Tasmania, takes up the cudgels for the Antipodeans against Mr. Christie Murray. He certainly does not spare his condemnation.

He has affronted the more sensitive by an unwarrantable depreciation of the national morality; he has irritated the more robust by exaggerated praise, which he has laid on with the flat brush of the bill-sticker rather than the pencil of the artist.

Sir Edward takes up in turn each of the four charges brought against the Australians—first, turbulence; secondly, lax commercial morality; thirdly, drunkenness; and, fourthly, crimes of violence. On the first he has nothing particular to say. On the second he points out that most of the bankruptcies paraded by Mr. Christie Murray were those of artisans and labourers.

In Australia nearly everybody is worth proceeding against for recovery of debt. In the United Kingdom there are millions who can never swell the insolvent list because they

cannot struggle into the preliminary position of solvency. Is it possible to conceive a British charwoman insolvent by law?

As to drunkenness, he turns the tables very neatly by proving that when the intoxicants consumed in Australia and the United Kingdom are reduced to their equivalent in alcohol, each inhabitant of the United Kingdom consumes four gallons per annum as against an average from 3.80 gallons in Victoria, to 2.17 gallons in Tasmania. As to the alleged growth of Australian hatred against the mother-country, Sir Edward Braddon replies by asserting the exact opposite. He maintains that love of England exists among the people as a whole, and that it only needs some crisis to call it forth and prove it. This may be, and we all hope that it is true, but the fact that it is so is hardly demonstrated by the reception accorded to General Booth, although, as he says, the General received an ovation in Australasia such as might have gladdened the heart of a triumphant Cæsar. At present we are glad to be told that there is the most complete harmony between Australasia and the Colonial Office. As long as that harmony continues no doubt everything will be smooth; but what would Sir Edward Braddon give for the loyalty of the Australasians if the Colonial Office ventured to insist upon having its own way—just for once?

#### M. DE LAVELEYE'S NEW BOOK.

Mr. Dunckley, in an expository article, sets forth the kind of book which M. de Laveleye has given us on Democratic Government. He says:—

The great merit of the book is that it raises for discussion and puts in a clear light many important questions upon which it behoves us to make up our minds, and suggests some problems which, though at present we see them not, lie in the path before us, and will have to be confronted.

Modern democracy, says M. de Laveleye, is biblical and Christian in its origin. The early Christian churches were so many little republics. When the Americans revolted they simply transferred to the State the ideal already adopted in the government of the churches. Even the "Declaration of the Rights of Man" of the French nation was merely puritanical Christianity applied to politics. M. de Laveleye is very strongly in favour of a Second Chamber, but a Second Chamber which, like the Senate in America, springs from the popular vote. He denounces the evils of government by party, and discusses the American system of legislation and the Swiss Referendum. Mr. Dunckley's paper is more remarkable for its solidity than its brilliancy.

#### WANTED, A DEPARTMENT OF LABOUR.

Mr. Robert Donald, one of the most industrious of modern journalists, has an inexhaustible wallet in which is stored the information gathered by him during his brief visit to the United States. This month he produces the facts and figures in connection with the Labour Statistical Department which exists in the United States, advancing his plea for the establishment of a Department of Labour in connection with the Imperial Government:—

What is required after the centralisation of the work of statistical research is the expansion of our Labour Department, in order to make it able to cope with the questions waiting solution, and to sift out the truth in a way which can be utilised by social and political reformers. It requires first to be armed with authority to enforce demands for information. The Department should have the power and the means to make personal investigations. Once the right methods are adopted, the Department should explain and analyse the results of its inquiries in an intelligent way. It

should endeavour to popularise labour statistics as the Labour Bureaux have succeeded in doing in America.

#### ARCHBISHOP TAIT.

Mr. George W. Russell has been upset by the extravagance of the eulogies pronounced upon Archbishop Tait, so in his paper he considers the other side of the shield, and sets forth with the utmost candour his objections to the Erastianism of a prelate whose counsel to the Church at every crisis was to accept the mess of pottage and surrender the birthright of the Bride of Christ. In telling the story of the Public Worship Regulation Bill, Mr. Russell says:—

It has never been a foible of the Anglican episcopate to bear itself with too high a front in the face of secular opinion; but it has made up for this rather excessive modesty by as much peremptoriness towards the inferior clergy as the law permitted.

He admits that Archbishop Tait was a Parliamentary manager of tact and experience, but what did he do, he asks, to guide the public conscience aright in great crises of public controversy?

He sat in the House of Lords for five-and-twenty years, and took a leading part in its business. In purely ecclesiastical matters his influence, whether for good or evil, was constantly and effectively exercised; but his biographers do not, I think, mention a single spiritual or moral cause which gained the slightest assistance from the fact that the Chief Pastor of the Church of England was also a Peer of Parliament.

What is the use of Bishops in the House of Lords?

#### THE BOOK OF THE LAW.

Principal Cave replies to Canon Driver upon the Pentateuch in an article which is too technical for me to do more than merely quote his concluding observations:—

Instead of testing the soundness of their foundations, the advanced critics have gone on building their superstructure. The great need of the time is a careful and logical and calm survey of both sides of this perplexed question. Hengstenberg and Keil have undoubtedly put constructions upon many passages of Scripture they will not bear, and have marshalled arguments too much with the skill of the practical advocate; on the other hand, it is equally certain that Graf, Kuenen, Wellhausen, and Driver have displayed a very large endowment of the same forensic ability. If some practised judge say, skilled in the weighing of evidence, would survey the entire field from Astruc to Driver, rejecting assertions which are merely captious, and giving its just weight to every genuine argument, he would render a most eminent service.

#### OTHER ARTICLES.

M. Gabriel Monod writes upon French Politics, and Mr. Andrew Lang describes the "Mimes of Herondas." He says:—

The Mimes are the work of a literary and modern age, so to speak—of the Alexandrian age; they are the toys of an advanced society. They answer to Pompeian wall paintings, in art; they have not the seriousness nor the charm of the best Greek periods.

**General Boulanger.**—The *Revue Encyclopédique* of November 1st contains a very interesting sketch of General Boulanger, including a sort of tabular classification, by John Grand-Carterel, of the various ways in which his name was made use of for advertising and political purposes, as well as a list of the chief Boulanger souvenirs. Then there are the innumerable Boulanger songs, for and against, the title-pages of which have been arranged as a very effective picture, entitled "Bibliography of General Boulanger—the Songs, 1886—1890." The article is well illustrated.

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## THE NEW REVIEW.

Mr. ARCHIBALD GROVE is about to make another change. He began at sixpence. Last January he raised his price to ninepence, and now he announces that next month the *New Review* will cost one shilling. The last ninepenny number is not very remarkable. It contains the conclusion of Mr. Carlyle's *Excursion to Paris, 1851*. Next year Mr. Grove promises an unpublished novel by Mr. Carlyle.

## THE CONSERVATIVES AND THE LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL.

Lord Monkswell defends, with justifiable warmth, the London County Council from the attacks and depreciatory sneers of the Conservative press, especially in relation to the vote on the purchase of tramways. He says justly:—

To take part in the municipal government of London is no light task, and should not be lightly undertaken. Those who undertake the task and give up their whole life to it, as I know some of my colleagues do, deserve the utmost sympathy and encouragement. The Conservative Press, while deploring the dearth of ability in the Council, of the working of which they know nothing, is doing its best to make the position of Councillor intolerable, and to stir up class animosities which are now fortunately dormant. Instead of working pure mischief with a light heart, it would be much better if the leaders and scribes of the Constitutional party, as they like to hear it called, would make a serious study of that remarkable assembly which they affect to despise—an assembly that is the most perfect reflex of modern democratic sentiment that has yet been produced.

## THE RUSSIAN MONKS OF MOUNT ATHOS.

The most interesting article in the number is Mr. Curzon's "Monasteries of the Levant Revisited." The Russian Monastery, Russicon, at Mount Athos, seems to be a very notable monastery indeed. Mr. Curzon says:—

As we drew near the precincts we passed through what was no more or less than a busy Russian village agog with industry and work. Immense stacks of timber were stored in warehouses, heaps of iron girders and even iron rails littered the ground, several forges were radiating a white heat, and scores of workmen, who looked as little like monks as a private of the Salvation Army looks like a Grenadier, were engaged in manifold forms of toil. There were said already to be in the monastery eight hundred monks, and one hundred probationers, with three hundred attendants in addition, making a total of twelve hundred men in the establishment. And yet the total has probably by now been greatly increased, if the immense building on the shore, six stories high, and capable of accommodating several hundred persons, the floors of which were just being put in, was designed for further inmates. In the vaults below the monastery there are reported to be concealed large stores of rifles and ammunition. A great many of the monks whom I saw looked far better suited to shoulder a musket than to wear the cowl, and the entire establishment bore the appearance, not of a retreat of pious-minded persons fleeing from the temptations of a wicked world, but of an enterprising colony bent upon increasing its territories and providing itself with stores, depots, and all the necessary furniture of temporal aggrandisement. A ship was even being built in the small harbour, where also a steamboat was lying.

## A STUDY ON MENTAL STATISTICS.

Dr. Jastrow recently set his classes of 25 men and 25 women to write out, as rapidly as possible, the 100 words which first came into their mind. He analyses the result in an interesting paper, from which we learn that of the 5,000 words written by 50 students, Book headed the list

with 40 occurrences, run hard by Horsewith 37, and Girt with 35. 1,266 words only occurred twice. Three-tenths of the list was made up of repetitions of 100 words. It is curious to note the difference between men and women in the frequency of the use of various kinds of words. Here are a few contrasts:—

	Animal Kingdom.	Dress.	Verbs.	Furniture.	Food.	Adjectives.	Other Parts of Speech.
Men	254	139	197	89	53	177	98
Women	178	224	134	190	179	162	5

The writing out of 100 words average with both men and women 5 min. 8 sec., or 3.08 sec. per word. To write them out from dictation took 2.12 sec. per word. The difference is made up in thinking what to write.

## THE PROVIDENT SIDE OF TRADE UNIONS.

Mr. George Howell describes, with detail of statistics and the fulness of knowledge, how trade unions encourage thrift. He says:—

Viewed, therefore, from every standpoint, the provident benefits of trade unions confer estimable advantage upon the members, economically, in their industrial relations; socially, as regards the home, the man, and the family, the latter being no longer dependent upon the doles of charity when reverses come; nor is the bread-winner compelled to accept less than the current rate of wages in his trade. Self-reliance and self-respect are inculcated, thrift is promoted, prudence is encouraged, and industry is ensured by the constant watchfulness of the members for each other's welfare, vacancies for efficient workmen being secured for those in the society who may be out of work.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Miss Helen Zimmern describes "The Palimpsests of Prison," from Lombroso's account of the writings of prisoners. What a craving the human being has for expression! These scrawls with a tack on mugs or tins shed a lurid light upon the pent-up bitterness and savagery of the jail. The other articles are—Mr. H. D. Trail on "The Literary Drama," and Vernon Lee's "Of Writers and Readers."

**Fiction and Poetry in Connection with Art.**—In its programme for 1892, the *Art Journal* promises several new features, but the most interesting innovation will be that of Fiction and Poetry in Connection with Art. As an experiment, stories connected with Art, written by authors, and illustrated by artists of repute, will be introduced, while the poetry will be confined to original sonnets and short pieces which lend themselves to illustration. Another notable feature will be descriptions of the Art museums of the country and their contents, by Mr. H. M. Cundall of the South Kensington Museum. Coloured illustrations will not be substituted for etchings, except on rare occasions when an occasional subject presents itself, or when a single coloured picture is considered necessary by way of variety. As the December number completes the present volume, an index to its contents is added. The index, it may be remarked, must have been anxious to bring an entry under Z, and consequently "The Alps of New Zealand" appears in the following striking manner: "Zealand, the Alps of New, 172." The article is also entered under "Alps," and "New Zealand"; while "The Sounds of New Zealand" falls under "Sounds" and "New Zealand" only.



## THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for November is somewhat dry.

MR. GLADSTONE AND LORD SALISBURY.

It opens with two long articles, by Mr. Freeman and Mr. Thayer, on the Politics and the Armies of Europe. Mr. Freeman writes, as he is wont, vigorously and well, pleading the cause of his beloved *protégés* in South Eastern Europe, and ending up with a very characteristic dig at the Prime Minister :—

There is at this moment one living man among English statesmen who can say that he found some thousands of European and Christian people just set free from the barbarian yoke, that he helped to thrust them back again under the yoke, and then boasted of what he had done. Go by the banks of the Vardar, and you will hear his name as Robert, Marquis of Salisbury, betrayer of Macedonia.

There is also one living man among English statesmen who can say that he found some thousands of European and Christian people, to whom Europe had promised freedom, with the barbarian yoke still about their necks, and that he, unaided, against all opposition, broke the yoke from off their necks. Go by the banks of Peneios, and you will hear his name as William Ewart Gladstone, deliverer of Thessaly.

Let the English folk in all lands think whether of the twain is the more worthy to be the leader of one great part of the English folk, if another hour of trial should come.

Mr. W. R. Thayer discourses upon European armaments and the political situation from the point of view of one who is attacked by Russophobia :—

It may yet happen that Frenchmen and Germans, sinking their lesser quarrels in the presence of a common danger, fight side by side against Cossack invaders.

Racial ambition, therefore, is one strong cause of Russia's belligerence, and it is a cause that seems likely to increase rather than to disappear. Add to this the dynastic necessities of the Tzar, the unreasoning obedience of the masses, and the fact that, whereas Russian territory has little attractiveness for western Europeans, western Europe would be rich spoil for scant-fed Muscovites, and we see how it is that St. Petersburg is the permanent storm-centre of Europe.

## THE GROWTH OF LARGE HOLDINGS IN AMERICA.

In the course of an article, which is a plea for a more systematic and careful construction of public roads and their maintenance for the benefit of the farmer, Mr. Isaac B. Potter gives some interesting figures as to the diminution of agricultural values in the States, and the gradual growth of large holdings :—

The list of abandoned farms in many States is growing to such length as to excite public comment and invite official inquiry. A few days ago Governor Campbell, of Ohio, in a public address to the farmers at Marysville, declared that the farms of that State had decreased in market value by at least 220,000,000 dols. in the last ten years, although the official census reports record an increase of double that sum in municipal values during the decade—1870-1880—of farms under 50 acres, while those having between 50 and 100 acres have increased in only about thirty-seven per cent. Going into the larger acreage, we find that the increase of farms having between 100 and 500 acres has been about threefold; those between 500 and 1,000 acres have increased fourfold; and those having over 1,000 acres were eight times more in 1880 than 1870. In 1883 over eighteen millions of acres were held by eight proprietors, while the great railway companies owned two hundred millions of acres.

## REFORM IN AMERICAN POLITICS.

Mr. Herbert Welsh, in an article describing the degradation of Pennsylvanian politics, gives the first place in his suggestions to this proposition—

Questions of fundamental public morality, involving the public character of public men, and methods of administration, are vital, and should take precedence of all questions of party policy in which moral principles are not involved, or concerning which men may with perfect good faith hold opposite opinions.

Mr. Quincy describes the legislation which has been enforced for the regulation of lobbying in Massachusetts legislature, and Senator Morgan warns the Farmers' Alliance against the danger of allowing themselves to be used as a cat-paw by the currency faddists.

## THE FUTURE OF THE PACIFIC SLOPE.

Mr. Merry prophesies that not only "westward the star of empire takes its way" but that the star of trade also moves towards the Occident. The Nicaragua Canal is going to regenerate the Pacific slope. Mr. Merry says :—

Some idea of the ultimate development, the beginning of which has just been made, may be illustrated by the following comparisons between the group of Pacific States, viz., California, Oregon, Washington, Nevada, and the Territories of Arizona and Utah, and the group of Atlantic States, viz., the New England States, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Pennsylvania, and Maryland.

	Pacific Group.	Atlantic Group.
Area in square miles ... ..	743,060	182,912
Population in 1890 ... ..	1,829,950	18,607,000

The Pacific group, therefore, has more than four times the area of the Atlantic group, and if it were populated proportionately would have 75,000,000 people.

## AMERICAN SHIPBUILDING.

Mr. C. H. Cramp pleads vigorously for the passing of a tonnage law which would enable the American ship-builder once more to keep the American flag in evidence before the nations of the world. He says :—

All we need is the assurance of a steady national policy of liberal and enlightened encouragement, based upon a patriotic common consent, and elevated above the turmoils of politics, or the squabbles of parties. One decade of such a policy would make us second only to Great Britain on the high seas, either for commerce or for defence; and two decades of it would bring us fairly into the twentieth century as the master maritime power of the globe.

## UNIVERSITY LIFE FOR WOMEN.

Miss Clough, Principal of Newnham, gives a very interesting account of University life for women in England, which I should have been glad to have quoted from at greater length. I have only room, however, for one suggestion :—

In a separate college for women, music might be more studied, also drawing and designing, and other technical works, perhaps the making of jewellery and watches, fine-embroidery, the painting of glass, and gardening. Teaching on some of these subjects might be got from the technical schools of Paris, of London, and of Germany. By this means something might be done to make new openings for the activities of women. We want new modes of life, for the educational line is very much filled up. Still, we should always endeavour to keep up the intercourse between men and women in their work.

## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

I NOTICE elsewhere three of the leading articles in the *North American* for November, namely, Madame Adam on the "Parisian Novel," Mrs. Sherwood on "Domestic Servants," and Stepniak on "How to Help Russia."

## THE RABBI'S SPECIFIC FOR RUSSIAN TROUBLES.

Rabbi Adler, who has the first place in the *Review*, with an article in reply to Mr. Goldwin Smith, repeats the Jews' case without adding very much novelty, but Russians will read with a grim smile the following:—

The sovereign remedy for all the ills from which the Jews of Russia have suffered so long is to be found in the one word "Freizügigkeit." Liberty to circulate throughout the length and breadth of the land; freedom to settle in every district of that vast empire, with its eight million square miles and its ample means of subsistence for all its dwellers; the abrogation of every restrictive law and degrading disability. When, when will the Tsar pronounce that redeeming word, so that happier days may dawn for his Hebrew subjects, and a new era of prosperity commence for the whole empire?

## AN AMERICAN PICTURE OF JOHN BULL.

The Hon. D. W. Voorhees, in his plea for free silver, belabours the familiar Turk's head of the British Government in the following fashion:—

The British Government is based upon an aristocracy of wealth and pauperised labour to an extent hitherto unknown since the downfall of corrupt, imperial Rome. Her policy has not only placed her as the leading creditor nation of the earth, but in the midst of her own people she has made distinctions so deep and broad that the very few own everything, and their established incomes swallow up the proceeds of every toiling hand in the United Kingdom.

The foreign policy of England is often denounced for its brutal rapacity, but her home policy, whereby an idle sensual, income-devouring aristocracy enjoys full and free license to prey upon her toiling masses, wears a darker hue, than even the perfidious and crimson stains she has left on distant shores, and with which she has incarnadined the seas. The demonetisation of silver is simply in accord with her general system of wealth-aggrandisement and labour-oppression, and is driving her labouring subjects from her shores in numbers equal to great armies every year.

## SIGNOR CRISPI ON THE POPE.

Signor Crispi begins an article on the Pope in Italy, the nature of which may be inferred from the following paragraph:—

The Pope for twenty years has been living in the Vatican, surrounded by the cardinals, by the functionaries of the Church, inviolable and unviolated, a constant and incorrigible conspirator.

The following passage from his introduction states the nature and scope of his historico-political disquisition:—

Italy has the privilege of possessing in her capital city the head of the Catholic Church. This privilege is certainly not envied her by other nations, because it means, not that we have with us a minister of God, who exercises peacefully his spiritual power, but that we have with us a pretender to the throne who conspires against the unity and the liberty of the country.

This abnormal state of things needs to be looked into from its beginning and in all its particulars.

## WOMEN IN POLITICS.

Mr. Justin McCarthy, who some years ago wrote an article on the "Petticoat in Politics," now writes upon "Women in Politics," and explains that the difference in the title represents a profound difference in the thing:—

To speak of the influence of the petticoat in politics is to speak of a purely feminine influence, potent because it is

feminine, while the influence of women in politics gives the idea of the influence which women exercise as politicians in the open field—not as women playing on the weaknesses of men, and, cajoling and manipulating them and making instruments of them. The one title represents what Stuart Mill used to call the illegitimate influence of women; the other their legitimate influence.

I commend the following sentences of his paper to the Parliamentary conductors of the woman-suffrage cause:—

The woman-suffrage cause will have to be worked with far greater energy in Parliament when its time comes—or else its time will never come. They will have sooner or later to make themselves very disagreeable if they are determined to have anything speedily done.

Mr. McCarthy says:—

I think woman is coming forward because she has something to say which she feels ought to be said. This is the strictly legitimate influence of woman. It is not the influence of the petticoat. It is the intelligence of woman coming to the help of the intelligence of man.

## BUSINESS PROSPECTS IN THE STATES.

The President of the New York Chamber of Commerce is optimistic. He says:—

The extreme money stringency, or panic, so generally anticipated and predicted some months since, has not arrived. Two principal causes have operated to prevent it: first, the business world prepared for it by getting out of debt as rapidly as possible; and, secondly, the enormous crops of all kinds in this country and the certainty of a large European demand for our surplus at good prices have created confidence in the immediate future, which has been reflected in the Wall Street barometer by the recent considerable advance in stocks, which foreign capitalists have quite recently been disposed to buy for "quick turns" on the market, while they avoid permanent investments in good American railroad bonds, with which our bankers and corporations are now burdened because of the distrust prevailing abroad regarding the permanence of our gold standard. With assured prosperity in the agricultural interests, a financial panic is impossible in the United States.

## MORTGAGES IN AMERICA.

The Hon. R. P. Porter gives some interesting figures as to the extent of mortgage debts in the United States:—

The average farm and home debt, shown by tabulation of partial returns from counties distributed throughout the Union, is 1,288 dols. for farms and 924 dols. for homes. If these averages hold good for the United States, there is an existing debt in force of 2,500,000,000 dols. on the farms and homes of the United States occupied by owners. Only some rough results of this inquiry are now known. It is probable that the number of families occupying and owning mortgaged farms and homes does not exceed 2,250,000, leaving perhaps 10,250,000 families that hire their farms and homes or occupy and own them free of encumbrance. The total number of families occupying farms is supposed to be about 4,750,000, so that about 7,750,000 families occupy homes.

## HOW TO IMPROVE MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT.

Several mayors and ex-mayors of cities set forth the way in which the present condition of things in American cities may be remedied. They have all got their suggestions, chiefly pointing in the direction of continuity and the exclusion of party politics from municipal affairs. The Mayor of St. Louis, however, states that the problem of the government of cities has been solved in its present charter. After fifteen years' experience the provisions of the St. Louis charter have been embodied almost literally as the

law for the government of all cities in the state having a population of over 100,000 inhabitants, and its principal features have been adopted by all cities, towns, and villages. This ideal government is fashioned upon the theory and plan of the American constitution. It has a veto power lodged with the executive, while its town council is divided into a Senate and a House of Representatives; that is to say, there is a higher, select, and smaller body which has a right to confirm all the appointments of the executive. The lower branch is larger and more essentially representative.

### THE ARENA.

In the *Arena* for November, Mr. Henry Cabot Lodge publishes a very vigorous article in favour of Protection, the chief interest of which is in the list of new industrial enterprises which have been started in America since the McKinley Bill came into force. Dr. Bixby declares that if the Christian Church is to maintain its hold upon the people it must aim constantly at greater simplicity in its teaching, and a broader Christian co-operation in work. He asks if the Church is losing its hold on mankind.

Does not the fault really lie in the folly—I may almost say sin—of demanding of men to believe so many things that neither reason nor enlightened moral sense can accept, and making of these dogmas five-barred gates through which alone there is any admission to heaven?

Mrs. L. Chandler, in a rather dithyrambic article on the woman's movement, says:—

Two problems belong to the woman question in the no remote future.

First, the industrial and financial independence of woman. She must have this to acquire the dignity and moral strength of self-support, and that wifehood and motherhood shall be assumed by her solely according to the dictates of her heart and the sanction of her best judgment. Second, the financial independence of motherhood, without a bread-winning occupation, that her time, energies, and talents may be devoted to the careful training and moral and religious education of her children.

Mr. Edwin C. Pierce argues that Socialism necessitates Protection and Prohibition; Labour reform and Protection are natural allies. Mr. W. H. Armstrong argues in favour of opening the Chicago World's Fair on Sundays. Mr. Realf, jun., defends the Sioux Falls Divorce Colony from its traducers, and the editor whacks away in his accustomed manner at the plague spots of modern society.

## THE FRENCH REVIEWS.

### THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

HISTORY A L'ALLEMAGNE.

ONE of the articles of the November number which should not be missed, is M. Valbert's amusing description of the new German method of teaching history upside down. There is to be an end of the philosophy of history dear to the student. In its place the omnipotent young Emperor has ordained that the German subjects of the future are to receive good sound useful instruction in things as they are, especially selected for German use and for the glorification of the Hohenzollern dynasty. Obedient to the inspiration of his sovereign, a German professor, Hermann Grimm, has elaborated and published a complete system by which the civilisation of the world can be satisfactorily studied from the apex downwards. Needless to state that the apex is represented in this patriotic professor's mind by the Emperor William II.

Needless also to state that when a serious proposal to transmute the history of the world into the history of a German earthly paradise, where the place of the Trinity shall be held to be satisfactorily filled by the three Hohenzollern Emperors, falls into the hands of a French reviewer, and that reviewer happens to be M. G. Valbert, the unfortunate author is not allowed to escape unscathed. With regard to M. Hermann Grimm, it is difficult to believe that any human being can have conceived or written a work so silly as M. Valbert causes this one to appear. As for M. Valbert, he should be read rather than commented upon. The article is quite short, and may be commended to the notice of the new School Board.

### THE CHILIAN WAR AND THE UNITED STATES.

M. de Varigny gives a clear and interesting account of the events of the Chilian War, which the conflicting reports of newspaper correspondents have left vague in most minds. While he blames the conduct of Balmaceda, he regards much of what has happened as the almost inevitable outcome of the opposition of English and American ideas and influence, which, working as they have worked together in the evolution of the Chilian Republic, had created a condition of things under which it was impossible for a people so naturally vigorous to continue. Chilian parliamentary institutions are impregnated, according to M. de Varigny, with the monarchical spirit of England, from which country they were copied. But this monarchical system has for its crown an autocratic President, whose powers were granted to him under American influence, and whose position in the constitution was copied from that of the President of the United States. The two institutions cannot work together. Balmaceda only followed in his unconstitutional practices the "deplorable deviations" of all his predecessors, and one of the results of the war is likely to be a revision of machinery of government, which may bring the powers of the President and the Parliament into a more logical relation to each other.

It is, however, to be observed that it is the American part of the machine which has broken down, and one other result of the war, to which M. Varigny points, is the effect which the lessening of American influence in the Republic is likely to have upon the future current of American politics. Only two years ago it seemed as though Chili were inclined to listen to the charms of the Pan-American dream. Now charm he never so wisely, Mr. Blaine has little prospect of inducing the principal Republic of the South to shut its ports to English commerce in order to open them to the United States. The war, in fact, has been, in M. Varigny's reading of it, a war between the forces which made for closer union with the United States and those which made for the supremacy of English influence. The English forces have won, and with their victory the dream of the three Americas united against the world loses all chance of realisation. The indignation of Chili has been stirred against the United States, and too deeply, for the breach to be easily healed, and the ambition of the Republic will for the future be to maintain the independence until it takes in the Southern Continent the position of supremacy which the United States holds in the North.

### OTHER ARTICLES.

The other interesting articles, after those upon the Egyptian Question and Mr. Morley, which have been noticed elsewhere, are chiefly technical. There is one upon the Budgets of 1892 and the financial situation, by M. Aucheval-Clarigny, and one, without signature, on the

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Eastern Manœuvres. M. Brunetière is less interesting than usual in a review which he entitles "Scientists and Moralists." Colonel Frey's "Piracy in Tonquin" is a contribution to the now rapidly accumulating store of contemporary information with regard to the habits and customs of the Celestial Empire. M. d'Hausson Ville's sketch of Madame Ackermann is one of the pleasant biographical articles of which French memoir writers have almost a monopoly at present.

### THE NOUVELLE REVUE

AMONGST the lesser articles there is one from M. Philippe Lehault on the Pamir Question, which, he states, is scarcely less important to Russia than to France. There is an African article by M. du Wailly on the natives who inhabit the shores of the Victoria Nyanza. Ninon de l'Euclos' tea-parties are scarcely so interesting as everything connected with the famous beauty is expected to be. M. Ernest Tissot has an appreciative criticism of the "Cavalleria Rusticana," together with a short account of its production. M. Quérin d'Angely's article, "Autour de la Mort," is chiefly a collection of witty or comic epitaphs, of which, though some are less generally known and some much more elaborate, not one is more expressively terse than the familiar couplet of Piron's:

"Ci-git ma femme. Oh qu'elle est bien.  
Pour son repos et pour le mien."

### PAUPERS AND COLONISATION.

Amongst the many schemes which the Canadian Government is likely to consider in pursuance of its new policy of immigration, the scheme now on its trial in Algeria, of colonisation by means of pauper children, is worth examination. M. Alfred Muteau gives a description of its leading features in his article on "Public Charity and Colonisation" in the *Nouvelle Revue* for November 1st. The present experiment is being carried out only on a small scale by the Council of Assistance Publique of the Department of the Seine, to whom some improved land was left for the purpose of trying it only three or four years ago. A condition of the legacy was that the system should enter into operation not later than the year 1889. Consequently, although full preparations have not yet been completed, twenty children have been actually upon the land since that date. The buildings of the establishment, which are in course of construction, are designed to hold two hundred. They will, under the present organisation, be all boys, which M. Muteau, in common with the report of the committee that was laid before the Council of the Department of the Seine, regards as a mistake. He thinks that no scheme of colonisation can be fully successful which does not provide for the training of women as well as men. Colonists require wives, and the dairy, garden, and poultry-yard require a woman's activity. In support of his theory, M. Muteau points to the fact of common notoriety, that no small farms in France have a chance of success if the peasant proprietors be unmarried.

### FEATURES OF THE SCHEME.

Allowing for this blot, which will, he hopes, be removed in course of time, M. Muteau predicts well of the scheme, and hopes to see it generally applied to the French colonies. The boys are to be selected, on their own application, from the most promising of those educated at the public charge in France. They are to be sent out to the training college in Algeria, where they will be bound in apprenticeship for a certain number of years. The calculation appa-

rently is, although M. Muteau does not definitely say so, that the labour of the later years will pay for the cost of the earlier years. It is otherwise difficult to conceive how the arrangement, admirable as it may be in other respects, is to maintain the financial equilibrium. At the age of twenty-one, the young men of satisfactory character will receive from the State a grant of eighty acres, which shall become their own freehold property after occupancy of ten years. If abandoned before that time it will revert with its improvements to the State. They will also receive as a loan, to be paid off by regular yearly instalments, capital sufficient to enable them in the first instance to build a house and stock the farm. The sum likely to be required for this purpose is estimated at £200. M. Muteau does not say whether interest, as well as repayment, will be expected. If not, the expense of bonus-giving on so large a scale must evidently prevent the scheme from expanding into any large measure of general utility. With the security of good land and a reasonable rate of interest it is easily conceivable that this part of a land settlement scheme might be worked out, not only without expense, but with fairly remunerative returns. A certain percentage of settlers would probably fail to repay the capital advanced, but if the amount of capital were wisely proportioned to the capabilities of the land this percentage would be small, and the presence of the remainder in any given locality would so increase the value of the land that the unearned increment of the abandoned farms would go far to reduce the loss upon them to a minimum. No scheme which is not financially sound can rise beyond the level of a philanthropic institution, and what is wanted to meet the needs of England and her colonies is much more than this. The Assistance Publique of the Department of the Seine is a professedly philanthropic body, and is only bound to consider how it can most profitably spend the money which it holds in trust. The results of its experiments might, nevertheless, give us some help towards working out our own larger problem.

### ARTICLES UPON TAXATION.

Other people's taxes are rather like other people's accounts, being by their nature interesting chiefly to the individuals who are to profit or lose by them. English readers will be inclined, therefore, to skip M. Fournier de Flaix's account of the course of French taxation since 1870, but M. Martineau's short exposition of what he calls the "fundamental error" of the Protectionist proposals now before the French Chambers will be welcome to the free-trading mind, if only for its directness and point. The Protectionist theory in France is that native produce and native manufactures represent taxes, land revenue, and wages, but that foreign produce and manufactures represent none of these things. Therefore, the foreign produce and manufactures should be taxed. This is the fundamental error upon which the whole system of trade restrictions is based. M. Martineau refutes it on the ground that foreign produce and manufactures brought into the country must be paid for, either by native produce and manufactures, in which case it is evident that the stimulus to trade, and the represented amount of taxes, wages, and board revenue is as great as if the native produce and manufacture were consumed in the country, or it must be paid for by money which again represents native produce or manufactures, and comes indirectly to exactly the same result. Therefore, imports do pay their share of taxes, wages, and land revenue, and since French protectionists declare that their system is entirely based on the assumption that they do not, the entire argument in favour of it falls to the ground.

## THE MUSICAL MAGAZINES.

THE *Church Musician* this month takes up the always interesting subject of congregational singing, a subject which has come to the front in one or two of the musical journals owing to its discussion at the recent Church Congress. It is one of those subjects upon which theorists and Congress speakers may talk for ever without giving one single practical hint as to its attainment which is not already known. One lecturer recently proposed, as a means towards the desired end, to do away with choirs altogether, or at any rate to rigidly exclude these bodies from monopolising the music of our churches. Mr. Curwen's account of the singing at St. James's, Holloway, as given in last month's *Sunday at Home*, shows that a choir is not an absolute necessity.

## CONGREGATIONAL SINGING.

But the *Church Musician* is right in saying that good congregational singing does not essentially depend upon whether it is led by a choir or whether it is not. Where it is a failure with a choir, it would be equally a failure if left to itself. We quote: "Has our effort for many years now to raise church singing to a more artistic standard by the careful nurture of choirs, led to the silence of the congregation? Has it made the people lazy, and willing to let the choir do all the work for them? These things are possible, though it might be argued that the congregation, made so alive to the importance of earnest church-work in other directions by the clergy, would have caught the enthusiasm in the matter of the church's music. But it is an undoubted fact that our congregations, as a whole, have not kept pace with the advance made by choirs, and the whole matter of the absence of real congregational singing is that no determined attempts have been made to educate congregations in church music. Choirs have been trained, but not the people. Spasmodic efforts have been made here and there, but no general movement, and no regular and systematic teaching given on the subject of church music." The writer then goes on to advocate the holding of regular congregational practices, to be conducted by the organist of the church. Such practices would undoubtedly go a long way towards securing good hearty congregational singing, but the misfortune is that where they have been tried the attendance of the people has seldom justified their continuance. If a return could only be made to the old simple class of church melody in use a generation ago, we should probably have fewer complaints as to the non-participation of the pew in the music of the church. The music at present in use is too difficult for the general mass of the people.

## THE MOZART CENTENARY.

The *Musical Times* marks the centenary of Mozart's death, which occurs this month, by the publication of an elaborate "Mozart Supplement," edited by Mr. Joseph Bennett. A prominent feature of the supplement is a number of finely executed illustrations. There are accredited representations of the master as he appeared at various stages of his career, including one drawn, after study of the best authorities, by Professor Hubert Herkomer, R.A., as well as reproductions of photos, showing the places most closely identified with Mozart's life. These are brought together within the covers of a monthly magazine for the first time, and consequently give the supplement something more than a merely passing interest. The literary matter is made up of a careful selection of extracts bearing upon Mozart's career and labours. The most sadly interesting of all—interesting especially at this time—is the account of the circumstances attending the composer's interment. It was a stormy December day in 1791 when Mozart took

his last sad journey. "As the coffin is borne out of the Cathedral in the pouring rain, some who have attended the service disappear round the angles of the building and are seen no more. Others, faithful for the nonce, shelter themselves as best they can and accompany the remains along the muddy streets, but even these cannot hold out to the end. 'They all forsook him and fled.' There was not even 'that other disciple' to 'follow him afar off.'" So, unattended, save by hirelings, the body was carried forth into the dismal country and laid in the common grave—buried almost as a dog is buried. By and by the site of the grave was lost, and the resting-place of genius remained unhonoured till Vienna, in a fit of penitence, erected a monument as near to it as could be guessed. Mr. Bennett is evidently a great admirer of Mozart. He declares him to be "the most complete and finished musician that ever lived—one whose equal in that respect the world is not likely to see again. Spirit and intellect, genius and acquirement, joined hands in him. He was one of the musicians of humanity, not of the schools only; and this is why, being dead these hundred years, he yet speaketh."

**The Mozart Centenary**—In connection with the centenary anniversary of the death of Mozart (December 5th), the musical and other magazines publish special articles commemorative of the composer and his work. In the *Blätter für Kirchenmusik*, the supplement to the *Vienna Musikalische Rundschau*, there is an interesting article on "Mozart as a Master Composer of Church Music." He was only thirteen when he wrote his first mass, and his Church works include fifteen masses, four litanies, a "Dixit et Magnificat," and over thirty smaller works, among which are his divine "Ave Verum," and his monumental though unfinished "Requiem."

**A Library of Political Speeches**—The first volume of a library entitled "Political Speeches," which has just been published by Messrs. Würlein and Co., of Nürnberg, includes speeches by Robespierre, Castelar, Görres, Mirabeau, St. Just, and Björnson; further, speeches by Macaulay, and a parliamentary speech by Lord Byron (1812); speeches by Marx; a speech by the Swiss Curi against the banishment of the conductors of the *Sozial Demokrat* from Switzerland; Clemenceau's amnesty speech in the Paris Chamber of Deputies, May 8th, 1891; speeches by Stöcker, Bennisgen, Bebel, and a few others.

**Notices to Editors and Publishers**—"The Guide and Index to the Periodicals of 1891" is now in course of preparation. Editors and publishers would therefore oblige by sending to the Indexer, REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office, Mowbray House, Temple, W.C., at their earliest convenience, specimens of all their periodical publications—quarterly, monthly, and bi-monthly—stating also the name of the editor and when the magazine was founded, so that the information may be as accurate and as complete as possible. No periodical will be noticed unless a specimen has been sent for inspection. Several editors have written complaining that their magazines are not noticed. As we go to press on the 1st of the month, all magazines should reach us a few days before that date to ensure the insertion of their chief contents.

Our frontispiece in the November issue of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, which served as an illustration to the article entitled "The Angel of the Little Ones," was based upon Ittenbach's famous picture, "The Christ Child," the copyright of which is the property of the Berlin Photographic Company, 43, New Bond Street, W., whose kind permission to reproduce should have been acknowledged last month.

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# PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE MONTH.

For the convenience of subscribers any photograph in this list can be sent post free to any address on receipt of 2s. 2d.

John Atkinson.

William M. Grey.

John Edward West.

John Hephner.

John Riddell,  
(Treasurer.)



From a photograph by Herbst, Sydney.]

James Watson.

James Wilson.  
(Vice-President.)

William H. Sharp, M.L.A. T. J. Houghton, M.L.A.  
(President.) (Secretary.)

John Downey.

## THE EXECUTIVE OF THE TRADES AND LABOUR COUNCIL OF NEW SOUTH WALES.

### RELIGIOUS.

D. SARGEANT STACY, Islington.

Dr. Thain Davidson, of Ealing. Head and shoulders, full face.

J. SYMONDS, Llandudno.

The Rev. Thomas Charles Edwards, M.A., D.D. Excellent portrait of the new Principal of the North Wales Calvinistic Methodist College, Bala.

### THE LONDON PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPANY.

Dr. Herman Adler. The Chief Rabbi in Jewish costume.

H. HALLIER, Upper Sydenham.

Canon Yeatman (New Bishop of Southwark). An excellent likeness, taken in five positions.

### SOCIAL.

MR. ALFRED ELLIS.

Lady Mary Saville. Head and shoulders only.

### MUSICAL AND THEATRICAL.

ALFRED ELLIS, Upper Baker Street.

Mr. W. L. Abingdon (taken in half-a-dozen positions). Excellent likeness.

Mr. Edward Terry and Miss Brough, in "The Times," the new play at Terry's Theatre. Taken both separately and together in a number of positions.

Miss Kitty Cheatham. Taken in four positions. Striking likeness.

M. Andre Menager, Mr. Weedon Grossmith, Miss Alma Stanley, Miss M. St. Cyr, Miss Annie Rose, Miss Ellis Jeffries, Miss Kate James. Each sitter taken in several positions.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

WM. GILL, Albany Street.

### An Oriental Mahatma.

Men and Women of the Day for December contains portraits and biographical sketches of H.R.H. Prince Henry of Battenberg, Mr. and Mrs. Henschel, and Mr. J. Sexton Symonds.

We have also received from Messrs. Hazell, Watson and Viney "Photographs of the Year" (10s. 6d.) containing descriptive notes and a critical review of the Photographic Society's exhibition. The reproductions are really wonderful specimens of photographic art—for art it becomes when the operators are as successful as they have been in this instance. Each and all of the pictures (both figure subjects and landscapes) are worthy of framing.



## THE INDEX OF STANDARD PHOTOGRAPHS.

**A MONTHLY** continuation of the copious Index published in the first "Annual Index of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS," compiled by H. Snowden Ward, editor of *The Practical Photographer*, to whom photographers and publishers are requested to send particulars of their new publications, addressed to Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C.

**F. Frith & Co.** Brightlands, Reigate, have in preparation, and will issue to their agents early in 1892, a catalogue of nearly 800 pages, containing list of some 35,000 English and foreign views. All these are supplied in scrap form, 6½ in. by 4½ in., 9d.; 8½ in. by 6 in., 1s.; 12 in. by 8 in., 2s.; and in at least one larger size. The principal views can be obtained in several large sizes; up to 48 in. by 36 in. They are also supplied as lantern slides; opalines; opalines on plush pads; medallions; platinotypes; in albums; and on various classes of mounts suitable for framing. Frith's photographs are supplied through the trade only; but the publishers will send the names and addresses of the nearest agents to any one who finds a difficulty in obtaining the goods in their own district.

**Animal Studies.**—A new issue of 60 selected studies from the magnificent series by Charles Reid, Wishaw, N.B. (See "Annual Index.") In permanent carbon, in photographic brown, photographic purple, engraving black, sepia, red chalk, etc. From 12 in. by 10 in. plates. Unmounted, 3s.; in cut mount, 4s. 6d.; framed, from 7s. 6d. to 21s. List. G. W. Wilson & Co., Aberdeen, through trade.

**Animal Studies.**—Almost every type of wild and domesticated animal and bird; photographed by Ottomar Anschütz. 8 in. by 6 in.; 2s. Mansell and Co., Oxford Street, W., and trade.

**Art.**—A new catalogue of Reproductions of paintings, etc. has just been issued by Frederick Hollyer, 9, Pembroke Square, Kensington, W. The catalogue is illustrated by miniature reproductions of the most important subjects. The prints are in permanent platinotype, and vary greatly in size. The prices range from 3s. to £2 2s. each. The list include E. Burne Jones (163 subjects); G. F. Watts, R.A. (121); G. F. Watts, R.A., portraits (42); Dante Gabriel Rossetti (11); S. Armstrong (1); Wm. Blake (several); Ford Madox Brown (4); W. Burges (1); Edward Clifford (2); Corot (1); Lowes Dickinson (2); Hogarth (1); Holbein (1); J. Inchbold (2); Cecil Lawson (2); Samuel Laurence (1); Albert Moore (10); S. Prout (1); Sir Joshua Reynolds (5); W. B. Richmond (2); Romney (1); Titian (1); Velasquez (1).

**Art.**—Six facsimile reproductions of drawings by Simeon Solomon. About 18 in. by 14 in. Permanent carbon prints, 10s. 6d. each. Mansell and Co., Oxford Street, W., and trade.

**British Museum Series.**—Eighty new subjects added to the series previously mentioned. Permanent carbon prints, 12 in. by 10 in. 2s. each. Mansell and Co., Oxford Street, W., and trade.

**Continental Views.**—A very complete series of France, Germany, the Austrian Tyrol, Switzerland, Italy, Spain, Portugal, and Norway. See Frith and Co., above.

**Eastern Views.**—Including Egypt, Palestine, Algeria, Asia Minor, China, Japan, and a specially fine series of India. See Frith and Co., above.

**Embroidery.**—From the South Kensington Museum. Edited by Alan S. Cole. Folio of 15 "glass print" plates, with frontispiece and descriptive letterpress. Folio complete, thin card 10s. 6d.; superfine ivory 18s. Single sheet (thin card only) 6d. packing, etc., see wood carvings. Sutton, Drowley and Co., 11 Ludgate Hill, E.C.

**Geological.**—The Geological Photographs Committee of the British Association has just issued its second annual report, from which we gather that the collection of geological photographs now amounts to 588, duplicates of many of which can be purchased from the photographers. The secretary, Mr. Osmund W. Jeffs, 12, Queen's Road, Rock Ferry,

Cheshire, wants particulars of any geological photographs that are not already in the collection.

**Holy Land.**—A series of instantaneous studies. Some of the most recent additions to the series of M. Bonfils give most vivid representations of life in and about Jerusalem. 11 in. by 9 in. 1s. 6d. Mansell and Co., Oxford Street, W., and trade.

**Indian Races.**—A large series of groups illustrating the various races, tribes and castes of India. See Frith and Co., above.

**Laces.**—From South Kensington Museum. Folio of 30 "glass print" plates, with frontispiece and descriptive letterpress; edited by Alan S. Cole. Complete, thin card, 18s.; extra superfine ivory, 30s. Single sheet (thin card only), 6d. Packing etc.; see Wood Carvings. Sutton, Drowley and Co., 11 Ludgate Hill, E.C.

**Photographs of the Year.**—Selected from the Exhibition of the Photographic Society of Great Britain, 1891. Reproduced by Woodbury gravure process, in portfolio, and with letterpress by H. P. Robinson. Price 10s. 6d. Hazell, Watson and Viney, 1 Creed Lane, E.C.

**Wood Carvings.**—Five folios of subjects selected from the South Kensington Museum; edited by Eleanor Rowe. Each folio contains eighteen plates, with frontispiece and descriptive letterpress; plates by the "glass-print" process. Per folio, plates on thin card, 12s.; or single sheet, 6d.; or on superfine ivory card, complete folios only, 18s. Packing and postage of single sheet, 3d.; of folio, 1s. Folios contain: 1, Home Art Series; 2, Architectural; 3, Miscellaneous; 4, Cabinets, etc.; 5, Figures, etc. List of individual subjects on application. Sutton, Drowley and Co., 11 Ludgate Hill, E.C.

**Central Africa.**—200 slides. Blantyre, Lake Nyassa, Ujiji, Lukuga, Livingstonia, etc. 1s. 6d. each; 15s. dozen. G. W. Wilson and Co., Aberdeen, through trade.

**English Scenery.**—New views of York Minster, Gloucester Cathedral, Tintern, Chepstow, Raglan Castle, Ludlow, Shrewsbury, Oxford, Matlock, Dovedale, Buxton, the Peak District, etc. Per dozen—plain, 6s.; coloured, 20s. A. Pumphrey, Stanhope Street, Birmingham.

**Film Slides.**—All the subjects published by A. Pumphrey, Stanhope Street, Birmingham, can now be supplied as "film" slides, consisting of a photographic film in a stamped metal frame. Fifty weigh under 2 lb., so that they can be very conveniently sent by post. They are unbreakable. Per dozen, 9s. Also a few selected sets printed in colours, 12s. per dozen. List issued.

**London Streets.**—Hand-camera photographs. 50 subjects. 6s. per dozen, plain; 20s. per dozen, coloured. A. Pumphrey, Stanhope Street, Birmingham.

**Patterns of Lantern Slides.**—A. Pumphrey, Stanhope Street, Birmingham, has prepared prints of all the subjects which he issues as lantern slides, from the same negatives from which the slides are made. These prints he lends to purchasers of his slides, to aid them in making selection. Of course such a plan is far more satisfactory than the sending of a mere list, for the pattern prints show every detail of the subject, and give an idea of the view-point, the objects included, etc., in a way that no description could do.

**Plain Gelatine Slides.**on which diagrams, sketches, etc., can be drawn. With cardboard mounts complete 1s. 9d. per dozen, post free. Gelatine Slide Bureau, 169 Hyde Park Road, Leeds.



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\* W. W. millan

# THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

PITT. BY THE EARL OF ROSEBERY.\*



THE EARL OF ROSEBERY.

## I.—OF THE AUTHOR.

**L**ORD ROSEBERY, if only on the principle that a living dog is better than a dead lion, is more interesting to us than William Pitt. For good or ill, Pitt has done his work. He is dead. Lord Rosebery lives. His innings is still to come. For an indefinite number of years to come Lord Rosebery will be a menace to the peace or a buckler for the security of Britain. A dead man represents a problem that is worked out if not actually solved. A living man is always a bundle of unexhausted possibilities. William Pitt was Prime Minister at the close of the eighteenth century, and not a single elector who cheered his accession to office lingers superfluous on the surface of the earth. His supporters and opponents have both passed away. Lord Rosebery, with his friends and his foes, if he has any—and it is an evil hypothesis to assume that he has none—are the living actors on the actual stage of contemporary history. Hence this first book of his is far more interesting as a revelation of Lord Rosebery than as a monograph about Pitt. What kind of man is this young peer who seems destined to be Prime Minister when Mr. Gladstone is gathered unto his fathers? What are his ideas. Wherein lies his strength or his weakness? The answers to these questions are far more serious, far more urgent for us than what he thinks of Pitt, what view he takes of the

Russian armament, or whether or not he regards the free navigation of the Scheldt a question worth while in European war.

### A DARK HORSE.

For Lord Rosebery is the dark horse of British politics. He has been the spoiled child of fortune, and as a result he has never been tested and tried, except by the very excess of advantage and the affluence of opportunity. He has never, so far as the public can see, been in a tight place since he was born. No one, therefore, knows what he will do when he is in a tight place. No one, that is, really knows what kind of man he really is at the bottom, for it is only tight places which really find out men. Difficulty and danger are the supreme tests. Lord Rosebery has never been exposed before the eyes of all men to the severe temptations which prove and try the souls of statesmen. Every one hopes for the best, but none know for a fact that if Lord Rosebery were hard pressed he would not prefer to get out of a scrape by a wriggling compromise or by a judicious abstention from backing an unpopular friend. Whether or not Lord Rosebery is a man whom you would prefer to have at your back in a fight remains to be seen. Hitherto, like the Berlin recruits whom the Emperor addressed the other day, it is only in the piping times of peace that he has had an opportunity of proving the stuff that is in him.

### AS FOREIGN MINISTER.

What is known about Lord Rosebery is that he is a witty and felicitous after-dinner speaker, that he made an admirable chairman of the London County Council, and that at the Foreign Office he worked like a slave for eighteen hours a day. Hitherto in foreign affairs he has been unlucky. He based his calculations and adjusted his friendships on the hypothesis that the Bismarcks were the centre of the universe. When the Bismarcks dropped out of the universe Lord Rosebery found himself in a kind of political space of four dimensions. His exceeding great intimacy with the heir to the Bismarck dynasty, excited against him prejudice and misgiving in Russia and did him no good in Germany. This, however, was a miscalculation. The general principle was sound. If the Bismarcks were to be the ruling dynasty in Central Europe, it was no doubt well for the Foreign Minister of Britain, whether *in posse* or *in esse*, to be a *persona gratissima* at the Bismarckian court. Still it was unlucky that he should have been so ostentatiously *affiche* to all the world as the comrade and friend of Count Herbert Bismarck just before the Bismarcks disappeared. The other conspicuous feature of his foreign policy was worse than unlucky. It was unwise, impolitic, and wrong-headed, although no doubt well meant. Even his friends at Varzin were amazed at his Batoum despatch. It is not necessary to approve of the action of the Russian Government in the matter of Batoum to disapprove of the action of Lord Rosebery. Russia may have been entirely wrong in her action in removing the restrictions imposed by the Berlin Treaty upon her freedom of action in relation to the fortress which she wrested from the Turk in the War of 1877-8, but Lord Rosebery would not even then have been right in risking the peace of Europe in order to emphasize his protests.

\* WILLIAM PITT. By the Earl of Rosebery. 8vo. 2s. 6d. (Macmillan and Co.)

## AS REFORMER.

In other matters Lord Rosebery has given the world a conception of dexterity rather than of perseverance, and of cleverness rather than of wisdom. He took up the subject of the Reform of the House of Lords, but after a solitary debate, he dropped it so completely that no one at this moment knows exactly whether he has a scheme of his own in hand or whether he is all at sea. He is a leading advocate of Imperial Federation, but he was a member of the Cabinet that proposed to convert Ireland into a Taxed Republic. Nor do we know even to this day whether or not he is prepared to resist the exclusion of the Irish members from Westminster. The greatest disappointment, however, was his abandonment of the chairmanship of the London County Council. As chairman of the most democratic assembly in the Empire, charged with the supervision and control of the administration of the greatest city in the world, he won golden opinions from all sorts and conditions of men. For a couple of years he seemed to be serving his apprenticeship to the task of administration. Then suddenly, in the midst of the good work, he threw up the task. It was not as if the exigencies of the political situation demanded such an abdication. So far as Imperial politics were concerned, he might as well have remained in the chair till the coming election. He elected otherwise, much to the regret of his friends. Now, after a period of seclusion occasioned by a domestic bereavement, pathetically alluded to in the prefatory foreword of this book, Lord Rosebery appears before the world in the new capacity of author. His little volume on Pitt is one of the Twelve English Statesmen series of Messrs. Macmillan. Is it to be wondered at if the first question of every reader is whether or not it shows the capacity of the author to be the thirteenth?

## LORD ROSEBERY AND SIR WILLIAM HARCOURT.

When Lord Rosebery writes of Pitt we naturally apply his criticisms to himself. He speaks of the eighteenth century; we think of the nineteenth. When he discusses the relations between Fox in the Commons and Shelburne in the Lords, we instantly read for Fox Sir William Harcourt and for Shelburne Lord Rosebery. Here is a passage full of suggestion for those of us who are discussing in our more serious moments whether or not it will be feasible to carry on with Lord Rosebery as Prime Minister and Sir W. Harcourt as Leader of the House of Commons:—

It would be too much to maintain that all the members of a Cabinet should feel an implicit confidence in each other; humanity—least of all political humanity—could not stand so severe a test. But between the Prime Minister in the House of Lords and the Leader of the House of Commons, such a confidence is indispensable. Responsibility rests so largely with the one, and articulation so greatly with the other, that unity of sentiment is the one necessary link that makes a relation in any case difficult, in any way possible. The voice of Jacob and the hands of Esau may effect a successful imposture, but can hardly constitute a durable administration (p. 24).

Considering that Sir W. Harcourt is more or less opposed to all the political ideas which Lord Rosebery represents, this reference to the indispensable "unity of sentiment" is significant, to say the least.

## THE HOUSE OF LORDS AS GREENWICH HOSPITAL.

Nor is this the only passage which may be read with reference to present-day politics. What can be more indicative of Lord Rosebery's contempt for his own

order than his reference to the possible consequences of the transfer of Pitt to the House of Lords:—

While London was illuminating for the King's recovery, Lord Chatham lay mortally ill. So grave was his malady that the hunters after Providence had fixed on Grenville as the new Minister. For Lord Chatham's death, by the grim humour of our Constitution, would have removed Pitt from the Commons to the Peers. In the prime of life and intellect he would have been plucked from the governing body of the country, in which he was incomparably the most important personage, and set down as a pauper Peer in the House of Lords. It would have been as if the Duke of Wellington, in the middle of the Peninsular War, had been transferred by the operation of constitutional law to the government of Greenwich Hospital. The system in which Burke could find no flaw had ruled that default in the possession of an elder brother should be thus punished, and that the accident of an accident should have power to blight this great career.

Lord Rosebery, no doubt, would prefer the roses and rapture of strife in the House of Commons to the lilies and languors of the House of Lords, but seeing that the Peerage is one of the few institutions which nowadays give a statesman leisure in which to be a Prime Minister, this gibe about Greenwich Hospital might perhaps have been spared.

## THE WHITE SHEET.

The most interesting of these self-revelatory passages is that which relates to Pitt's blunder about Ocsakoff—a blunder so curiously anticipating Lord Rosebery's own blunder about Batoum as almost to make his utterances equivalent to a public appearance in a white sheet. Pitt, in 1791, lost his head about the cession of Ocsakoff by Turkey to Russia. Nothing would satisfy him but a huge armament to add weight to her representations, by which he hoped to compel her to restore Ocsakoff to Turkey. Ocsakoff, which, by the bye, it is hardly correct to speak of as being at the entrance to the Black Sea—there is only one entrance to the Black Sea, and that is through the Bosphorus, which is nowhere near Ocsakoff—had been taken by Russia three years before. It was to restore this fortress in a swamp to the Turk that Pitt suddenly decided upon plunging into war and dragging Holland and Prussia after him, and that, be it noted, two years after the Revolution had burst out in France, when we were on the eve of a life-and-death struggle with Napoleon. Nevertheless he persisted. Fleets were to be sent to the Baltic and the Black Sea, and an ultimatum was to be despatched to St. Petersburg. Never was there a more hoity-toity piece of Jingoistic statecraft. Pitt really proposed to do to save Ocsakoff what Lord Rosebery only hinted his inclination to do in order to save Batoum. It is therefore very interesting to see what Lord Rosebery has to say concerning the cruel humiliation which overtook Pitt and compelled an immediate reversal of his policy. Pitt's message was approved by a majority of 228 to 135 in the House of Commons, but he saw that it was no go.

He had received some of the secret warnings that forebode the cyclones in which Governments go down (p. 106).

In nine days from the decision to send the fleet to the Euxine, the Cabinet decided to withdraw their ultimatum and let Russia keep Ocsakoff. But although they would not fight, they could not resist the temptation to lecture. Lord Rosebery remarks feelingly:—

It needs no great experience of affairs to judge that when menace has been attempted and failed, expostulation is only an opportunity for insult (p. 107).

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Catherine availed herself of the opportunity to the full. But Pitt could do nothing; as he wrote, "Circumstances, dreadful circumstances," rendered it impossible for him to resign office rather than consent to the loss of Oelskoff. But although he bowed to *force majeure*, he bitterly resented the necessity of a submission which compromised his reputation at home and impaired his prestige abroad.

## A USEFUL LESSON.

From the mortification, says Lord Rosebery—

He had learned that in foreign affairs Parliament is an unknown quantity, and that in Great Britain the immediate certainties of trade greatly outweigh the most elaborate views of ultimate advantage (p. 116).

This, surely, is stating it too strongly. Parliament is hardly an unknown quantity in foreign affairs. Nor were the immediate certainties of trade pitted against ultimate advantage. All that Pitt learned was that there are occasions when, if a Prime Minister proposes to do a perfectly idiotic thing, and to spend millions to purchase that which would be dear at sixpence, he must not be surprised if the nation should object to follow him.

In this connection, although it refers to another incident, we quote with satisfaction the following observation:—

England has always assumed the possession of a European censorship, which impels her to administer exhortation and rebuke to the States of the Continent through the medium of her Foreign Office as well as by the articles of her press. It is this peculiarity which has constantly earned for her an unpopularity of the most universal and exquisite kind (p. 142).

When Lord Rosebery pays his long-postponed visit to St. Petersburg he will be able to supply recent illustrations, if such were wanted, of the truth of this observation. Let us hope when he returns to the Foreign Office he will break with evil precedents and abandon a rôle which ill becomes the Power which has seized or occupied almost all the land in the world worth taking.

## II.—OF THE BOOK.

If we were to describe this little volume in the phraseology of the turf we should say that Lord Rosebery's "Pitt" had Macaulay as its sire and Morley as its dam. It is cast in the matrix of Morley's "Burke." It reads in many places like an imitation, a clever imitation, of Mr. Morley's style. It is Morleyese Frenchified with, here and there, a reminiscence now of Macaulay and then of Lord Beaconsfield. Compare the handwriting of Mr. Morley with the handwriting of Lord Rosebery, and you have the difference between the style of the author of "Burke" and that of the author of "Pitt." Lord Rosebery is smarter, but here and there his work smells more of the oil of the midnight lamp. There is more of epigram, and now and then there is more of the roll of Macaulay's drum. Here, for instance, is the passage on Chatham:—

Chatham was a political mystic; sometimes sublime, sometimes impossible, and sometimes insane. But he had genius. That flame it was, fitful and undefinable though it be, that gave to his eloquence a sublime and terrible note which no other English eloquence has touched; that made him the idol of his countrymen, though they could scarcely be said to have seen his face, or heard his voice, or read his speeches; that made him a watchword among those distant insurgents whose wish for independence he yet ardently opposed; that made each remotest soldier and bluejacket feel that when he was in office there was a man in Downing Street, and a man whose eye pierced everywhere; that made

his name at once an inspiration and a dread that cowed even the tumultuous Commons at his frown.

The best way to enable our readers to understand the book and to appreciate its style, will be to run rapidly, pen in



EARL OF CHATHAM.

hand, through its 300 pages, re-condensing Lord Rosebery's very condensed story of William Pitt.

## PITT'S EARLY EDUCATION.

Lord Rosebery begins by declaring of the year 1759, in which Pitt, Burns, and Wilberforce were born, "None, perhaps, has given us names so honoured and cherished by the human race," an observation which has in it just a trifle of the sense of strain which is discernible here and there in the subsequent pages. From his youth William Pitt was one of the rare instances, like John Mill and Macaulay, of infant prodigy maturing into brilliant manhood. He went to the University when fourteen, but his home training was more useful to him than any of his colleges. His father was no great scholar, but he had the habit of requiring his son to translate into English in the evening the passages which he had construed with his tutor in the morning; and to this habit Lord Rosebery ascribes his fluency of majestic diction and command of correct expression.

What was scarcely less valuable, Lord Chatham (who, we are told, made a point of giving daily instruction and readings from the Bible to his children) encouraged his son to talk to him without reserve on every subject, so that the boy, who seems to have returned the boundless affection with which his father regarded him, was in close and constant communication with one of the first ministers of the age (p. 5).

Pitt was trained from childhood for the House of Commons. He was a parliamentary specialist from the days of the bib and the porringer.

He went into the House of Commons as an heir enters his home; he breathed in it his native atmosphere—he had, indeed, breathed no other; in the nursery, in the school-room, at the university, he lived in its temperature; it had been, so to speak, made over to him as a bequest by its unquestioned master. Throughout his life, from the cradle

to the grave, he may be said to have known no wider existence. The objects and amusements that other men seek in a thousand ways were for him all concentrated there. It was his mistress, his stud, his dice-box, his game preserve; it was his ambition, his library, his creed. For it, and it alone, had the consummate Chathan trained him from his birth. No young Hannibal was every more solemnly devoted to his country than Pitt to Parliament (pp. 5, 6).

#### GEORGE III.

Pitt was twenty-two in 1781. He first took his seat as member for the pocket borough of Appleby, which then belonged to Lord Lonsdale. Lord North's Administration was then in its agony, its thin-spun life being preserved only by the exertions of the King. Of that King Lord Rosebery has a good deal to say, and says it, as usual, very well. People persist, he complains, in expecting human nature to be consistent and convenient.

The fact is, that congruity is the exception; and that time and circumstance and opportunity paint with heedless hands and garish colours upon a man's life; so that the result is less frequently a finished picture than a palette of squeezed tints (p. 10).

George III. was no exception to this rule. He gloried in the name of Briton, and was the German princelet of his day. No petty elector or margrave or ruler of Hesse, who sold his people by the thousand as material of war, held more absolutely the view of property as applied to his dominions or subjects.

He saw in the American war, not vanished possibilities in the guidance of a new world, but the expropriation of an outlying estate, the loss of which diminished his consequence (p. 11).

His habits with domestics made his home a hell upon earth. He was the ablest political strategist of his day.

He had to struggle against men of genius, supported by popular enthusiasm on the one hand, and an implacable aristocracy, inured to supreme power on the other.

He defeated or outwitted them all.

By a certain persistent astuteness; by the dexterous utilising of political rivalries; by cajoling some men and betraying others; by a resolute adroitness, that turned disaster and even disease into the instruments of his aim, the King realised his darling object, of converting the dogship to which he had succeeded into a real and, to some extent, a personal monarchy (p. 13).

#### PITT IN PARLIAMENT.

Pitt's first speech, made in support of Burke's Bill for economical reform, won from Burke the generous encomium, "He is not a chip of the old block; it is the old block itself." In these early days Pitt was devoted to peace, retrenchment, and reform. At the end of the first session Fox declared him to be already one of the first men in Parliament. It was a time when England needed able men. Pitt entered Parliament the year of the surrender of Cornwallis and the final triumph of the American republic. "The news shattered even the imperturbable ease of North. He took it as he would have taken a bullet in his breast." Pitt declared, "The sun of England's glory is set"—a curious phrase, by which the first of English statesmen recorded his estimate of the significance of the severance of the English-speaking race into hostile sections. North fell. Rockingham came in. Pitt was offered office, but refused anything that did not give him a seat in the Cabinet. As an independent member he brought in a motion for parliamentary reform. He attacked the prerogative of the King which, two years later, he defended with an inconsistency which Lord Rosebery defends, or at least excuses, in the following passage, which is not one of the

ornaments of his page, although it is one illustrating a favourite trick of his style:—

What he denounced was the crawling race of the Welbore Ellises and the Jack Robinsons, the suspected shadow of Bute, and the pervading flavour of Jenkinson (p. 19).

Rockingham died. Fox refused to serve under Shelburne. Fox's attempts "to procure the succession of a dull, dumb duke (Portland) to the rapid virtue of Rockingham" failed. Pitt's opportunity came. He became Chancellor of the Exchequer and Leader of the House of Commons at the age of twenty-three. This led to a split between Pitt and Fox, whom Lord Rosebery compares rather aptly to Hogarth's "Idle and Industrious Apprentices." His brief character sketch of Fox is executed with a sympathetic hand.

#### FOX.

It may be said once for all that Fox was the greatest of all debaters, the most genial of all associates, the most honourable of all friends. His was in truth a large, bountiful, outspoken soul. Wherever he saw what he believed to be oppression, he took part with the oppressed; he could not side with what he thought wrong against what he thought right, even though they who seemed to him in the right were the enemies of his country. He wrote in 1801: "The triumph of the French Government over the English does in fact afford me a degree of pleasure which it is very difficult to disguise." The mastering passion of Fox's mature life was the love of liberty; it was this which made him take a vigorous, occasionally an intemperate, part against every man and measure in which he could trace the taint or tendency to oppression; it is this which sometimes made him write and speak with unworthy bitterness; but it is this which gave him moral power, which has neutralised the errors of his political career, which makes his faults forgotten and his memory sweet. Putting his fashionable vices aside, he reminds one of another colossal figure, another reformer, who, though religious rather than political, was not less bold, not less stormy, not less occasionally wrong-headed. To some it may appear a profanation to compare Fox with the German Apostle of Light and freedom. But with his passion, his power, his courage, his openness, his flashes of imagination, his sympathetic errors, above all, his supreme humanity, Fox was a sort of lax Luther, with the splendid faults and qualities of the great Reformer. Whether he would have been a great administrator, we cannot tell; he had no opportunity, and we have no experience; his marvellous abilities were almost always exercised in Opposition. In him, therefore, we have only a portion of the life of a statesman; we judge of him as the limb of a fossil monster or the torso of a Greek god; and it is difficult, in judging from the part we possess, to place any bounds on our estimate of the possibilities of the whole.

It has been said that his private life was conspicuously disordered. And yet even when it was blamable it was lovable, and it mellowed into an exquisite evening. He charmed equally the affections of Carlisle and Fitzpatrick, the meteoric mind of Burke, the pedantic vanity of Parr, the austere virtue of Horner, and the hedgehog soul of Rogers. He stands forth as the negation of cant and humbug, a character valuable then, invaluable now, as an intellectual Titan, and as the quick and visible embodiment of every lovable quality in a man (p. 33).

#### THE HATED COALITION.

Shelburne fell. Pitt declined the invitation to form a Ministry, and then came the famous Coalition Administration formed by Fox and North, to the undoing and the ruin of Fox. Grattan once observed "that none had heard Fox at his best who had not heard him before the Coalition. Afterwards, the mouth still spoke great things, but the swell of soul was no more." In the recess Pitt visited France. It was the first and last occasion on which he went abroad. Of that Continental tour

three remarks are preserved. Pitt told the French that "You have no political liberty, but as to civil liberty you have more of it than you suppose." He predicted that "the part of our Constitution which will first perish is the prerogative of the King and the authority of the House of Peers." And again, replying to some one who marvelled that Fox, a man of so little character, should wield so great an influence, he said, "The remark is just, but then you have not been under the wand of the magician." Not all the magic of the eloquence of Fox could save the Coalition Government from overthrow. Mr. Fox's India Bill led to the overthrow of the Government.

#### PRIME MINISTER AT TWENTY-FIVE.

The King resumed the seals of his Ministers, and in December, 1783, Mr. Pitt, then only twenty-five, began a Prime Ministership which lasted seventeen years. His appointment was received with derision. The fallen Ministers did not think his Administration would last as many days as it lasted years. His Government was a procession of ornamental phantoms.

He secured indeed the scowling hypocrisy of Thurlow and the naval fame of Howe, but the one was insidious and the other dumb (p. 40).

Pitt was gasping in a famine of incapacity, but he refused to offer office to Shelburne, whose good faith was always exemplary but always in need of explanation.



WILLIAM PITT.

Then ensued three stormy months, full of debates of fiery eloquence, which, like the wars of Marlborough and Turenne, are

splendid achievements which light up the epoch, without exercising a permanent influence on the world; to us, at any rate, the sheet lightning of history (p. 53).

Pitt held his own and more than held his own, although young, unaided, and alone. His refusal to appoint himself to the sinecure Clerkship of the Pells, an office worth £3,000, delighted the nation, and a narrow escape from death at the hands of an ambuscade of blackguards opposite Brooks's, completed his conquest of popular sympathy. On March 25th Parliament was dissolved. Pitt came

back with a triumphant majority. The public, in despair at the decadence of the country, recognised with enthusiasm the advent of Chatham's son, "rich with lofty eloquence and heir to an immortal name," who showed a supreme disdain for the material prizes of political life apart from his own great qualities. The strength of Pitt lay in the aversion of both King and people for Fox.

#### HIS EARLY ADMINISTRATION.

I pass by in a few sentences the first years of his administration, with his India Bill, his Budgets, and his attempt to establish a commercial union with Ireland. He succeeded with the former, he was defeated on the last. "It is difficult to avoid the impression that there has been throughout the past history of England and Ireland a malignant fate waving away every auspicious chance and blighting every opportunity of beneficence as it arises" (p. 75). The constitution of Parliament in those days, as Lord Rosebery points out, was very different from what it is to-day.

The composition of a Parliamentary majority at that time was that of a feudal or Highland army. It was an aggregate of the followings of a few great chiefs, of whom the King himself was the chief. What Clanronald or Lochiel had been in a military, Lord Lonsdale or the Duke of Norfolk were in a political campaign (p. 77).

Government under such conditions was necessarily carried on under difficulties.

#### WARREN HASTINGS.

In 1786, after the establishment of the famous Sinking Fund—

The most striking feature of the session is the opening of that long campaign against Warren Hastings, which, as regards its duration and the forces brought into play, resembles rather some historic siege of ancient times than the judicial investigation into the conduct of an individual (p. 83).

Hastings at first seemed secure. "Except the leader of the Opposition, his only enemy seemed to be his own intolerable agent. But he was ambushed by the undying rancour of Francis and the sleepless humanity of Burke." Pitt, however, put himself in antagonism to Hastings on one point, and immense was the hubbub. "We can imagine the hum and buzz of political insects." Pitt's speech in favour of the Begum charge made impeachment inevitable. Nothing illustrates more forcibly the authority of Pitt.

He gave his decision as calmly as a judge in chambers; while Britain and India abided meekly by the decision of this young gentleman of twenty-eight (p. 88).

The first Regency Debates bring us to the verge of the French Revolution.

Elsewhere the fates were spinning new threads, scheming new combinations, and shifting in their most tragic mood the circumstances and destiny of the world. The cauldron was simmering into which all parties and politics and Pitt himself were to be plunged, to emerge in new shape (p. 94).

#### HIS POLICY OF NON-INTERVENTION.

Pitt, however, was deaf to the shrieks of rage and panic that arose from the convulsions of France. Let France settle her internal affairs as she chooses was his unvarying principle. In Parliament for the two or three following years

all was tranquillity, which was only occasionally interrupted by the sonorous voice of the Minister proclaiming, as from a muezzin's minaret, the continued peace and prosperity of the Empire (p. 96).



Pitt was nursing England into convalescence after the exhaustion of the American war.

"Even in those days of exhaustion," says Lord Rosebery, "our means were less inadequate to our ends than now; we were less scattered over the world; and our army relatively to those on the Continent, was respectable and even powerful."

Which is no longer the case. Pitt spent £3,000,000 in making ready a fleet to coerce the Spaniards. Then came the Russian armament.

The instinct of self-preservation guides the European powers with the same certainty as weather moves sheep on the hill (p. 104).

#### THE DIVINE RIGHT OF THE WHIGS.

But Pitt, being isolated and almost inaccessible, was not in touch with his colleagues, still less with the pulse of the people. Hence, after proposing to declare war against Russia, he had to eat his own proposals, recall his ultimatum, and abandon Ocksakoff to its fate. The Duke of Leeds retired. His place was taken by Grenville, the typical Whig of the day, whose appointment leads Lord Rosebery to say some witty and not altogether kindly things concerning the Whigs, these sublime personages who hated extremes, and whose creed "lay in a triple divine right, the divine right of the Whig families to govern the Empire, to be maintained by the Empire, to prove their superiority by humbling and bullying the sovereign of the Empire" (p. 113). From which it may be seen that Lord Rosebery has not sat in vain at the feet of Lord Beaconsfield.

#### HIS DEVOTION TO PEACE.

The shadow of the French Revolution fell over the land. Pitt, whose enthusiasm was all for peace, retrenchment, reform, and free-trade, was doomed to drag out the remainder of his life in darkness and dismay, in wrecking his whole financial edifice to find funds for incapable generals and for foreign statesmen more capable than honest, in postponing, and, indeed, repressing all his proposed reforms (p. 117). To no human being did war ever come with such a curse as to Pitt; by none was it more hated and shunned. This carried him so far that, in 1792, on the very eve of the great European convulsion, he reduced the vote for the navy by 2,000 men, and declared in his place in Parliament—

Unquestionably there never was a time in the history of our country when, from the situation of Europe, we might more reasonably expect fifteen years of peace than at the present moment (p. 121).

Even after the execution of Louis XVI. Pitt was still anxious for peace.

There is something pathetic in this flash of light thrown upon the lonely figure, clinging to hope with the tenacity of despair. As it fades, the darkness closes, and the Pitt of peace, prosperity, and reform disappears for ever (p. 125).

Whether he was a great War Minister or an incapable Minister, "he is certainly the most strenuous Peace Minister that ever held office in this country."

#### AT WAR WITH THE REVOLUTION.

When war began Pitt believed it would be over in a few months. The French, he said, had no money. It lasted till long after his death. Lord Rosebery, in a rapid condensed narrative, tells the story of that dolorous time, rightly making the Mutiny of the Nore the crowning moment of despair. Pitt, however, never despaired. He pursued his policy of subsidies and his policy of naval warfare to the end with undoubted resolution. It is true that

there were military expeditions which up to the peace of Amiens had cost us 1,350 officers and 60,000 men without achieving any considerable result. But his chief reliance was in the fleet, and that was uniformly successful, and upon subsidies. The net total of the war burden imposed by Pitt in his first and main administration was £292,009,604, of which he only received in cash about £200,000,000. In January, 1797, the Three per Cent. fell to 47. Lord Rosebery thinks that Pitt's finance was well and wisely managed. As a War Minister he had peculiar difficulties to contend with. Europe was rotten. He was dealing with dupes, or invalids, or self-seekers on the one hand, and with cosmopolitan convulsion embodied in a secular genius on the other. He was, as it were, heading a crusade with a force of camp-followers.

It is probable that some Pompeians saw in the great eruption an admirable opportunity for shop-lifting; so it was, but it cost the depredators their lives. Pitt saw the real peril, but the princes of Europe deceived him and themselves and were overthrown (p. 157).

#### HIS FAILURE.

Our own forces were as useless against Napoleon as the forces of the Courts of Europe. Our army was an aristocratic body which had to be led by a prince of the blood. The navy was a democratic force.

Collingwood was the son of a Newcastle merchant, Jervis of a country lawyer, Nelson of a country parson (p. 159), whereas a military command seemed to require nothing more than exalted rank, or the seniority which often spelt senility (p. 159).

Our army was composed, as Wellington said, of the scum of the earth—the mere scum of the earth. Largely recruited from the refuse of humanity, it was scourged and bullied and abused as if outside humanity. These were the soldiers we opposed to the regiments in which Ney and Hoche and Masséna were serving as privates.

Pitt was foredoomed to failure. In all probability, the greatest of War Ministers, Chatham and Bismarck, would equally have failed. For—

it must be repeated again that, locked in a death grapple with the French Revolution, he was struggling with something superhuman, immeasurable, incalculable. We do not read that the wisest and the mightiest in Egypt were able to avail when the light turned to darkness and the rivers to blood (p. 160).

#### PITT AS SOCIAL REFORMER.

The story of the domestic policy of Pitt during these years of war is dark and dismal reading, but it is relieved by one notable episode, which Lord Rosebery has done well to rescue from oblivion. Pitt, confronted by the appalling misery of the poor, brought in a Bill which Mr. Chamberlain may some day revive and carry into law. By this Bill Pitt proposed to deal with the question of the unemployed in a fashion that would have delighted the heart of the Fabian Society.

A vast new system was to be created—a hierarchy of justices and wardens and guardians. In every parish or group of parishes were to be established schools of industry, which were, in fact, what we have since known as Ateliers Nationaux. Their conditions were to be settled to some extent by parish councils; but they were in all cases to furnish work for the destitute poor. The justices and other authorities were to have merely the powers of a private employer of labour in regard to them. They were to buy materials, they were to sell the manufactured article, they were to fix the rate of wages. They could build or hire warehouses; they could buy or hire land; they could enclose and cultivate commons for support of the workers of the Schools of Industry. Moreover, in every parish or union, a friendly society was to be established. Persons also having more than two children, or, in

the case of a widow, one child, were entitled to claim exceptional relief. A certain amount of visible property was not to debar a person from receiving parochial aid. There are, indeed, some 130 clauses, more or less. One—perhaps the most daring in those days—provided that money might be advanced, in certain deserving cases, for the purchase of a cow or some other animal producing profit (p. 170).

#### THE ACT OF UNION.

Liberals on the look-out for a social programme might do worse than fall back on this Bill of Pitt's, which was destroyed largely by the criticisms of Bentham. Turning from the dismal story of war abroad and forcible repression of discontent at home, we come to a still more tragic tale. Lord Rosebery's version of the Union with Ireland is vigorous, terse, and much more impartial than most of the versions with which the public is familiar. The following passage is eminently just and fair:—

It is easy on the brink of the twentieth century to censure much in the eighteenth; but is it candid to do so without placing oneself as far as possible in the atmosphere, circumstances, and conditions of the period which one is considering? To Pitt alone is meted out a different measure. He alone is judged, not by the end of the eighteenth, but by the end of the nineteenth century. And why? Because the Irish question which he attempted to settle is an unsettled question still. He alone of the statesmen of the eighteenth century, with the exception of Burke and perhaps Chesterfield, saw its importance and grappled with it manfully. Since then many Ministers have nibbled at it whose efforts are buried in decent obscurity. But Pitt's career is still the battlefield of historians and politicians, because he is responsible for the Treaty of Union; and because he resigned and did not do something, neither known nor specified, but certainly impossible, to carry what remained of Catholic Emancipation.

#### HIS HEALING POLICY IN IRELAND.

As for the corruption by which the Union was accomplished, that was inevitable. No other means existed whereby what appeared a necessary end under the circumstances could be achieved. The Union, however, was but one part, and a small part, of Pitt's scheme.

Pitt never thought, as some seem since to have thought, that the Union could stand alone; he never deemed it a divine instrument, admirable and venerable by its own natural essence. He considered it as only a part, and not even the most important part, of a great healing policy in Ireland; and that almost, if not quite, simultaneously, the other parts should be applied—the last limitations of the Catholics removed; the clergy other than those of the Established Church provided with stipends; the oppression of tithe abolished. These were inseparable constituents of his scheme. Had his hands been free, he might possibly have even dealt with the evils of the land system, at least as regards absenteeism. Who will say that, followed up by arge, spontaneous, and simultaneous concessions of this kind, the policy of the Union might not have been a success? . . . The Union was to pave the way and conciliate British opinion. "The word Union," Pitt's Lord Lieutenant wrote, as he was passing the measure, "will not cure the evils of this wretched country; it is a necessary preliminary, but a great deal more remains to be done." That was Pitt's view. But on this necessary preliminary or foundation succeeding Ministries reared either structures he had never contemplated, or no structure at all. He passed the Union with one object; it has been diverted to another.

#### NOT CARRIED OUT.

There was a curse upon it. It drove its very author from office in the full plenitude of his authority, in the very moment of the triumph of passing it. Never did Pitt hold power again, for his last two years of suffering and isolation do not deserve the name. And so all went wrong. The measure of Union

stood alone. And it was one of the drawbacks of that luckless measure that it left all the remaining machinery of independence when it took away the Parliament—every characteristic of a separate estate, everything to remind men of what had been. It was like cutting the face out of a portrait and leaving the picture in the frame. The fragment of policy flapped forlornly on the deserted mansions of the capital, but there was enough to remind men of what had been. . . .

It was impossible to destroy that Ionian colonnade which remains one of the glories of Dublin. So the Government transformed into a bank the noble hall which had resounded with some of the highest flights of human eloquence, which was indissolubly connected with such names as Flood and Grattan and Charlemont, and which was imperishably imbued with the proud memories of an ancient nationality! Men as they passed murmured that that was the home of their Parliament, which nothing had obliterated and nothing had replaced,

#### A SINISTER DESTINY.

But all that man could do was done to obliterate the rest of Pitt's policy. Addington's Irish Government went over with express instructions to do nothing for the Catholics, nothing for the Dissenters, but to push and promote the Established Church in every way. Nothing but the Union remained even to indicate what Pitt's plan had been; and that was a misleading indication. Catholic emancipation waited for thirty, and tithe reform waited for near forty, embittered and envenomed years. The time for ecclesiastical stipends provided by the State passed away for ever. The bright promises of financial improvement that had been held out to Ireland faded away into bankruptcy. Seventy years afterward the Irish Church Establishment, which it had been one of the main objects of the treaty to preserve, suddenly toppled over and disappeared. With it went the keystone of the Union. And so it is Pitt's sinister destiny to be judged by the petty fragment of a large policy which he did not live to carry out—a policy unhappy in execution and result, but which was, it may be fairly maintained, as generous and comprehensive in conception as it was patriotic in motive. It was, at any rate, worth trying where so many had failed. But it had no trial; the experiment was scarcely even commenced; and the ruinous part that remains, exposed as it has been to the harshest storms of nine decades, is judged and venerated as if it were the entire structure.

Partisans will find some difficulty in extracting from these passages any indication as to the bias of their author in favour of this, that, or the other scheme of Home Rule.

#### HIS LAST MINISTRY.

With the Union Pitt's Ministry came to an end. When he began to prepare to commute tithes his colleagues intrigued against him, the King remonstrated, and Pitt resigned. He could not do justice to the Catholics, and so he abandoned office. That was in 1801. After spending three years in retirement he came back as Prime Minister in 1804, and at once set himself to bring about the Third Coalition. Napoleon was threatening England with invasion, but Nelson being too much for Villeneuve off Cadiz, the Emperor posted off to Austria, and at Ulm and Austerlitz shattered Pitt's last great Coalition. Austerlitz was his death-blow. When he came home to his villa at Putney to die—

As he entered his house his eye rested upon the map of Europe. "Roll up that map," he said, "it will not be wanted these ten years" (p. 256).

His last speech had been delivered a few weeks before at the Lord Mayor's Banquet. It was brief and to the point. The city was in a *furor* of enthusiasm

over Trafalgar. In responding to the toast of his health, Pitt said:—

I return you many thanks for the honour you have done me. But Europe is not to be saved by any single man. England has saved herself by her exertions, and will, as I trust, save Europe by her example.

In less than three months Pitt lay dead. So passed away, January 23rd, 1806, one of the greatest of English statesmen.

#### PITT'S CHARACTER.

Lord Rosebery's analysis of Pitt's character is subtle and lucid. He takes, as befits him, an exceedingly favourable view of his hero. "His life was pure; in an age of eager scandal it was beyond reproach." As an orator—

Unfriendly critics said that his voice sounded as if he had worsted in his mouth; but the general testimony is that it was rich and sonorous. Fox never used notes, and Pitt rarely; a specimen of these is given by Lord Stanhope. His eloquence must have greatly resembled that with which Mr. Gladstone has fascinated two generations, not merely in pellucid and sparkling statement, but in those rolling and interminable sentences which come thundering in mighty succession, like the Atlantic waves on the Biscayan coast. And as a constant weapon, too often used, he had an endless command of freezing, bitter, scornful sarcasm, "which tortured to madness" (p. 271).

When they were discussing in his presence what was the quality most required in a prime minister—

While one said eloquence, another knowledge, and another toil, Pitt said patience.

Rose, after a close intimacy, private and official, of twenty years, never once knew him to have been out of temper.

Lord Rosebery publishes several letters, hitherto unpublished, which go to show that Pitt was less stern and forbidding in private life than might have been inferred from his austere demeanour in public. One more extract, and I have done with this interesting book. Speaking of Pitt, he says:—

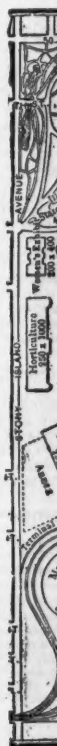
His sympathies, his views, his policy were all with the

middle classes, which then represented the idea of the people. By a strange accident he became the leader of the aristocracy, but they supported him on their necks, for his foot was there. They were the puppets through which he conducted the administration, but he scorned them, and snubbed them, and flooded their blue blood with a plentiful administration of an inferior element. He was willing to give a peerage to any decent possessor of £10,000 a year. As for the baronets, their name was legion, and his knights were as the sands of the sea. But he had no sympathy with their sympathies, and regarded their aspiration with a sort of puzzled scorn. He considered the peers as his election agents, therefore the more the better. A minister of this temper may gratify, but he is not likely to strengthen an aristocracy.

#### CONCLUSION.

Lord Rosebery has done good service to himself and to his country by writing this book. The next Liberal Administration will be stronger from a literary point of view than most of its predecessors. Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Morley, Sir George Trevelyan, and, we must now add, Lord Rosebery, form a team of four whom it would be hard to beat in any English Administration. Lord Rosebery having begun to write, will, we hope, not allow his pen to be idle. He will be writing despatches, no doubt, in less than a twelvemonth; but he has more stuff in him than will ever find expression in Blue-books. If his return to office were not so close at hand, I wish he would devote himself to telling the story of the last 150 years of Britain's foreign policy. It is a study that he is well qualified to undertake. It would necessitate research which would yield no one more valuable results. In that century and a half this Empire of ours came into being, and contrived to survive even the catastrophe of the loss of the American Colonies. To trace the method in which that gigantic new birth of time got itself born into the world without being summarily throttled by its powerful neighbours, or being asphyxiated by the blundering stupidity of its own Ministers, is a task which might well challenge the ambition of the latest biographer and future successor of William Pitt.

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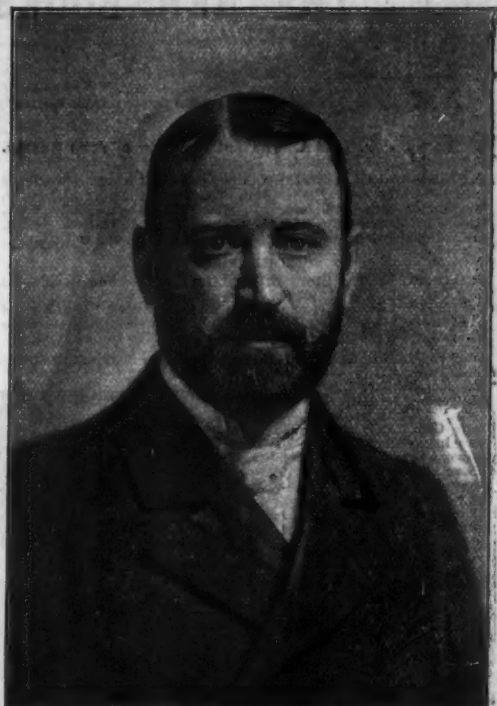


## THE WORLD'S FAIR AT CHICAGO.

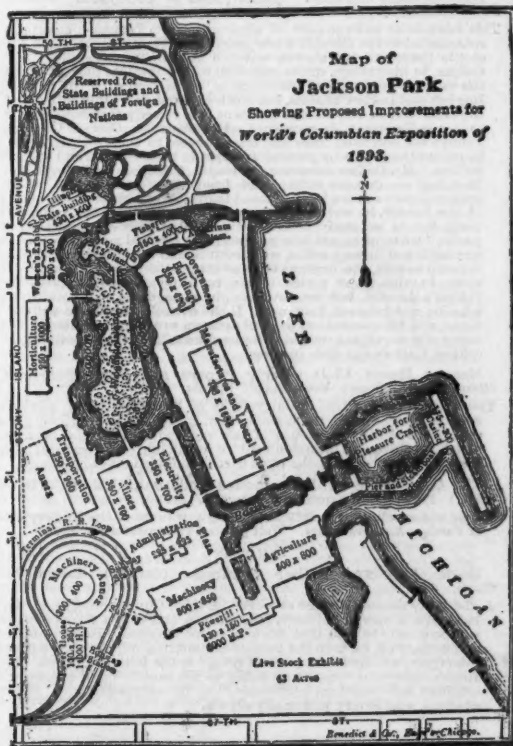
**A**LREADY the magazines and reviews are beginning to ring with the preliminary din that attends the establishment of every World's Exhibition. Recently the chief item of interest was the discussion as to whether or not the World's Fair was to be opened on Sundays; the ladies' section, headed by Mrs. Potter Palmer, voting very strongly in favour of Sunday closing. The discussion, on one side at least, is reported in *Our Day* for October. Some little difficulty is apprehended in connection with the Exhibition in some quarters on account of the attitude which some members of the Commission are said to take up with regard to the coloured people. This, however, is but a rumour which, if noticed, will probably be finally disposed of. The immense importance of the Exhibition, or rather the possible importance of such an Exhibition as that which is to be held at Chicago, can best be gauged by reading Mademoiselle Blaze de Bury's article in the *Contemporary Review* for November on "The Spiritualisation of French Thought." The gist of that lady's paper, which is well worthy of attentive consideration, is that the whole of the new spiritual movement in France takes its rise from the Universal Exhibition.

Let no reader wonder or protest, still less deny: the determining cause was the Exhibition; for beneath the bare prosaic fact of that huge bulk of matter, brought to view by the recent *Völkervanderung* from all ends of the earth, beneath its accumulated weight of inanimate objects there lay a sense, a Soul!

The Exhibition of 1889 was supposed to represent the total sum and achievement of man's inventiveness in tangible



ROBERT MCCORMICK, COMMISSIONER FOR GREAT BRITAIN.



things. But the revelation it really made was the revelation of his psychic power. The phenomena were mental phenomena. The Exhibition was the greatest suggestion of modern times.

Embodying at its birth a double principle, of which even its most enlightened promoters were but dimly aware, and of which the twin terms were Internationalism and Psychology, its result may be best summed up in the one word, Expansion. The gospel first preached from its pulpit was the gospel of Altruism.

Beneath the material elements of the *Galerie des Machines* Vogilé detected the spiritual impulse, the "central motor," as he terms it; whilst in the torrent of uncivilised and civilised humanity that from all the boundaries of the universe poured down on the Champs de Mars, Laviase divined the points of union existing in the minds and souls of all created beings. It was the evidently possible *interpenetration of human souls* that the spirit of internationalism taught to Laviase.

In the *Cosmopolitan* for November there is a long and gossip article by Mr. Charles King, describing the growth and development of "The City of the World's Fair" from the time when, two hundred years ago, two Frenchmen discovered "Chicagow" till the present day, when she boasts of a population of a round million, and is destined to become the greatest metropolis upon the continent, if not upon the globe. Referring to the selection of Chicago as the site of the World's Fair, Mr. King says:—Who that witnessed the destruction of New York's beautiful Crystal Palace in '59 would have dared to prophesy then and there that the World's Columbian Exhibition, the greatest of the century, would be opened in 1893, not in the Empire City, but in that far-away, frame-shanty metropolis, spreading like dandelions over the prairies of Illinois; yet what Chicago man ever doubted for an instant that there was the proper spot.

# THE NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

NOTICE.—For the convenience of such of our readers as may live at a distance from any bookseller, any Book they may require, mentioned in the following List, will be forwarded post free to any part of the United Kingdom, from the Publishing Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, 125, Fleet Street, on receipt of Postal Order for the published price of the Book ordered.

## ART.

COLLINGWOOD, W. G., M.A. *The Art Teaching of John Ruskin.* (Percival and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xvi. 37s. Price 7s. 6d.

An elaborate analysis of Mr. Ruskin's works, in which are discussed the nature of art, imitation, generalisation, truth, science and art, beauty, imagination, art and religion, art and morality, the sociology of art, the political economy of art, architecture, decoration, design, sculpture, engraving, drawing, painting and study, and criticism.

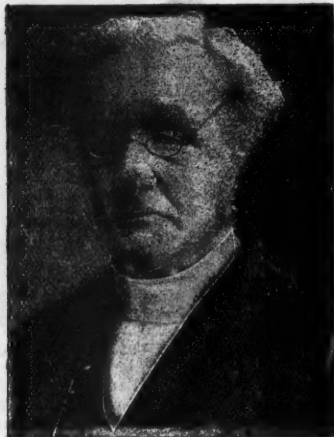
## BIOGRAPHY.

CUSACK, M. F. *The Story of My Life.* (Holder and Stoughton.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 403. Price 6s.

Details, *inter alia*, the circumstances which induced "the Nun of Kenmare" to enter the Roman Catholic Church, and the reasons which decided her in leaving it. A portrait of Miss Cusack is added.

MACRAE, DAVID. *George Gilfillan.* (Glasgow: Morrison Brothers.) 12mo. Paper. 1s.

"The Knight Errant of Theological Reform," as Mr. Macrae calls Gilfillan, is a very happy description of the man who above all others worked for a robust and cheerful Christianity against the narrowness and dogmatism which influenced to so large extent the Scottish theologians of his time. This little work is not in any sense a biography. It is merely a volume of criticism and of anecdote of Gilfillan as a man, a preacher, an orator and a litterateur; but one seems to know more of the man after reading it—of his habits, his thoughts, and his character—than one would get from whole volumes of biography. Gilfillan had keen literary sympathies, and his essays are always powerful and forcible, so much so, indeed, that they attracted the attention of Carlyle, who wrote to Ralph Waldo Emerson, in America, drawing attention to their originality, and promising to send him the volume if they should be reprinted. The literary chapters abound in anecdotes of Carlyle, with whom Gilfillan was very intimate until the publication of "Christianity and our Era," in which he ran counter to many of Carlyle's opinions, and which cost him his friendship.



GEORGE GILFILLAN.

(From a photograph by Valentine and Son, Dundee.)

GIDUMAL, DAYARAM. *Behramji M. Malabari.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 254. Price 6s.

Miss Florence Nightingale contributes an introduction to this sketch of the life and life-work of the Indian reformer.

HOGAN, JAMES FRANCIS. *The Convict King.* (Ward and Downey.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 236. Price 2s. 6d.

An extraordinary account of the life and adventures of Jorgen Jorgensen, one of the most remarkable men that have lived in modern times. Jorgensen was successively monarch of Iceland, naval captain, revolutionist, British diplomatic agent, author, dramatist, preacher, political prisoner, gambler, hospital dispenser, Continental traveller, explorer, editor, expatriated exile, and colonial constable.

HUGHES, W. R. *A Week's Tramp in Dickens's Land.* (Chapman and Hall.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 446. Illustrations. Price 16s.

This is a book which will unquestionably please the lovers of Dickens, for whom such unconsidered trifles as those that Mr. Hughes has collected have a great and abiding interest. The author has visited every locality connected with Dickens, either through his novels or otherwise, all of which he has described with enthusiasm and with skill.

JERROLD, WALTER. *Michael Faraday.* (S. W. Partridge.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 160. Price 1s. 6d.

A popular illustrated biography.

MADDEN, T. M. (Editor). *The Memoirs of Richard Robert Madden.* (Ward and Downey.) 8vo. Cloth. 7s. 6d.

Few people know Dr. Madden's name nowadays, but in his time he was a very well-known personage, especially in Dublin, where he was born, and where he spent the first few years of his life. He was a great traveller, and numbered among his friends and acquaintances Curran, the Irish orator, Lady Blessington, Count d'Orsay, and the Abbe Campbell, and it is in his frequent references to these acquaintances, and in his recollections of travel in foreign countries in the early half of the century, that Dr. Madden's Memoirs are most interesting.

OXENDEN, THE RIGHT REV. A., D.D. *The History of My Life: An Autobiography.* (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 260. Price 5s.

Bishop Oxenden was for nearly ten years—that is to say, from 1869 to 1878—Bishop of Montreal and Primate of all Canada. He is best known in this country by the numerous evangelical treatises and works of devotion that he has written.

SANBORN, F. B. DR. S. G. HOWE. CARLOS MARTY. WILLIAM E. DODGE. CHARLES W. FRENCH. ABRAHAM LINCOLN. F. M. HOLLAND. FREDERICK DOUGLASS. (Fank and Wagnalls.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 6s. each.

Four volumes of the excellent American Reformers Series. In each case a portrait is given.

## ESSAYS, CRITICISM, AND BELLES LETTRES.

BUTCHER, S. H. *Some Aspects of the Greek Genius.* (Macmillan and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 400. Price 7s. 6d. net.

A series of essays and addresses. "What We Owe to Greece," "The Greek Idea of the State," "Sophocles," "The Melancholy of the Greeks," "The Written and the Spoken Word," "The Unity of Learning," and "Aristotle's Conception of Fine Art and Poetry," are the subjects discussed. The last-named chapter is especially valuable as a commentary on the "Poetic."

COLLINS, JOHN CHURTON. *Illustrations of Tennyson.* (Chatto and Windus.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 186. Price 6s.

This book is an enlargement of some articles on Tennysonian origins contributed to the *Cornhill* a few years ago. They created much stir at the time, and speculation was rife as to their authorship. Mr. Collins, in his preface, draws attention to the absolute neglect which the comparative study of literature in connection with the modern English and Italian schools, has received from our universities, and the chief aim of the volume before us is to remedy that deficiency in so far as Tennyson is concerned. His object further is to track Tennyson's borrowed ideas and transferences to their origins, and to illustrate the poems by parallel passages in their modern and ancient writers. Mr. Collins compares, at length, Tennyson and Virgil, and in doing so, deposes either poet from that eminence to which contemporary writers have elevated them. We must study the poems of the former, he writes, "Not as we study those of the fathers of song, but as we study those who stand first in the second rank of poets;" we must regard him not as a great original genius, but as an accomplished literary artist, who receives and assimilates pieces into delicate mosaic, the original ideas of his predecessors. We have not space in this short notice either to support or controvert Mr. Collins's theories, but we can strongly recommend the book to all scholars and lovers of Tennyson. If the writer's theories do not convince, still the numberless parallel passages are of great interest and many of great value as might be inferred from Mr. Collins's well-known critical instinct and wide reading.

MORLEY, HENRY, LL.D. *Early Papers and Some Memories.* (Routledge and Sons.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 384. Price 1s.

The chief interest of the initial volume of Professor Henry Morley's collected works lies in the introduction, in which the author gives an account of his early struggles as a medical man in the country, and his subsequent abandonment of medicine for literature. The "early papers" deal for the most part with questions of health.

*The Confessions of Jean Jacques Rousseau.* Vol. II. (David Stott.) 12mo. Half parchment. Pp. 350. 3s. 6d.

A new and excellent translation, forming a volume of the Masterpieces of Foreign Authors Series. Well printed and tastefully bound.

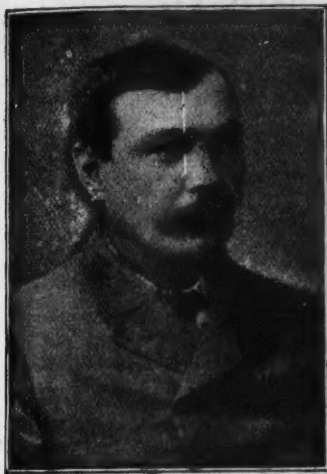
## FICTION.

HOPE, ANTHONY. *Father Stafford.* (Cassell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 6s.

A distinctly successful piece of work. A High Church clergyman, who has taken a vow of celibacy, falls in love and after a severe struggle proposes, only to find that his love is not required. Broken-hearted and despairing, he is on the point of committing suicide when a friend intervenes, and he finally seeks a refuge in the Romish Church. Mr. Hope's style is as crisp and telling as his conception of character is original and striking; particularly is he successful with Father Stafford, who is very powerfully drawn.

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DOYLE, CONAN. *The White Company*. (Smith and Elder.) Three Volumes. 21s. 6d.



DR. CONAN DOYLE.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

Deserving for a while that stupendous detective, Mr. Sherlock Holmes, Dr. Conan Doyle here gives us one of the best historical novels which has been published since "Ivanhoe." Indeed, this novel reminds of Scott in no small degree; there is plenty of fighting, drinking, and eating, but not too much blood. The puny knight, Sir Nigel Loring, is reminiscent of Don Quixote, while the mighty monk, Hordie John, is almost an echo of the redoubtable Friar Tuck.

*Eleven Possible Cases*. (Casell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 5s. Eleven stories by eleven authors—eight of whom are almost totally unknown on this side of the water—form this volume, which we must confess to having commenced with expectations of pleasure which

were hardly realised. In fact, the majority of the stories are too far-fetched, even after taking into consideration the due import of the title. The first, "The Only Girl at Overlook," is unsatisfactory, while "The Thing that Glistened" does not even possess the humour which the reader feels he has a right to look for in work proceeding from Mr. Frank R. Stockton's pen. The motif of "A Lion and a Lioness" we seem to have met elsewhere. The honourable exceptions are "Q," "The Cheated Juliet," which made its first appearance in the *Speaker*, and Nym Crinkle's "The End of All," a story which almost atones for the dreary monotony of the rest of the volume. The idea of the end of the world being brought about by our planet entering a portion of space where the oxygen and water are sucked off in one gradual wave is very novel, and the reader is held spell-bound by the horrible fascination of the story, which is both cleverly conceived and cleverly written.

MOORE, GEORGE. *Vain Fortune*. (Henry and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 6s.

The hero of "Vain Fortune" is a dramatic author, with one artistic but not popular success to his credit. He is endeavouring throughout the volume to work out on paper a dramatic idea which floats, butterfly-like, through his brain. The story is more like a transcript from real life than a novel, and it is perhaps this quality which gives it a certain dulness and incoherency. The first and the last few chapters strike us as being the most interesting and the most powerful; the middle, where the scene of the story is changed, and where Mr. Moore is accustomed the readers to new characters, is dull and somewhat dreary. The story is realistic without being coarse, and is relieved by many clever pieces of characterisation and of description. At the end, we think, the reader is not sufficiently enlightened as to the fate of the unwritten play and the after career of Rose Massey. Mr. Maurice Greiffenhagen's illustrations are thoroughly in keeping.

MURFEE, FANNY N. D. *A Singer's Wife*. (Casell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 5s.

A one-volume novel, included for some inscrutable reason in the Short Story Library. Dealing as it does with the married life of a man and a woman who regard the world from totally different standpoints, the story is necessarily a painful one, and the reader is not allowed to sympathise with the characters. The earlier chapters seem to belong to that school of American fiction in which "the infinite small thing" is made infinitely important; but later, although the style is still elaborately analytical, a greater interest in the characters as real thinking, feeling, and human beings is awakened.

PEACOCK, THOMAS LOVE. *Mellencourt*. (J. M. Dent.) Two volumes. 12mo. Cloth. 5s. net.

We doubt whether a public which neglects Miss Austen and Miss Burney can be induced to read Peacock, the satirist, whose stories are of the slightest, and only serve as pegs on which to hang lengthy discussions on the most abstruse and learned subjects. "Mellencourt" is, however, in our opinion, well worth reading, the leading idea of what little story there is—that of the introduction of an orang-outang into society—is very ingenious, the discussions are instructive, and the lyrics, scattered throughout the volume, are often very good. Peacock was a friend of Shelley, and a contemporary of Southey and Malthus, both of whom, indeed, he incorporates in his novel under different names. Dr. Garnett is shown by his notes and reputation to be an excellent editor, but the misprint on page 7 is too terrible.

PHILIPS, ELIZABETH STUART. *Fourteen to One*. (Casell.) Crown 8vo. Pp. 463. 6s.

An admirable collection of stories. Miss Phelps has a keen insight into the pathos and the tragedy of life, not unminged with genuine humour. The stories are all laid in the States, and all are good, but we have been especially interested by "Shut In," "The Sacrifice of Antigone," and the tale which gives its name to the collection. The quiet heroism of the Methodist minister and his wife in "Fourteen to One" is admirably told.

PRYCE, RICHARD. *Deck Chair Stories*. (Ward and Downey.) 12mo. Cloth. 2s. 6d.

In a year which has produced Mr. Kipling's "Life's Handicap" it would be extravagant to say with the *Academy* that this volume is the "most readable and the most remarkable collection of short stories published this year." It is, however, far above the average. The stories are crisp, restrained, and eminently readable, and show Mr. Pryce's command over his material and his characters, which we have noticed in his previous work. The first and longest story is the best, but we think the last chapter a mistake; it comes too much as an anticlimax.

RIVES, AMELIE. *According to St. John*. (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 5s.

The authoress of the "Quick and the Dead" has here given us a story of modern Parisian life, although her characters, with one exception, are Americans. The story is morbid and in parts unpleasant, but it is distinctly clever and well written. A young wife, married to an artist, a widower, poisons herself with an overdose of morphine on learning that her husband still remembers and retains an affection for his first wife. This she decides to do on reading St. John's words, "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." As we have said, there is much in the story that is powerful, but there is much that is superfluous. "Maman Ciel" with her inordinate love of elaborate underclothing, may be a study from life, but she is hardly necessary to the due development of the plot.

SHARPIN, ELEANOR. *For Lizzie's Sake*. (John Haddon.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 3s. 6d.

A pretty, old-fashioned love story. A very suitable present for young girls.

STOCKTON, FRANK R. *The Rudder Grangers Abroad*. (Sampson Low.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 195. 2s. 6d.

"Rudder Grange" found so large a circle of enthusiastic admirers that this volume of short stories, the first three of which deal with the same characters as that amusing romance, is sure of a welcome. The description of the interview between Fomosa and the real live nobleman is one of the most laughable scenes in American literature.

STUTFIELD, HUGH E. M. *The Brethren of Mount Atlas*. (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. 6s.

This is apparently an account of the author's travels in Morocco and Sahara, thrown into the form of a novel with Theosophy as its basis. We have, in consequence, a strange jumble of lion hunts, simons and African life, with Goo-roos, Mahatmas, occult mysteries, and sympathetic lore. We learn from the title-page that this is only the first part. The habit of publishing novels by instalment is not to be commended.

SWAN, ANNIE S. *Who Shall Serve?* (Olliphant, Anderson and Ferrier.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 3s. 6d.

*The Presumption of Law*. (Griffith and Farran.) Paper covers. Pp. 168. 1s.

WEYMAN, STANLEY J. *The Story of Francis Cludde*. (Casell.) 8vo. Cloth. 7s. 6d.

A remarkable reconstruction of the reign of Mary Tudor by the author of "The House of the Wolf." The story deals with a period rarely attempted by the historical novelist, and is exceptionally well constructed. The introduction of certain leading historical characters is cleverly managed, the characterisation is skilful, and the plot is original—in fact, the story is one which we can highly recommend to every one who likes a good novel.

ZANGWILL, I. *The Big Bow Mystery*. (Henry and Co.) Paper covers. 1s.

From a "pot-boller," written for the *Star* in a fortnight, very little can be expected. A good detective story should hold one fast from first to last page, but this "Big Bow Mystery" fails to do; the characters are too farcical, and Denzil Canterfoot, the trade journalist, soon becomes a nuisance. The idea is very ingenious, and would have worked out splendidly in a short story. A murder is committed, and it is the highest praise when we say that even Gaboriau has never more completely hoodwinked his readers as to the perpetrator than has Mr. Zangwill, whose last chapter is quite a triumph.

#### HISTORY.

FARRER, J. A. *Paganism and Christianity*. (A. and C. Black.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 268. Price 6s.

Mr. Farrer puts in a very plausible plea for Paganism, which he compares to Christianity. There is, however, the suspicion of a desire to present Paganism at its very best—to bring forward Marcus Aurelius and Seneca instead of Martial and Petronius Arbiter—and to show Christianity at its worst. Nevertheless, the book is both well informed and interesting.

Grammont's *Memoirs of the Court of Charles II.* (Bell and Sons.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 609.

A volume of Boha's Library reprinted, with slight additions, from one published in 1846, the translation being that brought out by Sir Walter Scott in 1811. The literary portion of the work is admirably



done, and the notes form a valuable addition to the text. The Boscomb Tracts, and others relating to the escape of Charles II. after the battle of Worcester, are included.

MACKENZIE, C.B., COLONEL A.R.D. *Mutiny Memoirs*. (Allahabad: The Pioneer Press.) Crown 8vo. Cloth.

When the Indian Mutiny commenced, Colonel Mackenzie was a young subaltern officer stationed at Meerut, and this volume is a record of his personal experiences and adventures. The book is not only eminently readable, but as a plain account of the chief features of one of the most important episodes in our military history, it is distinctly valuable.

MASPERO, G. *Life in Egypt and Assyria*. (Chapman and Hall.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xiv. 376. Price 5s.

A very successful attempt to give the general reader some impression of life under its various phases amongst the two most civilised nations that flourished upon earth before the Greeks. It is translated from the French.

SIBORNE, MAJOR-GENERAL, H. T. (Editor.) *Waterloo Letters*. (Casellian Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 410. Maps and Plans. 21s.

A selection from some interesting and hitherto unpublished letters bearing on the operations of the 16th, 17th, and 18th of June, 1815, by officers who served in that memorable campaign.

STEPHENS, H. MORSE. *A History of the French Revolution*. Volume II. (Longmans.) 8vo. Cloth. 18s.

It may or may not be surprising that while in our universities professors are majestically professing and lecturers serenely lecturing, we should owe our best history of the French Revolution to a student who has supplemented his academical training by the wider, deeper, more laborious historical methods of the new Continental school; or even that French, German, and American critics and readers should have forestalled us in recognising its solid merits. If completed according to his plan it will be not, of course, the most exhaustive or the most brilliant but the most instructive and useful work on the subject for general readers, not only English but, in a translation, for French readers also. No Frenchman can write about his glorious or accursed Revolution without actual or suspected bias. Mr. Stephens shows no more than a mild anxiety to remove a few of the coats of whitewash or soot laid on by his partisan predecessors. He gives us just what we want—facts and figures clearly arranged in manageable chapters, and, what is a novelty, he takes the trouble to explain many things which most writers either cannot or will not make clear. The present volume covers the ground from the opening of the Legislative Assembly to the end of 1793. Very little space is wasted on the oft-told dramatic details of July 20, August 10, the Royal trials, etc., but the organisation and work of the Convention and the extraordinary Government are most exhaustively treated. Here the author has the advantage of access to the new sources of information which are every day being brought to light in France, both in Government and private publications, and in the excellent journal devoted exclusively to the subject. So vast is now this literature that our former historians may be all regarded as exploded. Much of the chapters on the Terror and on the provinces and the greater part of that on the Colonies, will be new to English readers, and to the advanced student the appendices will be quite invaluable. Though this volume bears the marks of haste in occasional slight lapses into juvenescence and obscurity of style, nowhere is one bred by tinsel and rhetoric or windy moralising. It is simply a history, sound, luminous, and dignified, but that does not prevent it from being interesting and entertaining from beginning to end. The generous assistance and appreciation of his French rivals in the same field is a gratifying compliment to English historians, and should console the author for the struggles which it seems have for five years delayed this second volume. For our own sakes we trust that recognition of his labours will not take the form of a professorship among our academical lotus-eaters until his last volume is safe in our hands.

#### MILITARY.

MARIANI, FELICE, Major of Artillery. *Perche e come si fa il Soldato: Libro per il Soldato Italiano*. (Tipografico Succursori Bizzoni, Parma.) Three maps. 8vo. Pp. xxvi. 326. 2 lire.

This work, which gained one of the prizes offered by the Italian Minister of War for the best book on the military and civil education of the Italian soldier, has a distinctly patriotic motive. In the first part the author gives a brief description of the salient geographical features of the Peninsula and an historical précis of the events which led to Italian unity; whilst in the second he shows how that unity must be maintained, and touches on the organisation and training of the army. Written with such a patriotic motive, it is therefore not surprising to learn of the success which Major Mariani's book has met with by its adoption in the army and in the elementary schools of Italy. The clearness, however, with which the historical portion of the work is dealt with merits a wider circulation, and should ensure its being received with at least equal favour in English schools where Italian is taught.

SPECOCAMATA, PIO, Captain of Engineers. *Fortificazione Improvvisata: Attacco e difesa di località e di posizioni fortificate*. (Venezia: Ricordi, & Co.) Two Maps, 75 Figs. Royal 8vo. Pp. vi. 284. 8s. 6d.

However much opinions may differ as to the value of permanent fortifications, every military writer, without exception, concedes that improvised fortifications will play a most important part in the conduct of future wars. Captain Specocamata, as an instructor of field fortification at the School of Musketry at Parma, not only knows what to say about the subject, but says it well. An excellent chapter is devoted to the investment of Plevna.

#### POETRY, MUSIC, THE DRAMA, AND SPORT.

AINGER, ALFRED (Editor). *Tennyson for the Young*. (Macmillan and Co.) Sm. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xiv. 120. Price 1s. This truly delightful little volume will be heartily welcomed by both old and young. It contains some of Lord Tennyson's finest poems, a sympathetic introduction and several useful notes. No better pocket companion could be desired.

BROOK, STOFFORD A. (Editor.) *Poems of Shelley*. (Macmillan and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. lxvi. 340. Price 2s. 6d. net. A volume in the cheaper re-issue of the Golden Treasury series. There is no better pocket selection in existence.

BULLEN, A. H. *Lyrics from the Song Books of the Elizabethan Age, and Lyrics from Elizabethan Dramatists*. (Lawrence and Bullen.) 12mo. Cloth. 6s. each.

Within the last three years Mr. Bullen has published four books of lyrics from Elizabethan drama, romance, and song-books. To many these volumes come as an excursion into an unexplored realm of poetry, and language was exhausted in their praise. The two volumes before us are successors to those memorable anthologies. Practically they are new editions to those earlier volumes, with some judicious omissions and a few additions, the fruit of Mr. Bullen's further investigations. The selections from the song-books, covering over two hundred pages of delightful verse, make us devoutly hope that we have reached the lower level of our decadence in song-writing, and that poetry and music, so lamentably divorced since Elizabethan times, may be reconciled once again. Mr. Bullen has visited many libraries—notably the library of Christ Church, Oxford—with the happiest results, and has revived a number of delicate lyrics which were almost entirely lost. We cannot too highly praise these two volumes of perfect lyrical expression, and must wish thousands the same pleasure from their perusal that we have experienced ourselves.

EWALD, ALEXANDER CHARLES (the late). *The Dramatic Works of George Farquhar*. (John C. Nimmo.) Large 8vo. Cloth. Two volumes. Price 3s.

A handsome edition, limited to five hundred and twenty copies for England and America. Mr. Ewald died while the work was in progress, and his place was taken by Mr. Robert C. Lowe. There is biographical introduction as well as numerous notes.

FLAY, FREDERICK GARD, M.A. *A Biographical Chronicle of the English Drama, 1559-1892*. (Reeves and Turner.) 8vo. Cloth. Two volumes. Price 30s.

A work of great value to the student of the English stage. The arrangement is alphabetical and according to authors' names. The book covers the first thirty or so of the period dealt with by Gilbert.

GILBERT, W. S., and SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN. *Songs of Two Savoyards*. (George Routledge and Sons.) Royal 8vo. Cloth, gilt edges. Price 21s.

A selection of the best-known songs in the Gilbert and Sullivan operas, containing words and music, together with sketches by Mr. Gilbert. A very acceptable though slightly expensive Christmas gift.

IBSEN, HENRIK. *Brand*. (Methuen.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 301. 5s.

We have often wondered why this drama and "Peer Gynt" were so long allowed to remain untranslated, the more especially that it is on these two plays that Ibsen's position as a poet of high rank chiefly rests. "Brand" is rather a dramatic poem than a drama in the conventional sense, and is a powerful all-gory rather than a realistic representation of life. The central figure is a creation of extraordinary power—a man hating to regenerate the world, in continual revolt against the half-heartedness, the spirit of compromise which weakens the moral fibre of his fellows, and dying at the last scorned, rejected, and alone. The translator has done wisely in following eminent examples by rendering the Norwegian verse into English prose. He has preserved for us all the spirit of the original, and has laid us under his debt for a truly excellent translation.

LANG, ANDREW. *Angling Sketches*. (Longmans, Green and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xii. 176. Three etchings and numerous illustrations by Mr. W. G. Murdoch. Price 7s. 6d.

A series of papers reprinted for the most part from magazines and other periodical publications. All reveal that peculiar lightness of touch which distinguishes Mr. Lang's prose style.

REID, REXFORD, and HERBERT COMPTON. *The Dramatic Peerage, 1892*. (Rathbone, Lawrence and Co.) 12mo. Cl. th. 1s.

Revised and corrected by the profession, this annual volume of theatrical biographies will prove invaluable to all who are interested in the English stage.

RENSSELAER, MRS. JOSE KING VAN. *The Devil's Picture Books: A History of Playing Cards*. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Royal 8vo. Cl. th. Pp. 212. Illustrations. Price 25s.

A readable, if somewhat discursive, history of playing cards. The illustrations, many of which are coloured, add much to the interest and value of the book.

SCOTT, CLEMENT. *Thirty Years at the Play*. (Edon, Remington and Co.) Paper covers. 1s.

Commencing with an article of some thirty pages contrasting the present state of the drama with that of thirty years ago, the dramatic critic of the *Daily Telegraph* gives us one of the most interesting and readable books which we have seen for some time. The "Dramatic Table-Talk," which takes up most of the volume, is mainly reminiscent. Mr. Scott takes us back to his early days on the press, and discusses the plays and players he has seen, the fallacies of the public as to the trade of a dramatic critic, the Ibsenite movement, and the future of the English drama, in the clear and forcible style which all readers of the *Telegraph* know so well.

SLADEN, DOUGLAS B. W. *Lester the Loyalist.* (Griffith and Parlane.) 6s.  
A poem in six metres of "Evangeline," and dealing with the founders of Canada, chiefly notable for its "get up." The book was entirely printed and bound in Japan, and is truly charming in appearance.

SULLIVAN, T. D. *Blairald.* (Dublin: Eason and Son.) 12mo. Cloth. 3s. 6d.

In this volume, the Member for Dublin has translated into strong and vigorous English verse the old Irish legends which deal with the heroes, Cúchulainn and Ossian, the love story of Ailken and Bailie, and the conversion to Christianity of the O'Connors and King Conor MacNessa.

The National Choir. (Paisley: Parlane and Co.) Volume I.  
Part songs, standard and original, with notes. Professor J. S. Blackie contributes an introduction.

VACARESCO, HELENE, and OTHERS. *The Bard of the Dimbovitza.* (Good, Malvern and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. vii. 120. Price 10s. 6d.  
The songs contained in this volume are peculiar to a certain district in Roumania, and are only heard amongst gatherings of peasant girls, who transmit them by oral tradition. They have been collected by Hélène Vasaresco, translated by Miss Alma Strickell, and "introduced" by Carmen Sylva.

## REFERENCE BOOKS.

FÜGEL, DR. FELIX. *A Universal English-German and German-English Dictionary.* (Asher and Co.) Part 12. 3s.  
This part completes this valuable dictionary.

What to Read. (The Fabian Society, 276, Strand, W.C.) Paper covers. 3d.

"Fabian Trac," containing a list of books obtainable in English, which will be of use to the members of the Fabian Society, and to the general public interested in social reform. The price and publisher of each book is given, great care having been taken to include every book or tract, for or against the Socialist propaganda, which has been published during the last eight years.

WHITTAKER, THOMAS P. *Barker's Facts and Figures for 1892* (Warne.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 1s.  
Contains a vast amount of statistical and other information on almost every subject under the sun. The election supplement, containing the results of all elections in and since 1885, will be found particularly useful.

## RELIGIOUS.

CANTERBURY, THE ARCHBISHOP OF. *Living Theology.* (Sampson Low.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 226. 3s. 6d.

Not a few people have come to the conclusion that if we had fewer pulpit sermons the world would be none the worse; but that does not appear to be the view taken by Messrs. Sampson Low and Co., who have projected a new series of three-and-sixpenny books, entitled "Preachers of the Age." This series will be contributed by the best preachers in the conforming and nonconforming Churches. The Archbishop of Canterbury, as head of the Established Church, appears in the first volume, with thirteen characteristic sermons. There is a good portrait as frontispiece. Succeding volumes are to be contributed by Dr. MacLaren, the Bishop of Derry, Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, Canon Knox-Little, the Bishop of Wexford, Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, Dr. Oswald Dykes, Dr. Fairbairn, and others.

DYER, T. F. THIRLSTON. *Church Lore Gleanings.* (A. D. Innes and Co.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. viii. 352. Price 16s. 6d.

A chatty and instructive book concerning the legends, traditions and stories associated with the Church. The chapters on the Church Porch, Church Pigeon Houses, Baptismal Customs, the Churchyard, the Right of Sanctuary, and Parish Clerks are especially interesting.

GORE, CHARLES. *The Incarnation of the Son of God.* (John Murray.) 8vo. Cloth. 7s. 6d.

The Bampton Lectures for 1891 furnish an exceedingly able, lucid, and spiritual piece of theological work, scientific in its aim, and full of literary grace in its execution. Mr. Gore is a High Churchman, and therefore a sacramentarian. He holds that the fact of the Incarnation is the great instrument of redemption, and therefore he says little or nothing of what the old theologians call the Atonement. It was Mr. Gore's contribution that secured such wide notice for "Lax Mowet," and it was on his head that the wish of wrath which that famed book exhaled forth was poured. In this work he bravely but modestly maintains anew all for which he then contended, and it will probably take rank among the three or four great books of the season.

## SCIENCE AND EDUCATION.

GORE, J. ELLARD. *Star Groups: A Student's Guide to the Constellations.* (Crosby Lockwood and Co.) 4to. Cloth. 30 maps. Price 6s.

"Why did not somebody teach me the constellations?" Carlyle once asked, "and make me at home in the starry heavens, which are always overhead, and which I don't half know to this day?" Those who desire to be "at home in the starry heavens" will find Mr. Gore's maps and accompanying descriptions very useful.

MACKINDER, H. J. and M. E. SADLER. *University Extension, Past, Present, and Future.* (Cassell.) Crown 8vo. Boards. Pp. 160. 1s. 6d.

MASSEE G. *The Plant World.* (Whittaker and Co.) Post 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 222. Price 3s. 6d.

Of the making of scientific text-books there is no end. That before us belongs to a new series—the "Library of Popular Science." It discusses the past, present, and future of the plant world, and makes a very useful introduction to the study of botany.

## SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

GREVILLE, LADY VIOLET. *The Gentlewoman in Society.* (Henry and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 5s.  
This, the first volume of the Victorian Library for Gentlewomen, is a really amusing and instructive piece of work. In her account of English Society and its doings, the authoress describes among other fustian a presentation at Court, a fashionable wedding, and the duties of a hostess giving a ball and entertaining a house party. Lady Violet Greville has not fallen into the mistake of making her work a mere manual of etiquette. The book has one of the prettiest bindings which we have seen.

HSIANG-FU, YUAN. *Those Foreign Devils.* (Field and Tuer.) Paper covers. Pp. 191. 2s. 6d.

A very amusing description of the English manners and customs from the point of view of a Chinese magnate.

MAXWELL, J. RENNER. *The Negro Question.* (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 188. 6s.

Described as "H. n's for the Physical Improvement of the Negro Race, with special reference to West Africa."

## TRAVEL, GEOGRAPHY, AND TOPOGRAPHY.

BRENNER, CHRISTINA S. *A Month in a Dandi.* (Simpkin, Marshall.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 214. 6s.

A description of a woman's wanderings in Northern India.

GRIMWOOD, ETHEL ST. CLAIR. *My Three Years in Manipur and Escape from the Recent Mutiny.* (Richard Bentley and Son.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. xiv. 312. 1s. 6d.

It was of course inevitable that Miss Grimwood should write an account of her experiences in Manipur, and her book naturally possesses great interest. The earlier chapters, which describe her impressions of the place, are followed by a vivid narrative of the events which followed the arrest of the Jubraj. Altogether a distinctly readable book.

MACMILLAN, HUGH. *The Riviera.* (Virtue and Co.) Crown 4to. 10s. 6d.

A new and revised edition of a really excellent work. Mr. Macmillan knows his Riviera well, his style is pleasant and readable, and his descriptions of scenery are packed full of useful information which one does not find in the ordinary guide-book. Of the media of travel and of living the author has little to say; he has merely confined himself to descriptive accounts of the chief features of the country and to their historical and romantic associations. A useful map is added, together with a very large number of wood engravings, some of which are very beautiful, making altogether a volume which we should advise every intending visitor to the Riviera to purchase and to read carefully.

PARKE, THOMAS HEAZLE. *My Personal Experiences in Equatorial Africa as Medical Officer of the Emin Pasha Relief Expedition.* (Cassell.) 8vo. Cloth. 21s.

After the numerous publications which have already appeared on the Emin Relief Expedition, we almost fear that Dr. Parke is a day after the fair. Still, his volume deserves to be widely read, for it contains many interesting details which have not before seen the light, and as a personal narrative it contains much new matter relating to those periods in which he was entirely left to his own resources. Dr. Parke writes pleasantly, and the many excellent illustrations of Mr. Paul Hardy give the volume an additional value.

## SOME FRENCH BOOKS.

LAVERGNE, EMILE DE. *Le Gouvernement dans la Démocratie.* (Félix Alcan.) 4to. 15fr.

M. de Lavelagne's works are too well known to require introduction. These two volumes should be read by all those who are interested in the history of modern democracy.

GLAUX, DES BERNARD. *Souvenirs d'un Président d'Assises* (Plon, Nourrit et Cie.) 8vo. Pp. 3fr. 50c.

Account of ten years' experience of the Paris Law Courts.

ROUSSET, COMMANDANT. *Les Combattants de 1870-71.* (Librairie Illustrée.) 8vo. Pp. 3fr. 50c.

Work prefaced by an introduction written by General Thoulas. Illustrated by Pallandre.

WYZEMA, T. DE. *Le Mouvement Socialiste en Europe.* (Perrin et Cie.) 8vo. Pp. 3fr. 50c.

An interesting description of modern Socialism and Socialists. The volume is dedicated by the author to Robert de Bonnières.

FIGUET, LOUIS. *La Science Illustrée.* (Librairie Illustrée.) 8vo. Price 6fr.

Profusely illustrated manual of popular science.

JULLIEN, ADOLPHE. *Musiciens d'Aujourd'hui.* (Librairie de L'Art.) 4to. Price 4fr.

A biographical dictionary of contemporary musicians, accompanied with twelve portraits and thirty-two facsimile autographs.

VILLE, LÉON. *La Lutte Française.* (Librairie Mondaine.) 8vo. Price 3fr.

Curious volume dealing with the subject of boxing and fencing. A number of clever illustrations.

CROQUEVILLE. *Paris en Voiture.* (Librairie de la Nouvelle Revue.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

An amusing account of French hunting, driving, and riding; a reprint, with additions, of a series of articles which originally appeared in the *Nouvelle Revue*.

SENETEAU, CHARLES. *La Civilisation et la Croyance.* (Félix Alcan.) 8vo. Price 3fr. 50c.

Volume dealing with the religious aspects of Socialism.

# FOR CHRISTMAS AND THE NEW YEAR.

## SOME SEASONABLE BOOKS.

### NEW EDITIONS AND GIFT-BOOKS FOR ADULTS.

In my Christmas Number, "Real Ghost Stories," I published a guide to Christmas literature, and in this and the following pages, I notice briefly those books, cards, etc., which were held over for want of space or which have appeared since that number went to press. We must certainly give the first place to "Queen Summer" (Cassell, 6s.), for which Mr. Walter Crane furnishes pictures, rhymes, and cover design. Every one saw "The Masque of Powers," published a year or so ago, and this is just such another book, and is sure to prove quite as popular. Mr. Crane is a master of decorative design, and although some of the pictures seem to us rather careless, yet on the whole he has never done better work. Messrs Macmillan add to their series of illustrated Christmas books Mrs. Gaskell's "Cranford" (6s.), illustrated profusely by Hugh Thomson and prefaced by Miss Thackeray. It is a regular *édition de luxe* at a low price, and is sure to be popular. Two new editions which we welcome are "Lorna Doone" (Sampson Low, 7s. 6d.) with numerous illustrations, printed and bound most beautifully; and "Robinson Crusoe" (Cassell, 7s. 6d.), a new fine art edition with a hundred original illustrations by Mr. Walter Paget, who has succeeded where countless other artists have failed. He has even pleased that learned art critic, Mr. M. H. Spielmann, who devotes page after page, in the *Magazine of Art*, to the volume's praise. Paper and print are exemplary, but the binding, although by no means bad, is unworthy of the rest of the book. Messrs. Routledge and Co. send us a new edition of "Mother Goose's Nursery Rhymes and Fairy Tales" (7s. 6d.), illustrated in colours and black-and-white by Sir John Gilbert, R.A., John Tenniel, Walter Crane, and others; and "The Pilgrim's Progress" (7s. 6d.), illustrated by Mr. J. D. Watson, with twelve coloured plates and numerous illustrations in the text, all of which are excellent. Messrs. Cassell and Co. have reprinted, in a cheaper, uniform, and illustrated edition, Mr. R. L. Stevenson's "Master of Ballantrae," "The Black Arrow," and "Q." "Splendid Spur" (3s. 6d. each), either of which will prove a suitable and acceptable present for man or boy. For those interested in the drama a welcome present will be "The Leading English Actresses" (Harris and Wells, 27s. Strand), containing colour portraits of nine of our leading actresses in their most successful characters.

### GIFT-BOOKS FOR BOYS.

Having exhausted for the present the wonders of space, M. Jules Verne r-turms in his latest work, "César Cascabel" (Sampson Low, 6s.), from the impossible to the almost possible. A group of French acrobats, wishing to return to their native country, and unable to raise sufficient money to pay for their transit and that of their travelling carriage across the Atlantic, determine to do the whole journey from Sacramento to Normandy on foot, by way of British Columbia, Alaska, the Behring Straits, and Siberia. As may be imagined, they meet and overcome enormous difficulties and dangers before they succeed in their object. The author's invention turns out incident after incident, and his boy readers will certainly not be disappointed. The illustrations are numerous and good. Another good book for boys is Mr. Henry Frith's "Biography of a Locomotive Engine" (Cassell, 6s.), an exciting story of engine life founded on fact, and thrilling enough to make a boy stay up all night if he be allowed. Boys will also welcome "Richard

Tregellas" (Olliphant, Anderson and Ferrier, 3s. 6d.), by D. L. Johnstone, an excellent story of adventures in the West Indies, in 1781. A more truthful but an equally exciting work is Mr. Walter Richard's "Heroes of Our Day" (Virtue, 3s. 6d.), a series of illustrated narratives detailing how the Victoria Cross has been won in late years. "Successful Business Men" (Virtue 3s. 6d.), by Professor A. H. Japp, contains short accounts of the rise of some of our best-known business firms, with biographical sketches and portraits of the founders. Among the firms included are W. H. Smith and Son, Bryant and May, Mudie's, Brown and Polson, and Chubb and Son. Mr. George Manville Fenn's name on the title-page is sufficient guarantee that "The Crystal Hunters" (S. W. Partridge, 5s.), a record of climbing in the Alps, will be interesting and instructive. Dr. Gordon Stables has done better work than "The Cruise of the Crystal Boat" (Hutchinson, 5s.), which we must confess has, in our opinion, no chance of pleasing boys or any other class of readers. It is a Persian story, couched in very high-flown language, with a very large admixture of the supernatural. A much better book by the same author is "Captain Japp" (S.P.C.K., 5s.), an illustrated story of adventures in the Arctic regions.

### GIFT-BOOKS FOR GIRLS.

The author of "How to be Happy Though Married" has written "The Business of Life" (T. Fisher Unwin, 6s.), a volume of practical advice eminently suitable for young men and maidens just entering upon the world. Mrs. E. Chester's "Girls and Women" (Heinemann, 2s. 6d.) is a volume of the same sort. It contains sensible advice on everyday subjects concerned with the welfare—mental, physical, and spiritual—of young women, and should, on account of its cheapness and dainty appearance, be very popular. "Hors de Combat" (Cassell, 6s.), by the Misses Southam, is an illustrated account of three weeks spent in a hospital, founded on fact, and very readable. Small children will be charmed with "The Book of the Circus" (Routledge, 2s. 6d.), illustrated profusely by M. Jules Garnier with pictures of circus life. The descriptive letterpress is no mere padding, but is very interesting and amusing.

### COLOUR BOOKS AND BOOKLETS.

Messrs. Nister and Co.'s (4, St. Bride Street) parcel of fine art gift books seems to improve in quality and cheapness every year. They are so numerous and in every case so excellent that it is impossible to name all, and almost impossible to select, but we would particularly praise "Through Woodland and Meadow" (10s. 6d.), containing poems by well-known authors and coloured pictures of flowers, which are really surprising in their delicacy and finish. "The Pilgrim's Progress for Children" is also very beautifully printed. The Fine Art Calendars, both devotional and general, issued by this firm are also very excellent. But to do justice to Messrs. Nister's publications would fill the page, so we should recommend our readers to investigate for themselves at their booksellers, or to write for a complete and detailed catalogue.

Sweetmeats are gradually coming to the front again as Christmas presents, and Messrs. Fuller and Co., of 206, Regent Street, have some very dainty baskets, filled with delicacies, which will prove very welcome. This firm has a reputation for confectionery, but they have wisely brought art to their aid, and have wrapped up their sweets in boxes and baskets as pleasant to the eye as the contents are pleasing to the taste. The sizes and prices are very various—in fact they seem to have something within the reach of every kind of purse.

## THE CHRISTMAS NUMBERS.

We have November weather at Christmas and Christmas numbers in November, which, perhaps, is a fair exchange, although for our own part we prefer our Christmas literature with our Christmas pudding. The annuals are seldom seasonable nowadays, it is true, but they seem more fitted to the Yuletide atmosphere, and one loses their proper fragrance by anti-dating them by a week or two. In age and excellence the *Illustrated London News* (1s.) comes first. It contains four stories by four of the best authors of the day, Bret Harte, "Q." Thomas Hardy, and J. M. Barrie, illustrated by R. Caton Woodville, A. Morrow, and A. Forestier, together with shorter literary sketches and engravings by the *News* artists, and a large coloured plate, "Rival Belles," by Eugène de Blas. We would that the size were handier: such a quartette of stories deserves to be kept in a more permanent form. Next comes the *Graphic* (1s.), which, with its many coloured illustrations,

will be more acceptable to children. R. Ralston gives a very good pictorial rendering of Hood's "Sally Brown and Ben the Carpenter," and Percy Macquoid's "Sportsman's Calendar for 1800" is so good as to remind us of Caldecott, while Mr. Hugh Thomson's "Mr. Jollyboy's Bachelor Party" is better in the coloured illustrations—again the artist has caught something of Caldecott's spirit—than in the text. The short stories are by John Strange Winter (Why not drop the pseudonym?), Archibald Forbes, and Gertrude Franklin Atherton. It also contains a four-page illustrated supplement, describing the technical details of the production of the *Daily Graphic*, and full-page plates in colour. The large colour-plate is Mr. Marcus Stone's "Opheleia," and a reproduction in sepia of Sir Joshua Reynolds's "The Three Ladies Waldegrave" is also presented. The first Christmas number of *Black and White* (1s.) has a particularly striking cover by T. Finemore. Alec Nelson, War-

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ham St. Leger, Henry James, Rudyard Kipling, Bret Harte, and E. J. Goodman contribute stories, while the illustrations, mostly bearing on the text, are by J. Bernard Partridge, J. H. Bacon, H. C. Olsen, and Paul Hardy. A large coloured plate, more artistic than is usual, is a reproduction of Gainsborough's portrait of Mrs. Siddons. The illustrated papers have this year an important rival in *Pears' Annual* (Simpkin, Is.), an incursion of advertisers into the publishing field which is full of omen for the future. For the number, however, we have nothing but praise. Three coloured plates, by W. S. Coleman, Torriani, and Fred Morgan, are given, instead of one, and Lucius Rosal has excellently illustrated Charles Dickens's "Cricket on the Hearth." Mr. Henry Herman's short story, "A Night at Spa," illustrated by Lucien Davis, is dramatic and not devoid of merit. From over the water comes the *Figaro Illustré* (Boussod, Valadon and Co. 3s. 6d.), printed in France, with English letterpress. The cover is particularly unprepossessing, but the coloured illustrations within are excellent. The first story is an antique legend by Jean Richepin, "The Holy Tear"; the second a story of modern life by "Gyp," illustrated very naturally by Albert Lynch; the third and last story is by René de Pont-Jest; the number closing with a comic full page by Caran d'Ache. The *Pictorial World* (1s.) contains a very sensational story by George Hughes and Leonard S. Outram, illustrated by John Gulich, and a large coloured plate by S. J. Waller, "Christmas Pensioners," together with a monotone animal picture by Louis Wain. The excellent cover of the *Lady's Pictorial* (1s.) will attract readers to its excellent contents, the most prominent of which is a Japanese story told in verse by Sir Edwin Arnold, "The Grateful Foxes," and illustrated in a surprisingly Japanese manner by F. H. Townsend. Among other contributors, literary and pictorial, are Marie Corelli, Maurice Greiffenhagen, J. Bernard Partridge, Ella Hepworth Dixon, Cio. Graves, P. T. Peggam, and J. F. Sullivan. The coloured plate, above the average in delicacy, is by V. Corcos. *Yule Tide* (Cassell, 1s.) contains a long sea story in W. Clark Russell's well-known style, illustrated by that excellent sea-artist, W. H. Overend. Of the other illustrations we would particularly mention a wood engraving after S. Blair Leighton, and two coloured plates of reasonable size by Arthur Hopkins, and a larger one by Henrietta Rae. The *Truth* Christmas number (1s.) is this year as entertaining as ever. Mr. F. C. Gould's caricatures, some of which are printed in colours, are exceedingly clever, while the rhymed commentary on the chief events of the year is smart and up to date. Conservative and Liberal alike will get many a hearty laugh out of *Truth* this year. Two children's numbers reach us, *Father Christmas* (Illustrated London News Office, 1s.) is almost entirely composed of illustrations, and should be welcome in every well-conducted nursery. Fred. Morgan's large plate of a half-naked baby is well suited to children's taste. *Chatterbox* (Wells Gardner, 1s.) contains letterpress and wood-engravings suitable for the nursery, and three garish colour-plates, which will no doubt please children. The *Penny Illustrated Paper* (6d.) is as good as most of its dearer rivals. Stories by (among others) George R. Sims, John Lathey, Manville Fenn, and Richard Henry are illustrated by Fred Barnard, Kate Greecaway, Louis Wain, F. H. Townsend, and Davidson Knowles. The print is large, and the coloured plate—for children—is good. The *Detroit Free Press* (6d.) relies on fiction, excellently illustrated by the Misses Hammond. The scene of Mr. Luke Sharp's story is laid on an Atlantic liner. It is admirably told, crisp and readable, and should not be missed. The *Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic* (1s.) has the seasonable title "Holly Leaves," and contains the usual bodge of interesting short stories and articles—sporting, dramatic, and general—and numerous full-page engravings by well-known artists, among whom are Alfred Bryan, J. Jellicoe, J. Sturgess, and Davidson Knowles. The large coloured plate, for which the editor claims an unusual artistic excellence in reproduction, is entitled "Little Dame Durden," by H. Smiechen. The *Monthly Packet* (2s.), with its numerous short stories, will appeal more particularly to young girls. We can promise that they will not be disappointed. The Christmas number of the *Sunday Magazine* (6d.) contains a long story by Evelyn Everett-Green, illustrated by W. S. Stacey; that of *Good Words* (6d.), stories by Dr. Conan Doyle and Gilbert Parker, illustrated by Paul Hardy and Gordon Browne; while that of *Atlantica* (1s.) contains a long sea story by W. Clark Russell, illustrated profusely by Eversard Hopkins. The *Gentleman* (1s.) has an excellent number, containing stories and poems by Grant Allen, Conan Doyle, Mrs. Campbell Praed, Henry Herman, Florence Warden, B. L. Farjeon, and Lord Brabourne, with numerous illustrations, and instead of the usual coloured plate, a beautiful engraving, by E. G. Thomson, of a female head, printed on satin. The *Art Annual* (Virtue, 2s. 6d.) is placed last because it is the most artistic. It is devoted to a study, by W. Armstrong, of the life and work of the well-known animal painter, Briton Rivière. It is superfluous to speak of the excellence of the reproductions—at least three are worth framing.

## DIARIES AND ALMANACKS.

Messrs. John Walker and Co. (of Warwick Lane) have sent us a selection of their "Loop-Back" pocket diaries, of which they make a speciality. They are certainly wonderfully handy and portable, and each is furnished with an excellent pencil, fitted into a loop at the back, a particularly useful invention. Printed on specially prepared thin paper, with pages for appointments, memoranda, addresses, letter register, and cash account, we pronounce them the most handy and useful pocket-books of the season. No. 7 (2s.), a new shape which does not bulge the pocket, we like best, but for a business man the

letter-size diaries will prove more useful, while for those who desire something small, the No. 1 diary will be acceptable.

Messrs. Cassell and Co. have sent us a selection of the Rough, Commercial, Office, and Pocket Editions of Lettis' Diaries, which they publish for the Lettis' Diary Company, Limited. The large rough diary (No. 31, 1s. 6d.) giving a week at an opening, will be admirable for office purposes, while for the ordinary man or woman, intent on keeping a full and complete account of the whole day's doings, we recommend No. 8 (6s. 6d.), which is of ordinary book shape, with one day to "the page." No. 18 (2s. 6d.) is a useful and compact pocket diary. The Nonpareil Diary (6s.) is also very compact and has a handy leather case for letters, cards, etc. At the end of the year a re-fill can be purchased for 2s., so that it will come cheaper in the end to get the better class diary. We may add that in every case the paper is excellent.

There is nothing at all flinching about the diaries of Messrs. Charles Lettis & Co., (3, Royal Exchange, E.C.), whose productions are evidently intended for work and not for show. Their pocket diaries are all neat, handy, and concise in their contents—especially is this the case with Nos. 27 and 29, both of which are models of compactness. An excellent tablet diary for the wall gives room for notes, and will prove particularly useful to the busy man of business, who will also do well to see No. 181 (4s. 6d.), a handy diary of crown size, showing two days at an opening. The larger diaries (Nos. 3636, 442, and 51), giving a week at an opening, are also very cheap, and will prove very useful. The same firm also send us a "Household Account Book" (1s. 6d.) and a "Cellar Book for Large or Small Cellars" (1s. 6d.).

"Pocket Whitakers" one might call the diaries of Messrs. De La Rue and Co., whose goods are most particularly adapted for the use of ladies, so dainty and so small are they made. No. 3,540 is, however, large and bulky enough for any man, and is, in fact, a purse and diary combined, and at the end of the year it can be refilled. No. 8,827 is just the thing for a lady, for, as in the previous case, it combines purse and diary, and contains also card and stamp cases. The little engagement books are very dainty and pretty, while the engagement books and cardcases combined should have a ready sale. Messrs. De La Rue also publish an admirable engagement diary for the desk, and a "Boudoir Calendar," which is quite a model of delicate printing.

Games.—Three new games (1s. each) are sent us by Messrs. Hildesheimer and Faulkner, which will greatly add to the hilarity of any Christmas party. "Stumbling Blocks" and "Flickem" will be played for diversion pure and simple, out "Spotit" is an educational game; although none the less amusing on that account.

## CHRISTMAS CARDS.

CHRISTMAS CARDS seem steadily improving. If we can judge from the selection which Messrs. Hildesheimer and Faulkner have sent us. The crude and ugly designs of past years have almost entirely vanished, and in their place we have cards and booklets—for small colour booklets are rapidly taking the place of the more expensive cards—of surprising beauty and delicacy. This firm seems to publish cards of all sorts; comic and reversible scenes, pastoral subjects, children, animals, are all to be found in the heap before us, and we are glad to see that the artist's name is printed on the envelope in which the cards are placed. Messrs. Hildesheimer's booklets are very pretty, two souvenirs of Venice (1s. 6d. each), and those devoted to Stratford-on-Avon and to Bettwy-Coed (1s. each), being particularly worthy of praise, while the little books for children are very humorous and cleverly drawn and executed. A more expensive work of this class is Mr. Clark's "Well-known Characters from Dickens" (6s.), a series of colour drawings from the novelist's works, with appropriate quotations.

Messrs. Raphael Tuck and Sons are in no way behind their rivals in the variety, beauty, and delicacy of their cards and booklets. They seem to have entered for every taste. For the art lover they have a series of etchings of dogs by R. Ansell, R.A., and a large panel reproduction—very excellently printed—of Sir Joshua Reynolds' "The Angeline Choir." For children they have numerous animal subjects, together with some charming little cards of Japanese and Chinese children. They are particularly strong in humorous subjects, in comic love scenes, etc., while for those who prefer a good show for their money, they have some particularly gorgeous designs, resplendent in lace and satin—a pair of bellows made of cardboard and silk being particularly noticeable. This firm alone, we understand, disposed of over twenty-one million cards and half a million booklets last year.

The cards of Messrs. John Walker & Co. are of an entirely different kind, and are more likely to appeal to that public whose artistic taste prefers a simple single-colour design to the obtrusive and garish tints which too often disfigure these Christmas reminders. They are entitled "The Society Cards," have a space for the name of the sender, and are sold in boxes. The shapes and prices are very various, and envelopes, which exactly match, both in tint and shape, are presented with the cards. The same firm also publishes a number of cards with very delicate steel engravings by Birket Foster for design; one in particular, of a "Venice Canal," calls for the highest praise. A new departure is taken in publishing cards made of thin strips of wood, the device of which is entirely worked by the point of a hot iron. Hand-painted floral designs and rural scenes, both on paper and ivory, are also very much to the front. In fact, we would advise every one who prefers a tasteful design to gaudy colours to ask for the "Society Cards," and, in the words of the advertisement, to see that they get them.

Miss Clifford (of 44, Hill Road, Wimbledon) has sent me some autotype reproductions in the shape of Christmas cards of Miss Marian Gardiner's drawings of Wimbledon, which should be popular.

## THE CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES AT HOME AND ABROAD.

- All the World.** December. 6d.  
The Fawn. (Illus.)  
The General's Wire-Puller. (Illus.)  
Our Prison Gate. (Illus.) Col. Barker.
- Amateur Work.** December. 6d.  
Household Clocks. Paul N. Hasluck.
- American Catholic Quarterly.** October. 5 dols. per annum.  
Aquinas Resuscitatus.  
Development of English Catholic Literature. Arthur F. Marshall.  
Religion of the Ancient Egyptians. Rev. W. S. Kress.  
The Two Sicilies and the Camorra. Rev. Dr. J. Mooney.  
Roman Catacombs. Mgr. Robert St.  
Religion in Education. Brother P. Cas.  
The Suppression of the Temples. Rev. Dr. R. Parsons.  
Why Education Should be Free. Michael Hennessy.  
Edgar Allan Poe. W. O. L. Curtis.  
The Paganism of Caesar. D. A. O'Sullivan.  
The Battle of the Boyne and the Sieges of Limerick, 1690-1691.
- American Ecclesiastical Review.** Nov. The Law of Death. Rev. F. P. Siegfried.  
What Hinders and What Helps to Build a Parochial School.
- Andover Review.** November. 35 cents.  
The Preaching of the Gospel. Rev. Dr. C. Van Der Veen.  
Shop Girls and their Wages. Prof. J. H. Hyslop.  
The Education of the Indians. Rev. Dr. Barrows.  
Recent Progress in Ballot Reform. F. G. Mather.  
Conservative Apologetics. Prof. E. H. Johnson.  
The New York Presbytery and Professor Briggs.  
The Limits of Liberty:—A Bishop's Charge to his Clergy.  
President Patton's Recovered Address on Future Probation.  
Report of the Committee of Prosecution in the Case of Dr. Briggs, with Charges and Specifications.
- Anti-Opium News.** November 16. 1d.  
What Indian Women Suffer Through British Greed. A. S. Dyer.  
The Opium Question. W. C. Madge.
- Antiquary.** December. 1s.  
Researches in Crete. I. Itanos. (Concluded.) (Illus.) Dr. F. Halbherr.  
Notes on Archaeology in Sheffield Museum. John Ward.  
Hampton Court Palace. (Illus.)
- Architectural Record.** Quarterly. Oct. 25 cents.  
The Difficulties of Modern Architecture. (Illus.) Professor A. D. F. Hamlin.  
The Romanesque Revival in America. (Illus.) M. Schuyler.  
What is Architecture? (Illus.) Barr Ferree and H. W. Desmond.
- Arena.** November. 50 cents.  
A Paradise of Gamblers. Edgar Favcott.  
Protection or Free Trade?—Which? With Portrait. Henry Cabot Lodge.  
Bismarck in the German Parliament. Emilio Castelar.  
The Doubters and the Dogmatists. Professor J. T. Bixby.  
The Sioux Falls Divorce Colony and Some Noted Colonists. (Illus.) Jas. Realty, jun.  
The Woman Movement. Lucinda B. Chandler.  
New Testament Symbolism. Professor S. P. Wait.  
The True Politics for Prohibition and Labour. Edwin C. Pierce.  
Sunday at the World's Fair. Wm. H. Armstrong.  
Turning towards Nirvana. E. A. Ross.  
The Saloon Curse.
- Argosy.** December. 1s.  
The Bretons at Home. (Illus.) 'Chas. W. Wood.
- Atlantia.** December. 6d.  
Romances of Chivalry. (Illus.) Prof. J. W. Hales.
- Atlantic Monthly.** December. 1s.  
Joseph Severn and his Correspondents. Wm. Sharp.  
The Transition in New England Theology. A. V. G. Allen.  
The Most Ancient Shrine in Japan. Lafcadio Hearn.  
The Praises of War. Agnes Repplier.  
Shakespeare's Richard III. James Russell Lowell.  
American Characters in German Novels. Lida von Krockow.
- Author.** (Boston.) October. 10 cents.  
Christian Reid and Her Novels. Lennie Greenlee.
- Bankers' Magazine.** December.  
Note Liabilities and Gold Reserve of the United States.  
Bank Clerks.  
Railway Casualties.  
T. Henkriks. With Portrait.
- Belford's Monthly.** November. 25 cents.  
Is the United States Government Honest? Hon. James H. Hopkins.  
Stuart's Cavalry in the Gettysburg Campaign. (Concluded.) Colonel John S. Mosby.  
In the Studio of Edward Valentine, Sculptor. Mary M. P. Newton.  
Is the Income Tax the Best Substitute? Joseph Dana Miller.  
The Use and Abuse of Dialect in Fiction: I. Foreign Languages in English Fiction. Grace Ellery Channing.  
II. The Manufacture of Dialect. Joshua W. Caldwell.  
Democratic Leaders. George D. Buddecke.  
Bovine Idiosyncrasies: The Reminiscences of a Barefoot Boy. F. Dana Reed.
- Blackwood's Magazine.** December. 2s. 6d.  
The Russians on the Pamirs.  
The Scene of the Riots in China: Twelve Hundred Miles on the Yangtze Kiang.  
New England Puritans.  
Among Cottage People.  
Protecting Colour in Animals. Frank H. Bedford.  
Portuguese Republicanism and the Military Revolt. W. Vivian.  
An Italian on George Eliot.  
The Rights of Capital and Labour.
- Board of Trade Journal.** November 15. 6d.  
Condition of Labouring Classes in Germany and in Italy.  
The Patent Laws of Austria-Hungary.  
Accidents to Austrian Workmen.  
Tariff Changes and Customs Regulations.
- Bookman.** December. 6d.  
The Carlyles and a Segment of their Circle. III.  
The State Recognition of Authors. A Symposium.  
The Work of Thomas Hardy. Professor Minto.  
Mary B. Wilkins. With Portrait.  
Mrs. Russell Lowell's Poems.  
Reminiscences of John Morley.
- Boy's Own Paper.** December. 6d.  
The "Boy's Own" Gordon Memorial. (Illus.)  
Hints on Using Hand Cameras. (Illus.) R. A. R. Bennett.
- Cassell's Family Magazine.** December. 7d.  
Some Animal Thieves. (Illus.) Dr. A. H. Japp.  
In Praise of the Early Bird.
- Cassell's Saturday Journal.** December. 6d.  
Ships' Newspapers and their Contents.  
Our Naval Reserves and their Duties. (Illus.)  
Mr. Thomas Catling, Editor of *Lloyd's News*.  
A Visit to Marlborough House.  
Mr. W. T. Stead, Editor of the *Review of Reviews*.  
Interview with the Bishop of Ripon. (Illus.)  
Mr. Frederick Greenwood, Editor of the *Anti-Jacobin*.  
Catholic World. November. 35 cents.  
The Life of Father Hacker. (Conclusion.) Rev. W. Elliott.  
The Burmese and Buddhism. I. A. Amundoline.  
The University of Cambridge. Katharine Tynan.  
The Warfare of Science. (Conclusion.) Very Rev. A. F. Hewitt.  
Lessons of the Irish Census. J. MacVough.  
Saint Bernard.  
The Reindeer Age in France. Wm. Seton.  
Century. December. 1s. 4d.  
The Bowery in New York. (Illus.) Julian Ralph.  
Childhood. (Illus.) Viola Roseboro'.  
The Ocean from Real Life. (Illus.) John A. Beebe.  
Science and Immortality. A. J. Du Bois.  
Sherman and the San Francisco Vigilantes. Unpublished Letters.  
Chambers's Journal. December. 7d.  
The Science of Society. Mrs. Lynn Linton.  
The Mixed Court of Shanghai.  
Clerkenwell and its Associations.  
The Order of the Garter.  
Fires on Cotton Ships.
- Charities Review.** November. 20 cents.  
What is Charity Organisation? E. W. de Forest.  
Labour Organisation as affected by Law. Mrs. C. H. Lowell.  
Arnold Toynbee. Herbert B. Adams.  
Municipal Lodging Houses. Albert Shaw.  
The Massachusetts Drunkenness Law. W. F. Spaulding.  
The Baron de Hirsch Fund. Myer S. Isaac.  
The Prevention of Pauperism. Edw. E. Hale.
- Chautauquan.** December.  
Portrait of Dr. E. E. Hale.  
Domestic and Social Life of the Colonists. III. E. E. Hale.  
The Colonial Shire. Prof. A. B. Hart.  
The Parasitic Enemies of Cultivated Plants. B. T. Galloway.  
Mr. Parnell. R. D. St. John.  
Women as Astronomers. II. E. Singerton.
- Church Missionary Intelligencer.** December. 6d.  
Christ and Human Theories of the Future State. Rev. G. H. A. Fargiter.  
Some Experiences in Uganda. Rev. R. H. Walker.
- Contemporary Review.** December. 2s. 6d.  
M. de Laveleye on Democratic Government. Henry Dunckley.  
Mr. Christie Murray and the Antipodeans. Sir Edward Braddon.  
The Mimes of Herondas. Andrew Lang.  
Wanted, a Department of Labour. Robert Donald.  
Archbishop Tait. George W. E. Russell.  
The Memoirs of General Marbot. G. Shaw-Lefevre.  
The Religious Opinions of Robert Browning. Miss Sutherland Orr.  
Canon Driver of the Book of the Law. Principal Cave.
- Cornhill.** December. 6d.  
The Mistletoe Bough.  
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A Glimpse of Asia Minor.

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**Educational Review (London). December. 6d.**

Women Students at Oxford. Annie M. A. H. Rogers and Arthur Sidgwick.  
The Medieval and Modern Languages Tripos. Arthur Tilley.  
The Day Element in a Public School. A. C. W. Tait.  
The Educational Value of English. (Concluded.) Professor Skeat.  
The Work before the London School Board. Hon. Lyulph Stanley.  
The Study of Greek at Oxford and Cambridge. W. C. Sidgwick and A. G. Vernon Harcourt.  
Possibilities of University Extension. (Concluded.) M. E. Sadler.  
Nautical Training: H.M.S. Worcester. (Illus.)

**Educational Review (New York). November. 1s. 8d.**

The Policy of the Small College. Wm. de W. Hyde.  
The Literature of Education. Wm. H. Maxwell.  
Teachers' Salaries and Pensions. A. T. Smith.  
Twelve versus Ten. Wm. B. Smith.  
Women as Teachers. The Editors.

**English Illustrated Magazine. December. 1s.**

Tigers and Tiger-Hunting. (Illus.) Sir Samuel Baker.  
Eskimos: Ancient and Modern. (Illus.) Baron A. E. Nordenskiöld.  
Fashions of the Nineteenth Century. (Illus.) Mrs. Strange Butson.  
Memories of Fontainebleau. (Illus.) Grant Allen.  
On Gardens and Grounds. (Illus.) R. Blomfield.  
Dumbledowneary Come to Life Again. (Illus.) G. A. Sala.  
Old City Homes. (Illus.) Philip Norman.  
Women on Horseback. (Illus.) C. Anstruther-Thomson.  
The Little Mermaid. (Illus.)  
On the Western Circuit. (Illus.) Thos. Hardy.

**Expository Times. December. 6d.**

Luther's Past. Rev. J. P. Lilley.  
Biblical Archaeology and the Higher Criticism. Prof. A. J. Sayce.  
**Fortnightly Review. December. 2s. 6d.**  
Our Army and Its Detractors. B. A. Rejlander. Sir Charles Dilke.  
Flowers and Forests of the Far West. A. R. Wallace.  
Compulsory Greek. J. B. Bury.  
Cycling in Winter. R. J. Meerey.  
The Canadian Census. J. G. Colmer.  
An Eighteenth-Century Singer. Vernon Lee.  
Phases of Crime in Paris. Hughes Le Roux.  
British Administration in West Africa. F. Buxton.  
The Demoralisation of Russia. General Sir Frederick Roberts.

**Forum. November. 50 cents.**

The Politics and Armies of Europe: Dangers to the Peace of Europe. Prof. E. A. Freeman.  
The Armed Truce of the Powers. Wm. R. Thayer.  
The Degradation of Pennsylvanian Politics. H. Welsh.  
Regulation of the Lobby in Massachusetts. Josiah Quincy.  
English University Life for Women. Miss A. J. Clough.  
The Death of Polygamy in Utah. Judge C. S. Zane.  
The Profit of Good Country Roads. Isaac B. Potter.  
American Shipbuilding and Commercial Supremacy. O. H. Oramp.  
The Danger of the Farmers' Alliance. John T. Morgan.  
Commercial Future of the Pacific States. Wm. T. Merry.

**Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. December. 30 cents.**

The Holy Places: Why they Remain in the Hands of the Turk. (Illus.)  
Seminole at Home. (Illus.) Caroline W. Rockwood.  
Spurgeon. With Portraits and Illustrations. Rev. Dr. F. C. Iglehart.  
Animal Training and Animal Intelligence. (Illus.) E. Ingersoll.  
Agassiz at Cambridge. With Portrait and Illustrations. Clara C. Gilson.  
Christmas and its Love. (Illus.) Lottie M. Moore.

**Gentleman's Magazine. December. 1s.**

Anuradhapura: A Pre-Christian City. Miss C. F. Gordon Cumming.  
A Commonplace Book. Major-Gen. P. Maxwell.  
Goethe's Mother. Rev. Dr. Joseph Strauss.  
The Great Talkers of the French Revolution. II. W. H. Davenport Adams.  
The Naming of our Forefathers. W. Wheeler.

**Geological Magazine. November. 1s. 6d.**

Pre-cambrian Geology. Rev. J. F. Blake.

**Girl's Own Paper. December. 6d.**

How to Help in the House: Dusting. Dora de Blaquiere.  
How French Girls are Employed. Helen Zimmern.  
Outdoor Games from Over the Sea. (Illus.) H. Townsend.

**Good Words. December. 6d.**

A Trip to Snowland. (Illus.) Sir G. H. B. Macleod.  
The Highest Town in the Highlands—Tomintoul. (Illus.) C. Blatherwick.  
Sparks from a Yule Log. (Illus.) G. Winterwood.  
Epitaphs in Westminster Abbey. Archdeacon Farrar.

**The Music of Nature. J. F. Rowbotham.**

**Greater Britain. November. 6d.**

The Globe-Trotter and his Works. Sir Edw. Braddon.  
British Bochnanland. H. A. Bryden.  
The Proposed Periodic Britannic Contest and All English-Speaking Festival.  
Sir Wm. C. Robinson.

**Great Thoughts. December. 6d.**

Mr. Spurgeon's Orphanage. (Illus.) F. M. Holmes.  
A Chat with Andrew Carnegie. R. Blathwayt.  
Baroness Burdett-Coutta. With Portrait.  
How Hall Caine Wrote "The Scapgoat." With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.

**Harper's Magazine. December. 1s.**

A Maid's Choice: A Musical Pastoral. W. W. Gilchrist.  
Chartering a Nation. (Illus.) Julian Ralph.  
The Comedies of Shakespeare. VI. Measure for Measure. (Illus.) Andrew Lang.  
Mental Telegraphy. Mark Twain.  
A Walk in Tudor London. (Illus.) Walter Besant.

**Help. December. 1d.**

The General Election: Wanted, a Christian Programme.  
Open Spaces in Our Towns.  
The Lantern Mission.  
The Polytechnic Reception Bureau.  
Interview with Prof. Patrick Geddes—The New Education.

**Homiletic Review. November. 30 cents.**

Eugene Butler. Prof. Wm. C. Wilkinson.  
The Ministry and Popular Education. Bishop J. H. Vincent.  
Serial Preaching. Prof. J. O. Murray.  
How Can Economic Studies Help the Ministry? Pres. E. B. Andrews.

**Iqdrasil. (Quarterly.) December. 1s.**

Roskinians.  
Journal of Education. Dec. 6d.  
On Exams for Boys.  
Waste of Time. S. Lupton.

**Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute. December. 6d.**

The Malay Peninsula. W. E. Maxwell.

**Kindergarten. November. 20 cents.**

Kindergarten Extension. III. Ellis G. Seymour.  
The Education by Doing. Louisa P. Hopkins.

**Knowledge. December. 6d.**

British Mosses. (Illus.) Lord Justice Fry.  
A Gospel on Ghost Names. Canon Isaac Taylor.  
Dark Structures on the Milky Way. (Illus.) A. C. Ranyard.  
Explosions on Petroleum Vessels. Richard Benyon.  
Sea Urchins. (Illus.) R. Lydekker.

**Ladies' Treasury. December. 7d.**

Baron Hirsch. With Portrait.  
What Novels Should Be—"The Scapgoat." With Portrait of Hall Caine.

**Leisure Hour. December. 6d.**

The Land of the Corsairs. (Illus.) S. J. Weyman.  
The Romance of Ancient Literature. II. W. F. Petrie.  
The Goodwin Sands. (Illus.) S. T. Treanor.  
The World's Gold.  
The Hygiene of the Forecastle. R. Beynon.

**The Russian Stundists as Depicted by their Antagonists.**

**Lippincott. December. 1s.**

Negro Superstitions. Sara M. Handy.  
Literature in the South Since the War. Thos. Nelson Page.  
The Majesty of the Law. An Interview with Col. J. R. Fellows.

**Literary Opinion. December. 6d.**

Portrait of Christina Rossetti. After Dante Gabriel Rossetti.  
Hermann Sudermann. A German Kipling. Miss B. Lee.

**London Quarterly Review. October. 4s.**

Browning's Life and Teachings. Abraham Lincoln.  
A New Study of the Commonwealth: The Interregnum.  
Laurence Oliphant.  
St. Dominic.  
A Picture of London Poverty.  
Weeley his own Biographer.  
Industrial Provision for Old Age.  
Archbishop Taft.

**London Society. December. 1s.**

La Tagliani.

**Longman's Magazine. December. 6d.**

The Coming of Summer. Richard Jefferies.  
More Indian Birds. C. T. Buckland.  
The Story of a Child. James Sully.  
Lucifer. November 15. 1s. 6d.  
Mysticism True and False.  
Chinese Spirits. Mme. Blavatsky.  
The True Brotherhood of Man. G. R. S. Mead.  
The Seven Principles of Man. (Continued.) Annie Besant.

**Macmillan's Magazine. December. 1s.**

William Cobbett. George Saintsbury.  
The Experiences of an African Trader. H. E. M. Stutfield.

**The Grand Army of the Republic.**

**Magazine of American History. November. 50 cents.**

Judge Charles Johnson McCurdy, 1797-1891, and His Historic Home in Lyme, Connecticut. With Portrait and other Illustrations. Mrs. Martha J. Lamb.  
One Hundred Years of National Life. 1789 and 1889 contrasted. J. H. Patton.  
Introduction of the Negro into the United States: Florida, not Virginia, the First State to Receive Him. Rev. Dr. C. A. Stakely.  
The Historic Games of Old Canada. Dr. Prosper Bender.  
Story of a Journey to New England in 1831. Hon. W. H. Seward.  
Memoirs of the Siege of Quebec.

**Mercantile Guardian. November 7. 6d.**

South America for the British. XI. Chili.

**Mission Field. December. 2d.**

The Bishop of Guiana's Jubilee. (Illus.)

- Month. December. 2s.**  
The Authenticity of the Holy Coat of Trèves. The Editor.  
Catholic England in Modern Times. II. Rev. John Morris.  
An Ascent of Vesuvius. H. P. Fitzgerald Marriott.
- Monthly Packet. December. 6d. 1s.**  
Taormina and its Neighbourhood. Florence Freeman.  
Country Society of Yesterday. Mrs. C. H. Hallett.  
Finger Puts in Faery Land. VI. Christabel Coleridge.
- Murray's Magazine. December. 1s.**  
A Study of Mr. George Meredith. J. A. Newton Robinson.  
To the Rescue. W. B. Tarpey.  
Women of Naples. Constance Baglestone.  
Plates or Bags? R. J. Soans.  
A Plea for the Critics. J. C. Bailey.
- National Magazine of India. September. 1 rupee.**  
Ramprasad, the Saint and Poet of Bengal. Deena-Nath Ganguli.  
Some Thoughts on Polygamy. Umapada Basu.
- Newbery House Magazine. December. 1s.**  
What will be the Future of Religious Education in Elementary Schools? Dean Gregory.  
China and its Future. Rev. R. Brooks Egan.  
The Church and the Great Charta. Canon Pennington.  
Buddhism and Lamaism in Mongolia. Rev. John Sheephanks.  
A Sinhalese Theatre. II. Rev. Dr. Wm. Wood.
- New England Magazine. November. 25 c.**  
The Home and Haunts of Lowell. (Illus.) Frank B. Sanborn.  
A Future Agriculture. C. S. Plumb.  
The Westminster Massacre. J. M. French.  
The Start from Delhaven. (Illus.) Rev. Daniel Van Pelt.  
The Great Dike. Rev. Dr. S. R. Dennen.  
John Howard Payne's Southern Sweetheart. (Illus.) Laura Speer.  
Why the South was Defeated in the Civil War. Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart.  
The New South—Atlanta. (Illus.) George Leonard Chaney.  
Lowell and the Birds. Leander S. Keyser.
- New Review. December. 6d.**  
Excursion (Futile Enough) to Paris: Autumn, 1881. (Concluded.) Thomas Carlyle.  
The London County Council and the Tramways. Lord Monkswell.  
The Literary Drama. H. D. Traill.  
Monasteries of the Levant Revisited. Hon. George N. Curzon.  
Of Writers and Readers. Vernon Lee.  
Palimpsests of Prison. Helen Zimmern.  
The Provident Side of Trades Unionism. George Howell, M.P.  
A Study in Mental Statistics. Dr. J. Jastrow.
- Nineteenth Century. December. 2s. 6d.**  
The German Newspaper Press. Charles Lowe.  
"Hibernia Pacata." Viscount de Vesce.  
How to Reorganise the War Department. Gen. Sir George Chesney.  
Gardens. Sir Herbert Maxwell.  
Milton's Macbeth. Professor Hales.  
The Diminution of Drunkenness in Norway. Earl of Meath.  
Women and the Glove Trade. Miss A. Heather-Bigg.  
Beliefs in Immortality: A Reply to Mr. Gladstone. Professor Cheyne.  
A Railway Journey with Mr. Parnell. Lord Ribblesdale.  
A Suggestion for my Betters. Rev. Dr. Jesopp.  
Trade in the Malay Peninsula. Hon. Martin Lister.  
Shakespeare and Modern Greek. Prof. Blackie.  
Moltke and Moltkeism. Archibald Forbes.  
The Labour "Platform" at the next General Election. H. H. Champion.
- North American Review. November. 50 cents.**  
Russian Barbarities and their Apologist. Dr. Adler.  
A Plea for Free Silver. D. W. Voorhees.  
Are French Novels Faithful to Life? Mdm. Adam.  
The Lack of Good Servants. Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood.  
Our Business Prospects. Chas. Stewart Smith.  
Women in English Politics. Justin McCarthy.  
How to Improve Municipal Government. Ex-Mayor Hart, of Boston, Mayor Davidson, of Baltimore, and others.  
What Americans can do for Russia. S. Stepniak.  
Public and Private Debts. Robert P. Porter.  
Edy and the Pope. Signor Crispi.
- Our Day. November. 25 cent.**  
Sunday Closing of Saloons. Rev. W. F. Crafts.  
Lowell as Reformer and Poet. F. H. Underwood.  
Sources of Modern Savagery. Prof. J. Buckham.  
Prof. Briggs's Self-Contradictions. Joseph Cook.  
Promises and Perils of the Newest Criticism of the Bible. Joseph Cook.
- Parthenon. Sydney. September 21. 6d.**  
The Hidden Meaning of Pagan Myths.
- People's Friend. December. 6d.**  
Fallacies. Alexander Grieve.  
In George MacDonald's Country. Puns in Surnames. S. Macnamara.
- Philanthropist. New York.**  
The Bruises Congress.
- Phonographer and Typist. Nov. 15. 3d.**  
Intersections as Alas to Speed. (In Snorrbard.) A. W. Hudson.
- Phrenological Magazine. December. 6d.**  
My Experience of Par-nology. W. T. Stead.
- Poet-Lore. November 16. 25 cents.**  
Curiosities in Sonnet Literature. E. B. Brownlow.  
Pushkin's "Boris Godunoff": the Closing Words. N. H. Dole.  
A Brief for Ophelia. C. Walton.  
Variants of Browning's "Pietro of Abano." Charlotte Porter.
- Popular Science Monthly. December. 50 cents.**  
The Rise of the Pottery Industry. (Illus.) Edwin A. Barber.  
The Lost Volcano: of Connecticut. (Illus.) Prof. W. M. Davis.  
Religious Dr. ss. (Illus.) Prof. Frederick Sarr.  
Type-casting Machines. (Illus.) P. D. Ross.  
The Training of Dogs. (Illus.) Wesley Mills.
- Practical Teacher. December. 6d.**  
Conventional Drawing Lessons for Infants. (Illus.) Mrs. Mortimer.  
Criminal School Children: Reformatory and Industrial Schools. G. E. Green.
- Provincial Medical Journal. November 2s. 6d.**  
The Suitability of Tropical Highlands for European Settlement. Dr. R. W. Felkin.  
Old Age. Sir J. Crichton-Browne.
- Quiver. December. 6d.**  
Common Lodging-Houses and their Patrons. (Illus.)  
The First Work for God.  
Below the Sea Level. (Illus.)
- Regions Beyond. November. 3d.**  
The Cruelities of Earth's Dark Places. Dr. H. Guinness.  
The British Government License for the Sale of Opium in India.  
The Women's Anti-Opium Urgency League.  
The Difficulty of Civilizing Savages.
- Review of the Churches. November 16. 6d.**  
The Reunion of Christendom. Cardinal Manning and others.  
The Methodist (Economical) Council. With Portraits.  
The Regent Street Polytechnic. (Illus.) Archdeacon Farrar.  
A "Reunion" Trip to Norway. (Illus.) Dr. H. S. Lunn.
- Science and Art. November. 3d.**  
The Telescope and How to Make It. (Illus.) John Mills.  
Technical Education and Legislation. Arnold G. Maddox.  
December.  
The Technical Instruction Act. J. H. Reynolds.
- Scots Magazine. December. 6d.**  
The Chief Mourner. Border Tale. Mr. George Douglas.  
Further Recollections of Robert Lee. Coaching to Edinburgh. S. Deans.  
The Industrious Apprentice and his Successors.  
The Budding, Perfection, and Fading of the Gothic. Caroline B. M. Johnston.
- Scribner's Magazine. December. 1s.**  
Afloat on the Nile. (Illus.) E. H. and E. W. Blashfield.  
The Oak of Geismar. (Illus.) Henry Van Dyke.  
New Mexico, the Land of Poco Tiempo. (Illus.) Chas. F. Lummis.
- Shakespeareana. Qrlly. October. 50 cents.**  
Ben Jonson not Bacon's Amanuensis. E. A. Calkins.  
Where Macbeth was Slain. Robert C. Auld.  
Ophelia and Hamlet. M. W. Cooke.  
Shakespeare's First Printer. With Facsimiles.
- South African Monthly Journal. November. 3d.**  
Moving Onwards.
- Strand Magazine. November. 6d.**  
Lady Dufferin and the Women of India. (Illus.)  
Fireworks. (Illus.)  
Portraits of Thomas Hardy, Corney Grain, Mrs. Keckley, Henry Neville, Charlotte M. Yonge, and Tommaso Salvini.  
London from Aloft. (Illus.)  
The Street Games of Children. (Illus.) Frances H. Low.  
Montagu Williams, Q.C. (Illus.) Harry How.
- Sunday at Home. December. 6d.**  
Religious Life and Thought in Belgium.  
The Religions of India Illustrated by their Temples. The Temple of Gwalior. (Illus.) Rev. C. Merck.  
Wanderings in the Holy Land. II. (Illus.) Adella Gates.
- Sunday Magazine. December. 6d.**  
"A Cup of Cold Water." (Illus.) Rev. A. R. Buckland.  
Birds on their Travels. (Illus.) Rev. Theodore Wood.  
The Aged and their Claims. G. Holden.  
File.  
A Working Girls' Club.
- Sydney Quarterly. September. 1s.**  
The Present Position of Women. Florence Walsh.  
Tripartite Division of Queensland. II. Courtenay.  
What Parliament can do for Labour. B. R. Wise.
- Temple Bar Magazine. December. 1s.**  
Incidents in the Life of a Naturalist. Bernardin de Saint-Pierre.  
In the Country of the Abipigones.  
My Journey to France, Flanders, and Germany in 1739.  
Walking Stewart.
- United Service Magazine. December. 2s. 6d.**  
Field-Marshal Count Von Moltke on the Franco-German War of 1870-1. II. General Viscount Wolseley.  
The Present Fortifications of Constantinople and its Environs. With Map. Rogalla von Bieberstein.



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Naval Engineering in Warships. Harry Williams.  
The Conveyance of Troops by Railway. Col. J. S. Rothwell.  
Soldiers' Institutes. Rev. W. Sidney Randall.  
Our Military Weakness in India. II. C. B. Norman.  
Sandhurst and its Legends. II. Lieut.-Col. O. Cooper King.  
The Progress of Modern Tactics. Boguslawski.  
The Treatment of German Soldiers. Miles Teukonius.  
The French Naval Manoeuvres of 1891. I. Translated from *Revue des Deux Mondes*, by a Naval Officer.

University of the South Magazine. October. 100.  
Life in a German University Town. The Letters of Edward Fitzgerald. The Rosicrucians.

Victorian Magazine. December. 6d.  
Carnivorous Plants. A. W. Wilson.  
Hobbies. Isabella Fyvie Mayo.  
Woman's Relation to the French Revolution. Thomas De Quincey.  
Folk-Lore. Charles G. Leland.  
Marie Antoinette. Sarah Tytler.  
Kandy: the Mountain Capital of Ceylon. Miss C. F. Gordon-Cumming.  
Weather Wisdom. Benjamin Taylor.

Welsh Review. December. 6d.  
The Issue in the Forest of Dean. W. T. Stead.

The Drink Question and Legislation. W. S. Caine.  
The Bistoddof. (Illus.) T. Marchant-Williams, B.A.  
The Bistoddof as a Drag upon National Progress. David Davies.  
Local Government in Ireland. E. F. V. Knox, M.P.  
Welsh Periodical Literature. D. Tudor Evans.

Wesleyan Methodist Magazine. December. 6d.  
The English in Ireland. Rev. G. R. Wedgwood.

Western Antiquary. November. 7d.  
The Old Cornish Fencibles. F. Cecil Lane.

Westminster Review. December. 2s. 6d.  
Effects of the Doctrines of Evolution on Religious Ideas. Richard Crossin.  
Federation, the Policy of the Future. C. D. Farquharson.  
A Sermon at the Haymarket: The Dancing Girl.  
Free Trade: The New York Reform Club. Edward N. Vallandigham.  
Outcasts of Paris. Edmund R. Spearman.  
Military Enthusiasm and Recruiting. J. A. Skene Thomson.  
Gothic and Saracen Architecture. Edwin Johnson.  
England and Germany. H. W. W.

Wilson's Photographic Magazine. November. 7. 30 cents.  
Photographic Chemistry. (Continued.) Prof. Meldelo.  
The International Photographic Congress at Brussels. Ch. Gravier.  
Professional Photography. II. Portraiture.

Woman's Suffrage Journal. Sydney. October 17.  
From Past to Future.

Work. December. 6d.  
The Winter Electrical Machine.  
Wire Work in all its Branches.  
Writer. November. 10 cent.  
James Parton. With Portraits.  
How to Get Work as a Reporter.  
Young Man. December. 3d.  
Mark Gay Pearce. With Portraits. W. J. Dawson.  
The Young Men of India. D. McConaughy.  
"Jerusalem Delivered" and Torquato Tasso. W. H. Davenport Adams.

# MILITARY PERIODICALS.

## AMERICAN.

Journal of the U.S. Cavalry Association.  
Training the Troop for Field Duty. Lieut. J. M. Jenkins.  
Some Foreign Criticism of the American Civil War (Lord Wolseley's "General Sherman"). Lieut. W. A. Shunk.  
Gregg's Cavalry Fight at Gettysburg (July 3, 1863). Lieut.-Col. W. Brooke Rawie.  
A Confederate Cavalry Officer's Reminiscences. Brig.-General Munford.  
Some Observations on the German Cavalry. Lieut. W. H. Smith.  
On the Sabre and Sabre Exercise. Prince K. zu Hohenlohe-Ingelfingen's Eighteenth Letter on Cavalry.

## FRENCH.

Journal des Sciences Militaires.  
Normal Types. The Type, its Nature, Value, and Necessity:—Partisans and Adversaries of Normal Types, etc. General Lewal.  
On the Conduct of Arms and Services in the Division and in Detachments. Commandant J. Barret.  
The Campaign of 1813: Dûben and Leipzig: The Reason why Napoleon was Beaten at Leipzig. III.  
The Campaign of 1814: The Cavalry of the Allied Armies, from Documents in the Imperial Archives at Vienna. (Continued.) Commandant Weil.  
Moral Effect of the Initiative. II.  
The Capitulation of Stettin in 1806.

Revue Maritime et Coloniale.  
Statistics of Wrecks and Casualties at Sea for 1889. Report presented to the Minister of Marine.  
Commandant de Magnac's New Tables for Simplifying the Determination of a Position at Sea.  
Historical Studies on the War Navy of France. The French Navy during the War of the Austrian Succession. XIII.  
Le Spectateur Militaire.  
Lassalle. L. Brun.  
The Grand Manoeuvres of 1891. Noel Desmaysens.  
The Free Cavalry Corps during the Revolution. Captain H. Choppin.  
The Support of Cavalry by Infantry in Ancient and Modern Times. II. Count Raoul de Coligny.

Revue Militaire de l'Étranger.  
Modifications in the Organic Laws of the Italian Army.  
Organisation of the Cycling Service in Foreign Armies.  
The Grand Manoeuvres of the Austro-Hungarian Army.  
Officers' Schools in Holland.

La Marine Française.  
France and the Quadruple Alliance at Sea. A True Comparison of the Actual Naval Forces of France and the Allies in 1891.  
Memorandum by the Minister of Marine on the Condition of the French Navy.  
Discussion of the Italian Naval Budget, 1891-2.  
The Report of the Committee on the French Naval Budget, 1891.  
Essays on Naval Strategy. I. Preamble to all Strategy: The Veritable Rights of War. Dedicated to those Good Admirals the Fetishists of the Convention of Paris.

## GERMAN.

Internationale Revue über die gesammten Armeen und Flotten.  
Germany: Count Moltke's History of the Franco-German War.  
Does Germany's Military Power require Strengthening?  
The Present-day Training of German Infantry.  
Austria: The Increase in the War Services of the World during the Ten Years, 1870-1880.

The Austro-Hungarian Army.  
The Naval Command and Administration.  
Italy: Italian Correspondence, by Pallagrino.  
France: The Army Manoeuvres of 1891.  
Serbia: Official Report of the Serbian Committee on the Experiments carried out in June last at Belgrad, with A-30m. Gruson Quick-firing Guns on Traveling Carriages.

Neue Militärische Blätter.  
Count Moltke as Juggled by French Military Men. III.  
Winter Exercises in the St. Petersburg Military District.  
Cavalry Exercises in 1891. Ernst von Natze.  
Coast Defence, especially as regards the Coasts of the German Empire. II.  
Military Episodes in the Past of East Prussia. IV. Lieut.-Colonel A. Grabe.  
A Night Balloon Voyage from Vienna to Posen. Lieutenant H. Hornes.  
The Swiss Repeating Rifle—1890 Pattern—Compared with the Newest Models of other States. Colonel R. Schmidt.  
The 142. Russian Infantry Division at the Schipka Pass in September, 1877. VII.

## AUSTRIAN.

Mittheilungen aus dem Gebiete des Seewesens.  
Deduction of the Differential Calculus of the Loxodroms by the Infinitesimal Process. I Fig.  
The Discharge of Automobile Torpedoes with Powder. 14 Figs. Captain J. Heinz.  
The Gunnery and Torpedo Training Ships of the Italian Navy.  
The Normand arrangement for Minimising Vibration in Vessels of Light Construction built for speed. 3 Figs.  
Admiral Reveillère's Battle Ship of the Future.  
The Spanish Torpedo Gunboat Nueva España.  
English and French Cruisers, from Le Yacht.  
The Sims Edison Torpedo. 1 Fig.

Mittheilungen über Gegenstände des Artillerie und Genie-Wesens.  
On the Indirect Fire of Field Artillery. 8 Figs. Lieut. Anvon Christel.  
Modern Firearms. (Continued.) Turkey, Roumania, England, Russia, Italy, Denmark, Sweden, Switzerland, Servia, &c. (Illus.) Captain F. Holzner.

## ITALIAN.

Revista di Artilleria e Genio.  
The Evolution of Field Artillery. Major Enrico Cair.  
On the Quartering of Troops, Construction of Barracks, etc. 12 Figs. Major G. Bravi.  
Successive Changes in the Organisation of French Artillery.  
Night Exercises of the Fortress Artillery at Warsaw.  
Experiments on the bursting of Projectiles Charged with High Explosives.

Revista Marittima.  
The German Mercantile Marine: Dockyards and Naval Establishments. (Continued.) Salvatore Raineri.  
A New Formula applicable to Screw Propulsion. A. Perroni.  
Vocabulary of Explosives. (Continued.) Lieutenant F. Salvati.  
Arnold-Forster's "In a Conning Tower." (Illus.)

## SPANISH.

Revista General de Marina.  
The Mariner's Compass on Board Ships of War. (Continued.) Discussion of Staff-Commander Orens's Lecture in the R.U.S. Institution.  
Torpedo Boats: their Development and Employment. Honorio Cornejo.  
The Naval Exhibition at Chelsea. Alonso de Bernal.  
The Dutch Navy, from Le Yacht.  
In a Conning Tower; or, How I Took H.M.S. *Majestic* into action. H. O. Arnold-Forster.



# POETRY, ART, AND MUSIC.

## POETRY.

- Argosy.** December.  
A Trio. George Cottrell.
- Atalanta.** December.  
For the Master. Charlotte Bain.  
The Norseman. Neville Mayhew.  
The Mistake of Life. Mary Gorges.
- Atlantic Monthly.** December.  
London and Oxford. Thres Sonnets.
- Belford's Magazine.** November  
Crisis. James Buckham.  
In the Fall. F. Lister.  
The Eternal Past. C. M. Harger.  
Alone. H. J. W.
- Blackwood's Magazine.** December.  
Lord Lynedoch. Prof. J. S. Blackie.
- Cassell's Family Magazine.** December.  
Sweet Christmas Belis. S. S. McCurry.
- Catholic World.** November.  
A Strong City. George Parsons Lathrop.
- Century.** December.  
The Christ-Child.  
The Shepherd. Edith M. Thomas.  
The Midnight Call. Kate P. O'good.  
Queen Elizabeth. Rose Terry Cooke.  
Remembrance. Wm. Sharp.  
The Two Lessons. T. W. Higginson.  
The Long Ago. Julie M. Lippman.  
Sympathy. Chas. H. Crandall.  
Frost Flowers. W. P. Foster.  
An Offertory. Mary M. Dodge.  
The Song of the Brook. Mary A. De Vere.
- Chambers's Journal.** December.  
Bird Music. William Cowan.
- Contemporary Review.** December.  
The "No" Dance. Sir Edwin Arnold.
- English Illustrated.** December.  
The Song of the Woodpecker. Alfred Austin.  
Sleep, Baby, Sleep! (Illus.) J. Addington Symonds.
- Gentleman's Magazine.** December.  
The Suppliant. I. J. Postgate.
- Good Words.** December.  
A Curfew Song. A. L. Salmon.
- Harper.** December.  
The Christmas Peal. (Illus.) Harriet P. Spofford.  
The Singing Shepherd. (Illus.) Annie Fields.  
His Ship. (Illus.) James Russell Lowell.
- Leisure Hour.** December.  
Hope. Katherine B. J. Willis.
- Lippincott.** December.  
An Antique. R. T. W. Duke, jun.  
A Florist's. Chas. W. Coleman.
- Longman.** December.  
Autumn's Brief Reign. S. C. Watkins.
- Macmillan.** December.  
Our First-Born.
- Magazine of Art.** December.  
A Letter from the Pacific. (Illus.) Theodore Watts.
- Monthly Packet.** December.  
A Christmas Anthem.  
Christmas Belis.
- New England Magazine.** November.  
The Pot of Honey. Dora R. Goodale.  
Bach and Beethoven. Zittella Cooke.  
Retribution. Ellen E. Hill.  
Dost Thou Think of Me Often? Stuart Sterne.
- Our Day.** November.  
Sons and Sires. Pres. J. E. Rankin.
- Scots Magazine.** December.  
Edwin Lock's "Diana or Christ."  
"Such Sweet Sorrow." A. W.
- Scribner.** December.  
Winter Illas. Mrs. J. T. Fields.  
Peter Rugg. the Bostonian. (Illus.) Louis J. Gutney.  
Fables to Rhetic. Jessie Chandler.  
Elmwood. T. B. Aldrich.
- Sunday Magazine.** December.  
Twixt the Darkness and the Dawn.  
George Hill.  
As a Vesture. Mary Harrison.

## ART.

- Architectural Record.** October.  
Art and Life. (Illus.) Herbert D. Croly.  
L'Art. Paris. 2 fr. 50 c.
- Charles Jacque and his Work.** (Illus.) Paul Lafond.  
Bookbinding in the Middle Ages. With Illustrations from the Leicester Collection. Léon Dorez.
- Edouard Lalo.** Georges Servières.  
November 15.  
Art Sales in London and Paris. (Illus.) Paul Lerol.
- Art Amateur.** November. 1s. 6d.  
On Painting Children. (Illus.) Mrs. Rhoda H. Nicolls.  
Portrait and Figure Painting. (Illus.) Frank Fowler.  
Still-Life Painting. Allyn Aymar.  
Fresco, or Burnt-Wood Etching. Emma Haywood.
- Art Journal.** December. 1s. 6d.  
For God and the King. Etching after Stanley Berkeley.  
A Modern Country Home. (Illus. II. T. R. Davison.  
The New Frook. (Illus.)  
New Fields for the Art Metal-Worker. (Illus.) Prof. Roberts-Austin.  
The Pilgrim's Way. (Illus.) VIII. Mrs. Henry M. Ady.  
The Lesson of a Persian Carpet. (Illus.) W. M. Conway.  
Fritz August von Kaulbach. (Illus.) Veronese's "Vision of St. Helena." (Illus.)
- Artist.** December. 6d.  
The Artist in Everyday Life.  
Art and Symbolism.
- Atalanta.** December.  
Angels in Art. (Illus.) Helen Zimmern.
- Atlantic Monthly.** December.  
The Modern Art of Painting in France.
- Century.** December.  
Raphael. (Illus.) W. J. Stillman.  
The Golden Age of Pastel. (Illus.) Elizabeth W. Champney.
- Harper.** December.  
The Annunciation. (Illus.) Henry Van Dyke.
- Kindergarten.** November.  
The Childlike in Art. Amélie Hofer.
- Magazine of Art.** December. 1s.  
"The Young Widow." Etching after Alfred Stevens.  
The Mystery of Holbein's "Ambassadors": A Solution. (Illus.) II. W. Fred. Dickes.  
Political Cartoons. (Illus.) II. Linley Sambourne.  
The New "Robinson Crusoe." (Illus.) M. H. Spielmann.  
"Christian and Evangelist." After E. F. Brevinall.  
The Brothers Wiener: Medalists. (Illus.) Fred Alvin.  
War Pictures and War Artists. Hilary Skinner.  
The Dulwich Gallery. (Illus.) I. W. Armstrong.
- Portfolio.** December. 2s. 6d.  
Illustrations:  
"In Bruges Cathedral." By J. Naab.  
"A Surrey Common." Etching. By F. Slocombe.  
"Storm Clouds." By A. Noal.  
The Present State of the Fine Arts in France. XII. (Illus.) P. G. Hamerton.  
Archæan Art. (Illus.) A. J. Church.  
Gustave Doré. (Illus.) C. Phillips.  
Samuel Palmer. F. G. Stephens.
- Scribner.** December.  
A Painter of Beautiful Dreams—Albert Moore. Harold Frederic.
- Strand Magazine.** November.  
George Tinworth and His Work. (Illus.) Edw. Salmon.

## MUSIC.

- Argosy.** December.  
The Composer of "Cavalleria Rusticana." With Portrait.
- Century.** December.  
Mozart—After a Hundred Years. With Portraits and Illustrations. Amelia G. Mason.
- Church Musician.** December. 2d.  
Music in England during the Elizabethan Period.  
Westlake Morgan, Organist.  
Congregational Singing.  
Music—Christmas Anthem. "There was Shepherds." G. E. Lyle.
- Clergyman's Magazine.** December.  
The Office of Song. Rev. A. L. Ford.
- Kindergarten.** November.  
Music in the Kindergarten. Mari A. Hofer.
- Ladies' Treasury.** December.  
Mozart as Boy and Man. J. Outhbitt Hadden.
- Little Folks.** December. 6d.  
An Old Story of a Clever Boy—Mama. With Portrait.
- Musical Herald.** December. 2d.  
Mr. William Hume. With Portrait.  
Singing in Naval Training Ships.  
Dr. George F. Root, of Chicago.  
Music at Clifton College.  
Music—Christmas Carol, by T. G. Collins.
- Musical Opinion.** December. 2d.  
School Music in Germany. Dr. & McBurney.  
The Progress of Church Music.  
Musical Instruments: Their Construction and Capabilities. A. J. Hopkins.  
On Musical Expression. Dr. C. J. Frost.  
Piano Dealers and Landlords.
- Musical Times.** December. 4d.  
Classics and Composers.  
Wagner. Joseph Bennett.  
The "Associated Board" (Royal Academy of Music and Royal College of Music).  
Music—Christmas Anthem. "There was Shepherds." Berthold Tours.  
Special Mozart Supplement, with Portraits, Illustrations, and Facsimiles.
- Nonconformist Musical Journal.** Dec. 2d.  
Music as an Attraction to Church.  
Music at Mansfield College, Oxford, with Portrait of John Farmer, Organist.  
Music as an Aid to Worship. E. Minshall.
- Overture.** December.  
English Opera.  
Novellists and Music.  
How Not to Write a Song.  
History of the Royal Academy of Music.
- Strad.** December. 2d.  
The Hann Family of Musicians. Portrait group.  
Tartini's Advice on Violin Bowing and Fingering.  
The Violins of Stradivari.
- Victorian Magazine.** December.  
The Pianoforte and its Influence upon Musical Art. Ernst Pauer.

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

**Alte und Neue Welt.** Minisiedeln. 50 Pf. Heft 3.  
**Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart.** With Portrait and Autograph. Columban Brugger.  
**Queen Nathalie's Memoirs.** Ernst Sturm. The Burning of Meiringen.  
**Aus Allen Weltthollen.** Leipzig. 80 Pf. November.  
**Travels in Bosnia.** (Concluded.) G. Paul.  
**Life in Japan.** (Conclusion.) Clara Nascentes-Ziese.  
**The Negro.** (Illus.) Dr. W. Sievers.  
**Dehlm.** Leipzig. October 30.  
**The New King and Queen of Württemberg.** With Portraits.  
**Pfarrer Kneip and His Water Cure.** (Illus.) F. V. Ostini-München. November 7.  
**Johann Svendsen, Composer.** With Portrait.  
**Von Moltke's Letters.** H. Harden. To Siberia. November 21.  
**From Holtztau to Brunabüttel.** (Illus.) H. V. Spielberg. November 28.  
**Goethe's Mother.** With Silhouette. Dr. J. Wyckgram.  
**Deutscher Hausschatz.** (Catholic.) Regensburg. 40 Pf. Heft 2.  
**Life-saving Appliances at Sea.** (Illus.) G. T. Arminius.  
**Christian F. D. Schubart.** With Portrait. B. Egger.  
**A Pilgrimage to the Holy Coat at Trèves.** Heft 3.  
**Erfurt.** (Illus.) Franz Schauerle.  
**Torquato Tasso.** With Portrait. Dr. Joseph Rübsam.  
**The Shakespeare of Music—Mozart.** With Portrait and Illustrations.  
**Moritz Lillie.**  
**Portraits of the Leaders of the Austrian Catholics.**  
**The History of the Manger in the Church.** in Art, etc. J. Lautenbacher.  
**Deutsche Literaturzeitung.** Berlin. 7 Marks quarterly. October 31.  
**Review of "Studies in the Arthurian Legend," by John Rhys.** W. Goldther.  
**Deutsche Rundschau.** Berlin. 2 Marks. November.  
**Stock Exchange Reform.** Gustav Cohn.  
**Winter Travel in the Hochgebirge.** VI. P. Gläufeldt.  
**Rudolf Virechow.**  
**Attica and its Present Inhabitants.** A. Milchhoefer.  
**Karl Friedrich Reinhard at Hamburg.** 1802—1805. W. Lang.  
**Reminiscences of Gottfried Keller.** (Concluded.) A. Frey.  
**Mendelssohn at Weimar.** Lily von Kretschman.  
**Deutsche Worte.** Vienna. 40 Kr. November.  
**The Latest Prussian Inquiry into the Condition of Agriculture.** I. Franz Schlunkert.  
**Review of Paul Göhr's Book.** (Continued.) Dr. O. V. Springer.  
**Frauenberuf.** Weimar. 5 Marks per annum. Nos. 10 and 11.  
**Sick Nursing.** (Conclusion.) Hermine Welten.  
**Women Doctors.** Petition to the Württemberg Chamber of Deputies.  
**Die Gartenlaube.** Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 12.  
**The Disappearance of Lord Bathurst in Fureberg in 1809.** E. Schulte.  
**Die Gesellschaft.** Leipzig. 1 Mark. November.  
**Reform of the Stage at Munich.** Dr. Eugen Kilian.  
**Cavalleria Rusticana.** With Portrait of Pietro Mascagni. Hans Merian.

Poems by H. Fischer and others.  
**Friedrich Nietzsche and the Apostles of the Future.** K. Heuer.  
**Illustrirte Chronik der Zeit.** Stuttgart. 25 Pf. Heft 1.  
**Three Hours at the Stock Exchange.** A. Barthold.  
**Die Katholischen Missionen.** Freiburg (Baden). 4 Marks per annum. No. 12.  
**St. Joseph's Foreign Missionary Society of the Sacred Heart at Mill Hill, and its Work.**  
**Konservative Monatschrift.** Leipzig. November. 1 Mark.  
**Karl Bleibtreu, Poet.** Dr. Eberhard Schalden.  
**Insurance for Sickness and Old Age.** I. von Oertzen.  
**An Alsatian Nobleman: Count Eckbrecht von Dürkheim Mentmartin.** Max Reichardt.  
**Motives Inside and Outside German Houses.**  
**Chronique—German Politics, etc.**  
**Kritische Revue aus Oesterreich.** Vienna. November 1.  
**The Meeting of the Emperor of Germany and the Tsar of Russia.**  
**The Socialist Congress at Erfurt.**  
**Schiller's "Don Carlos" in the Light of History.** Ernst V. Zenker. November 15.  
**Ten Years of Kainoky.** Dr. G. J. Gutt-mann.  
**The Reform of the Press Laws.**  
**The So-called Principles of Government.** Prof. Josef v. Held.  
**Literarischer Merkur.** Weimar. 1 Mark 60 Pf. quarterly.  
**October 17th.—Christian F. D. Schubart.**  
**October 21st.—Hoffman von Fallersleben as a Patriotic Poet.** G. Schirwitz.  
**October 31st.—Tolstol's Life-Teaching.** Dr. W. Bode.  
**November 7th.—Botho von Preseentin.** B. Wolff-Beckh.  
**Literarische Monatshefte.** Vienna. 75 Pf. No. 1.  
**The Poetry of the Future.** Margarethe Halm.  
**Poems by Felix Dahn, Robert Hameling, and others.**  
**Hector Berlioz.** O. Slawik.  
**Magazin für Literatur.** Berlin. 40 Pf. November 21.  
**Prince Bismarck: A Retrospect of 1847 and 1848.** K. von Coma.  
**Moderne Rundschau.** Vienna. 50 Pf. October 15.  
**Art and Morals in the Light of Evolutionary Ethics.** O. Grotowitz.  
**Ferdinand Bonn as Hamlet.** Robert Fischer.  
**Recent Lyric Poetry.** by K. F. Meyer and Others. J. J. David.  
**The Reform of National and Technical Schools.** E. Grazer.  
**Musikalische Rundschau.** November 10.  
**"L'Ami Fritz" at Rome.** With Portrait of Pietro Mascagni.  
**Glück.** Heinrich Glücksmann. November 20.  
**The Mozart Celebration in Vienna.**  
**Nord und Süd.** Breslau. 2 Marks. Dec.  
**Max Bruen.** With Portrait. Robert Ludwig.  
**The Christmas Tree and its History.** Dr. Alex. Tille.  
**Pictures from the Life of the Ancient Greeks.**  
**The Hanoverian Dynasty on the English Throne.** W. Michael.  
**Moltke as a Teacher.** II. Felix Dahn.  
**Preussische Jahrbücher.** Berlin. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. November.  
**The Zietzen Murder Case at Eibersfeld.** Ernst Barre.  
**The Harth-spirit and Mephistopheles in Goethe's "Faust."** Dr. P. Grakund.  
**House Rents in Large Towns.** Gustav Dullo.

Political Correspondence.—The Socialist Congress. The Liberal Victory in Pomerania. The European Situation. France and Russia, Russia and Italy, Italy and France, Parnell, etc.  
**Romanische Revue.** Vienna. October 12.  
**The Greek Church in Hungary and Transylvania.**  
**German Views of Nationalities in Hungary.**  
**Schorer's Familienblatt.** (Salon Ausgabe.) Berlin. 75 Pf. Heft 3.  
**Two Kings of Württemberg.** With Portraits and Autograph.  
**The Helmholtz Celebration.** With Portrait. Dr. G. Korn.  
**Socialpolitische Rundschau.** Leipzig. 1 Mark 50 Pf. October.  
**Patriotism and Social Questions.**  
**The Theory and the Practice of Marriage.** A. von Oettingen.  
**History of French Socialism.**  
**Social Movements in German Switzerland.** C. W. Kambl.  
**Chronique of Social Movements: The International Socialist Congress, The Woman Question, Christian Socialism, etc.**  
**Sphinx.** Gera (Reuss). 1 Mark 50 Pf. November.  
**Laurence Oliphant.**  
**Hudson Tuttle.** Ludwig Deinhard.  
**Spiritualist Experiences.** (Continued.) August Butcher.  
**Individualistic Monism.** Dr. R. von Koerber.  
**Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.** Freiburg (Baden). November 28th.  
**The Philosophy of Scientific Socialism.** (Conclusion.) H. Pesch.  
**What is the Origin of the name "America"?** (Conclusion.)  
**"America" (Conclusion.)** A. Baum-gartner.  
**Ueber Land und Meer.** Stuttgart. 1 Mark. Heft 5.  
**Württemberg and the New King and Queen.** With Portraits and other Illustrations. J. Kürschner.  
**M-lage, the Home of Perpetual Spring.** (Illus.) H. Walter.  
**Temperance Legislation in Germany.** Dr. G. Strechke.  
**The Aborigines of New Zealand.** (Illus.) F. Siches.  
**Count von Moltke's Letters to his Wife.** (Continued.)  
**German Explorers in Africa.** (Illus.)  
**The Bismarck Museum at Schönhausen.** (Illus.) E. Thiel.  
**Stargard on the Ihna.** (Illus.)  
**Autograph Collecting.** R. R. von Mor-sunnegg.  
**Crocotta as a Preventive of Lung Disease.** Schmidt Beerdien.  
**T. G. Fischer, the Nestor of the Swabian Poets.**  
**Unsere Zeit.** Leipzig. 1 Mark. Heft 11.  
**The Economic Condition of Morocco.** Gu-tav Diercks.  
**The Bayreuth Festival.** Heinrich Reimann.  
**The Spirit of the New Polish Poetry.**  
**The Reforms in the Hungarian Administration.** Prof. J. H. Souwicker.  
**Notes from Switzerland.** Prof. Bloesch.  
**Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.** Berlin. 1 Mk 25 Pf. November.  
**Wild Boar Hunting.** (Illus.) Wilhelm Meyer.  
**Between Etch and Adria.** (Illus.) B. Schuler-Smidt.  
**Jenny Lind.** With Portraits. Paul von Szepi-anski.  
**Art under the Hohenzollerns.** (Illus.) Paul Seidel.  
**Vom Fels zum Meer.** Stuttgart. 1 Mk. Heft 3.  
**The Chiemsee in the Bavarian Alps.** (Illus.) M. Haushofer.  
**Preachers of New York.** R. O. Müller.  
**Prehistoric Birds.** (Illus.) K. Lampert.

Breakfast in Vienna. (Illus.) R. March.  
The Military Situation on the Russo-Austrian Frontier. N. van Engelsen.  
Photography of animals in Motion. (Illus.) C. Sterne.  
The Fig Harvest in Smyrna. (Illus.) F. v. Hellwald.  
Professor Virchow. With Portrait.  
Heft 4.  
Seed-time and Harvest. (Illus.) Fr. Heynberg.  
Up the Thames by Boat. (Illus.) With. F. Brand.  
Advertising in Berlin. (Illus.) Paul Lindenberg.  
Almos. Sylvester Frey.  
The Mozart Centenary. With Portrait.  
W. Langhans.  
The Salt-petre Desert of Chili. (Illus.) Nicholas Ruschoe.

Wiener Literatur-Zeitung. Vienna 2 Marks yearly. November 15.  
J. P. Hebel as a Story-Writer. Dr. F. Willomitzer.  
Emil Marriot. J. J. David.  
Ibsen's "Rosmersholm." Antonie Graf.  
Karl Froll and his Works.

Das Zwanzigste Jahrhundert. Berlin. Heft 1. October.

Count Tolstai: a Critical Study. D. Rudolf Penz.  
Rosenger's Drama. "The Day of Judgment." E. Bauer.  
Hoffmann von Fallersleben. Xanthippus.  
Poems by A. A. Naaff and others.  
Part XI. and XII. of the new edition of Dr. Felix Fügels's "Universal English-German and German-English Dictionary" (Asher and Co.), and Part III. of Müret's "Encyclopaedisches Wörterbuch der English and German Languages" (Langenscheidt, Berlin), have also been received.

### FRENCH MAGAZINES.

L'Amaranthe. Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. November.

The Tetralogy of the Nibelungenlied; Musical Drama. Edvard Schuré.  
The Russian Story-writer of the Eighteenth Century. E. S. Lautz.

Bibliothèque Universelle. Lausanne. November.

The French Manoeuvres. Abel Veuglaire.  
Grasboogy. H. Auguste Glardon.  
Crime and Criminals. A. de Verdilliac.  
Chroniques—Parisian, German, English, Swiss, Scientific and Political.

Chretien Evangelique. Lausanne. November 20.

The Religion and Ethics of Homer. Ch. Luigi.  
Twenty Years with the Mormons, by Mrs. Stenhouse. IV.

Enseignement des Langues Modernes. Brussels. 3 fr. per annum. Nov. 15.

Scraps from Macaulay's Letters and Diary. Th. Hegener.

Gazette des Beaux Arts. November 1.

Rile Delaunay. I. M. Georges Lafenestre.  
Sculpture at Ferrara. II. Gustave Gruyer.  
Unpublished Documents about Rubens. III. Edmond Bonaffé.

The New Palace of Museums at Vienna. Louis Gosse.

Decorative Art in Old Paris. A. de Champeaux.

Notes on Antique Art. Salomon Reinach.

Magazine Français Illustré. Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. November 10.

A Glance at Our Neighbours across the Channel. With Portraits and Illustrations. Romain Delaune.

Sully Prudhomme. With Portraits.

Nouvelle Revue. November 1.  
True Russia. II.  
Musical Bibliography. M. Camille Saint-Saens.  
The Algerian Insurrection of 1871. Alfred Rambaud.  
Public Charity and Colonization. A. Muteau.  
Taxation Reforms since 1870. Fournier de Flaix.  
Sublime Love. Edgar Montell.  
Round about Death. H. Guérin Augely.  
Jealousy. Second part. Jean Prichart.  
The Fundamental Error of M. Méline. M. E. Martinan.  
The Cadastral Survey. Georges Stell.  
The Brisson Scheme. Commandant Z.  
Russia in Asia and the Pamir Question. Philippe Lehault.  
Foreign Politics. Mdma. Juliette Adam.

November 15.  
The Struggle of Man and Nature. M. Emile Blanchard.  
Europe and the Balkan Peninsula. M. Funck Brentano.  
The Marriage of Mdle. Ogareff. Princess Shakhovskoy Strehneff.  
Paul Verlaine. M. Alfred Ernst.  
Sublime Love. Edg. Montell.  
Storm. Poem. M. Pierre Courtols.  
Ninon de l'Enclot's Tea-parties. Fernand Egerand.  
The Cavalleria Rusticana. Ernest Tiesot.  
Industrial Enterprise: Great and Small. Emile Chevallier.  
On the Shores of the Victoria Nyanza. G. du Wally.  
Foreign Politics. Mdma. Adam.

Reforme Sociale. Paris. 20 fr. per annum. November 1.

A Tex upon Foreigners. M. Vanlaer and others.  
The Condition of the Agricultural Labourers in Germany at the End of the Middle Ages. G. Blondel.

November 16.  
The Relation of Church and State in France. A. Boyenval.

Small Holdings in Italy. Prof. S. Spoto.

Revue d'Art Dramatique. Paris. 1 fr. 50c.

November 1.  
Mothers in the Drama. Marie Laurent.  
Mdle. Jodin, of the Théâtre de Varsovie. Léon Néol.  
Obsession in the Drama—Maurice Maeterlinck. Pierre Vallin.  
The Drama in Russia, 1890-91. G. Deval.

November 15.  
Wagner and Meyerbeer. A. Soubles and C. Malherbe.  
Hedda Gabler. Count Prozor.  
Mlle. Brillant, of the Comédie Française (1752).  
Music Halls of London. M. C. d'Agneau.

Revue Bleue. Paris. 60 cents.

October 21.  
Molière's "Don Juan." Louis Ganderar.  
French Schools in the East. C. Coignet.

November 7.  
Protection of Women Workers in France. Paul Laëtte.  
Friedrich Nietzsche. T. de Wyzewa.

November 14.  
The Development of Nationality in the United States—The Economic Conditions. H. Boutmy.  
Russia and France under the Second Empire. A. Rambaud.

November 21.  
The Armed Brothers of the Sahara. Ed. Plauchut.

Notes on a Journey from New York to New Orleans. M. Bouchor.  
Trade Unions in 1791. M. Fallex.

November 28.  
Ancient Civilisation. Louis Ménard.

Revue du Christianisme Pratique. Vals (Ardèche). 1 fr. November 15.  
The Fourth Congress of the Protestant Association for the Practical Study of Social Questions at Marseilles.

Revue des Deux Mondes. November 1.  
The Egyptian Question. Part I.  
Wild Ducks. M. René Bazin.  
S. Ruffians. Jurien de la Gravière.  
The Financial Situation and the Budget of 1892. Cuheval-Clarigny.  
John Morley, critic, journalist, and statesman. Augustin Filon.  
History taught backwards according to a German Programme. G. Valbert.

November 15.  
Wild Ducks. M. René Bazin.  
The Great Eastern Manoeuvres.  
Mdma. Ackermann. M. d'Haussonville.  
The Egyptian Question (last Part).  
The Civil War in Chili. M. de Varigny.  
Organisation of Piracy in Tonquin. Colonel Frey.

Revue Encyclopédique. Paris. 1 fr. November 1.

Henry Litoff. With Portrait. Arthur Pougin.  
General Boulenger. With Portrait and other illustrations. John Grand-Carteret.

November 15.  
Josephin Soulay, and his Poems. With Portrait. G. Vicaire.  
Augustin Ribot, Painter. With Portrait and Illustrations. H. Castets.  
The French National Debt. II. 1870-1890. E. Hanriot.  
General de Marbot. With Portrait.  
Viscount de Vergé.  
Disappearance of the Bison in America. With Illustration and Map.

Revue de Famille. Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. November 1.

A Military Conspiracy under the Consulate, 1802. I. Henri Welschinger.

November 15.

In Iceland. G. Pouchet.  
The Evolution of the Operetta. (Continued.) F. Sarcey.  
A Military Conspiracy. (Continued.) H. Welschinger.

Revue Française. Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. November 1.

The March on In Salah. With Map.  
Edouard Marbeau.  
The Rivals of France in Africa. Africanus.  
The Taking of Valparaiso. A. Lefèvre.  
Bulgaria: Population, Budget, and Commerce.

November 15.  
Roundabout the Pamir. With Map.  
Maroc and Touat. E. M. Bellaire.  
The French Sudan. The Quinquand Expedition. With Map.

La Revue Générale. Brussels. 12 fr. per annum. November 7.

The Social Crisis in Belgium. Ch. Woeste.  
Letters from Florida. V. Watteyne.  
The Fourth General Assembly of Catholics at Mechlin. A. Nyssens.  
The Brussels Conference on Public Morality. Jos. Hoyois.

Revue Historique. Paris. 6 fr. November-December.

Assommoir and his Times. I. C. Jullian.  
The Chronicle of Ekkehard. J. Tessier.  
The Walschian and Bulgarian Empire. A. D. Xenopal.  
General Gobert. 1760-1763. I. P. Vaucholet.



**Revue de l'Hypnotisme.** Paris. 75 c. November.

Hypnotism and Suggestion. J. Delboeuf. Thought-Reading. (Conclusion.) Prof. J. de Rochasoff. Cataleptic Phenomena in Hypnotism. Dr. A. Tamburini.

**Revue Mensuelle de l'Ecole d'Anthropologie.** Paris. 1 fr. November 15.

Human Industry in the Stone Age. A. de Mortillet. Report of the Congress at Marseilles for the Advancement of Science.

**Revue du Monde Catholique.** Paris. 25 fr. annually. November 1.

The Spirit of the End of the Century. G. Gandy. Notes on Socialism. Urbain Guérin. France and Tonkin. (Concluded.) L. Robert. The Austrian Alps. (Continued.) Gaston Maury.

**Revue Philosophique.** Paris. 3 fr. November.

The Origin of our Intellectual and Cerebral Structure. I. According to Kant. A. Fouillée. Will as a Factor in B-Hief. Gourde. Criminal and Penal Studies. G. Tarde.

**Revue des Questions Scientifiques.** Brussels. October.

Instinct, Knowledge, and Reason. Ch. de Kirwan. The Flora of Chan-Toung. A. A. Fauvel. The Nature of Chemical Solutions. H. de Greeff. Malnutritionism. Ed. Van der Smeken. Microbes and Hygiene. Dr. Moeller. Recent Studies on Light and its Applications. (Conclusion.) P. Gilbert.

**Revue Rose.** Liège. November 1.

Our Programme. Historical Errors — Riland de Laitre. Microbes. Daemon.

**Revue Scientifique.** Paris. 80 c. November 7.

The Flight of Birds. V. Tatin. Bacteriological Analysis of Water. G. Roux.

**Revue Scientifique.** Paris. 80 c. November 14.

Rotatory Power and Molecular Structure. J. A. de Bel. An Ostrich Farm in South Africa. (Illus.) The Population of the United States according to the Latitude and Longitude. V. Turquan.

**Revue Scientifique.** Paris. 80 c. November 21.

The Tourist Question in the Sahara. Thomas Sydenham and his Work. A. Laboulbène.

**Revue Socialiste.** Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. November 15.

Socialism, or the Universal Law of Solidarity. Dr. J. Pioger. The Abolition of Contract and Piecework. L. Bertrand. Cabot and the Icarians. A. Holyraki. The New Tariff and the Interests of Labour. M. Charnay. The Socialist Congress at Erfurt. Benoit Malon. The Social Movement in France, etc.

**Revue de Théologie.** Montauban. 1 fr. 50 c. November 1st.

Charles Bois. Arbousc-Pastide. The Interpretation of the Song of Solomon. C. Brunton. The Decline of the Electing Principle in the Election of Bishops. E. Sayous. A New Theory of the Redemption. Paul Fargues.

**L'Universite Catholique.** Lyons. 2 fr. The Defence of our Colonies. C. Chabaud-Arnauld.

The Actual Condition of French Protestantism. (Continued.) Cardinal Maury, according to his Diploma in Correspondence. A. Rivet. The Right of Association. Emmanuel Voron.

**ITALIAN.**

**La Civiltà Cattolica.** November 7.

The New National Plebiscite: Rome. October 2nd. 1891. Lynch Law in the United States. Preceptive and Directive Rubrics.

**La Nuova Antologia.** November 1.

Physical Exercises and Games in Schools. A. Morro. The Suspension of the New Railway Works. A. T. de Johannis. On the Occasion of the Last Dramatic Competition. A. Fracchetti. Hypnotism and Spiritism. E. Scianmanna. Recollections of Old Pasquale. A. Gabelli. Across the Pamir. Mutius.

**La Rassegna Nazionale.** November 1.

The National Society for the Support of Italian Catholic Missions. F. Lampertico. New Zealand and its Inhabitants. A. Bruniatti. Professor Lippmann's Coloured Photographs. F. Grassi.

**La Scuola Positiva.** October 30.

The Divorce Law in the Neapolitan Provinces, 1808-1815. B. Croce. The Exclusion from the Code of the "Nomen Juris." G. Florestini. Art. 389: Obscene Publications and Exhibitions. L. Carelli. The Social Cure for Alcoholism. A. Zerbolio. Journalistic Convictions. G. A. Bianchi.

**La Rassegna Nazionale.** November 1.

The National Society for the Support of Italian Catholic Missions. F. Lampertico. New Zealand and its Inhabitants. A. Bruniatti. Professor Lippmann's Coloured Photographs. F. Grassi. Carlo Maria Cu ci. A Sketch. Dino. Zoroaster, Translated from the English of F. Marion Crawford, by P. Micchi. Six Letters by His Holiness Pope Plus IX. Ed. by P. C. Della Spina.

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**La Rassegna Nazionale.** November 1.

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**DUTCH MAGAZINES.**

**Elsevier's Gellustreerd Maandschrift.** November. 1. 8d.

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**De Gids.** November. 3s.

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**SCANDINAVIAN.**

**Nordisk Tidskrift.** Stockholm. 17 kr. Yearly.

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**Samtiden.** Bergen. 5 kr. Yearly. October.

widow Berg. Mons. Lie. With Prof. Seward. Mons. Lie. Maurice Maeterlinck. Belgian Dramatist. W. Areher. Social Conditions in Australia.

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**Fredrik Petersen.** With Portrait.

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**Tilskueren.** Copenhagen. 12 kr. yearly.

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## Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

<b>A.C.Q.</b> American Catholic Quarterly Review	<b>E.R.</b> Edinburgh Review	<b>L.H.</b> Leisure Hour	<b>Phren. J.</b> Phrenological Journal
<b>A.R.</b> Andover Review	<b>Ed. R.</b> Educational Review	<b>Libr.</b> Library	<b>Phren. M.</b> Phrenological Magazine
<b>Ant.</b> Antiquary	<b>E.H.</b> English Historical Review	<b>Lipp.</b> Lippincott's Monthly	<b>P.L.</b> Poet Lore
<b>A.</b> Arena	<b>E.I.</b> English Illustrated Magazine	<b>L.O.</b> Literary Opinion	<b>P.</b> Portfolio
<b>Arg.</b> Argosy	<b>Esq.</b> Esquire	<b>L.Q.</b> London Quarterly	<b>P.R.R.</b> Presbyterian and Reformed Review
<b>Art J.</b> Art Journal	<b>Ex.</b> Expositor	<b>Long.</b> Longman's Magazine	<b>P.M.Q.</b> Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review
<b>As.</b> Asclepiad	<b>F.R.</b> Fortnightly Review	<b>Luc.</b> Lucifer	<b>P.R.G.S.</b> Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society
<b>A.Q.</b> Asiatic Quarterly	<b>F.</b> Forum	<b>Lud. K.</b> Ludgate Monthly	<b>Psy. R.</b> Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research
<b>Ata.</b> Atalanta	<b>G.M.</b> Gentleman's Magazine	<b>Ly.</b> Lyceum	<b>Q.J.Econ.</b> Quarterly Journal of Economics
<b>A.M.</b> Atlantic Monthly	<b>G.O.P.</b> Girl's Own Paper	<b>Mac.</b> Macmillan's Magazine	<b>Q.R.</b> Quarterly Review
<b>Au.</b> Author	<b>G.W.</b> Good Words	<b>M.A.H.</b> Magazine of American History	<b>R.C.</b> Review of the Churches
<b>Bank.</b> Banker's Magazine	<b>G.B.</b> Greater Britain	<b>M. Art.</b> Magazine of Art	<b>Scots.</b> Scots Magazine
<b>Bel. M.</b> Belford's Magazine	<b>G.T.</b> Great Thoughts	<b>Man. Q.</b> Manchester Quarterly	<b>Scot. G.M.</b> Scottish Geographical Magazine
<b>Black.</b> Blackwood's Magazine	<b>Harp.</b> Harper's Magazine	<b>M.E.</b> Merry England	<b>Scot. R.</b> Scottish Review
<b>Bkman.</b> Bookman	<b>Help.</b> Help	<b>Mind.</b> Mind	<b>Scrib.</b> Scribner's Magazine
<b>Bk-wm.</b> Bookworm	<b>H.M.</b> Home-Maker	<b>Mis. R.</b> Missionary Review of the World	<b>Shake.</b> Shakespeariana
<b>Cal. R.</b> Calcutta Review	<b>Hom. R.</b> Homiletic Review	<b>Mon.</b> Monist	<b>Str.</b> Strand
<b>C.F.M.</b> Cassell's Family Magazine	<b>Igdrasil</b>	<b>M.C.</b> Monthly Chronicle of North Country Lore	<b>S.</b> Sun
<b>C.S.J.</b> Cassell's Saturday Journal	<b>In. M.</b> Indian Magazine and Review	<b>M. P.</b> Monthly Packet	<b>Sun. H.</b> Sunday at Home
<b>C.W.</b> Catholic World	<b>I.J.E.</b> International Journal of Ethics	<b>Mur.</b> Murray's Magazine	<b>Sun. M.</b> Sunday Magazine
<b>C.M.</b> Century Magazine	<b>Ir. E.R.</b> Irish Ecclesiastical Record	<b>Nat. R.</b> National Review	<b>S.T.</b> Sword and Trowel
<b>C.J.</b> Chambers's Journal	<b>Ir. M.</b> Irish Monthly	<b>N.N.</b> Nature Notes	<b>T.E.</b> Temple Bar
<b>Chaut.</b> Chautauquan	<b>J. Ed.</b> Journal of Education	<b>N.H.</b> Newbery House Magazine	<b>Tim.</b> Tinsley's Magazine
<b>Ch. Mis. L.</b> Church Missionary Intelligence and Record	<b>J. Micro.</b> Journal of Microscopy	<b>N.E.M.</b> New England Magazine	<b>U.S.M.</b> United Service Magazine
<b>Ch. Q.</b> Church Quarterly	<b>J. Nat. S.</b> Journal of Natural Science	<b>New R.</b> New Review	<b>Y.E.</b> Young England
<b>Cong. R.</b> Congressional Review	<b>J.R.C.I.</b> Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute	<b>N.C.</b> Nineteenth Century	<b>Y.M.</b> Young Man
<b>C.R.</b> Contemporary Review	<b>Jur. R.</b> Juridical Review	<b>N.A.R.</b> North American Review	<b>Wel. R.</b> Welsh Review
<b>Cos.</b> Cosmopolitan	<b>K.O.</b> King's Own Knowledge	<b>O.D.</b> Our Day	<b>W.R.</b> Westminster Review
<b>Crit. R.</b> Critical Review	<b>K.</b> Knowledge	<b>O.</b> Outing	<b>W.L.</b> World Literature
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Payne, John Howard, and his Southern Sweetheart, by Laura Speer, N. E. M. Nov

Peace of Europe, H. A. Freeman and W. R. Thayer on, F. Nov

Pearse, Rev. Mark Guy, W. J. Dawson on, Y. M. Dec

#### Pensions:

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Plates or Bags? by E. G. Soans, Mur, Dec

Poe, Edgar Allan, W. O. L. Curtis on, A. C. Q. Oct



Polytechnic, Regent Street, Archdeacon Farrar on, R C, Nov  
 Population and Census-taking:  
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 Portuguese Republicanism and the Military Revolt, by W. Vivian, Black, Dec  
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 Introduction of the Negro into the United States, Rev. C. A. S. Akely on, M A H, Nov  
 The Education of the Indians, W. Barrows on, A R, Nov  
 The New South, by G. L. Chaney, N E M, Nov  
 Chartering a Nation, by J. Ralph, Harp, Dec

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 The Profit of Good Country Roads, by J. B. Potter, F, Nov  
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Russia:  
 The Demoralisation of Russia, Gen. Sir F. Roberts on, F R, Dec  
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 Russia and the Pamir, see under Pamir

Saint Pierre, Bernardin de, T B, Dec  
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Science:  
 The Warfare of Science, by A. F. Hewitt, C W, Nov  
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 Natural Agencies for Scientific Research, by Major J. W. Powell, Chaut, Dec

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 Social Preaching, Prof. J. O. Murray on, Hom, R, Nov

Servants:  
 The Lack of Good Servants, by Mrs. Sherwood, N A R, Nov  
 Severn, Joseph, and His Correspondents, by Wm. Sharp, A M, Dec

Shakespeare:  
 Where Macbeth was slain, by R. C. Auld, Shake, Oct  
 Ophelia and Hamlet, by M. W. Cooke, Shake, Oct  
 Shakespeare's Fellow Townsman and First Printer, Shake, Oct  
 "Measure for Measure," Andrew Lang on, Harp, Dec  
 Richard III., James Russell Lowell on, A M, Dec

Shakespeare and Modern Greek, by Prof. Blackie, N C, Dec

Sherman, Gen., Unpublished Letters by, C M, Dec

Sicily:  
 The Two Sicilies and the Camorra, by J. A. Mooney, A C Q, Oct

Sioux Falls Divorce Colony, by J. Realf, jr., A, Nov

Sonnet Literature: Curiosities, E. B. Brownlow on, P L, Nov

Stead, W. T., C S J, Dec  
 His Experience of Phrenology, Phren M, Dec

On the Issue in the Forest of Dean, Wel R, Dec

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 Street Games of Children, by Frances H. Low, Str, Nov

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Sunday at the World's Fair, by W. H. Armstrong, A, Nov

Tait, Archbishop, L Q, Oct  
 G. W. E. Russell on, C R, Dec

Taormina and its Neighbourhood, by F. Freeman, M P, Dec

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Temperance:  
 The True Politics for Prohibition, by E. C. Pierce, A, Nov

The Drink Question and Legislation, by W. S. Caine, Wel R, Dec

Sunday Closing of Saloons, Rev. W. F. Crofts on, O D, Nov

The Diminution of Temperance in Norway, Earl of Meath on, N C, Dec

Templars, Suppression of, Rev. R. Parsons on, A C Q, Oct

Theatre and the Drama:  
 The Literary Drama, by H. D. Traill, New R, Dec

Theology:  
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Theosophy:  
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Tomintoul, the Highest Town in the Highlands, by D. Blatherwick, G W, Dec

Tramways:  
 The London County Council and the Tramways, by Lord Monkswell, New R, Dec

Turkey:  
 The Fortifications of Constantinople, by R. von Bieberstein, U S M, Dec

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Twelve versus Ten, by W. B. Smith, Ed R, Nov

United States:  
 A Plea for Free Silver, by D. W. Voorhees, N A R, Nov

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How to Improve Municipal Government, by Ex-Mayor Hart and others, N A R, Nov

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Wales: The Bistledford, by T. Marchant-Williams and D. Davies, Wel R, Dec

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Welsh Periodical Literature, D. Tudor Evans on, Wel R, Dec

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Westminster Massacre, J. M. French on, N E M, Nov

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Women and the Glorious Trade, by Miss A. Heather-Elgg, N C, Dec

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The Lack of Good Servants, by Mrs. Sherwood, N A R, Nov

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Women of Naples, by Constance Eaglestone, Mur, Dec

Women on Horseback, by C. Anstruther-Thomson, E I, Dec

Writers and Readers, Vernon Lee on, New R, Dec

Yonge, Charlotte M., Portraits of, Str., Nov

B. HATHINGTON.

# THE AUSTRALIAN IRRIGATION COLONIES.

## PROGRESS OF AN INTERESTING ENTERPRISE IN FRUIT CULTIVATION.

AN immense amount of interest has lately been manifested in England in an undertaking which must in the near future be of great importance both to the mother country and the Australian colonies. The work referred to is the establishment of irrigation colonies after the pattern of those which have for many years been so successfully carried on in Southern California. In Australia the climatic conditions are almost identical with California, being characterised by an exceptionally small and irregular rainfall and by a sufficient degree of summer heat to bring to perfect maturity such valuable fruits of commerce as the olive, orange, lemon, grape (raisin and wine), fig, apricot, peach, etc.; while from the dryness and salubrity of the atmosphere out-door occupations can be agreeably carried on throughout the year—an Australian winter having been frequently described by those who have enjoyed the advantage of experiencing it as altogether "superb." The "colony" system of settlement has hitherto been carried out chiefly in connection with irrigation and the cultivation of fruit. It affords many advantages beyond those attainable by ordinary settlers upon the land, the arrangement of "close" settlement with "intense" culture involving the formation of a community of cultivators, who are thus enabled to act together in providing all that is necessary for their common welfare and prosperity.

The Australian Irrigation Colonies are situated upon the river Murray, which affords an unfailing supply of fertilising water for irrigating the fruit plantations throughout the year, very powerful steam-pumping machinery being employed for that purpose. The Legislatures of Victoria and South Australia three or four years ago passed special Acts, enabling two of the most successful and experienced colony founders from Southern California—the well-known Canadian brothers, George and William Benjamin Chaffey—to establish two such settlements upon areas of excellent land, carefully chosen for the purpose, amounting altogether to half a million acres. The land is granted from time to time in blocks of one square mile and upwards, as the conditions (which involved periodical official inspec-

tions, and an extensive outlay in the construction, of irrigation works—pumping machinery, fruit preserving factories, etc.) are progressively fulfilled. Upwards of 100 miles of main irrigation canals and 160 miles of subsidiary channels have been constructed, about 4,000 to 5,000 horse-power pumping engines provided, and some six or seven thousand acres of fruit orchards planted, while the area under cultivation is rapidly extending—some 16,000 acres having been already allotted at the Mildura Colony alone. The settlers to whom the land is thus being continuously transferred through the agency of Messrs. Chaffey—holding their properties (which consist of ten-acre blocks and upwards) in fee

simple—now number upwards of 1,000 at the Victorian Colony (called "Mildura"): that in South Australia ("Renmark") is not so far advanced. The population altogether at Mildura is now about 4,000; at Renmark it is under 1,000. The settlers consist largely of persons drawn from the wealthier classes of the mother country, including noblemen, professional men, retired officers, etc.; the extent of each settler's holding depending on the amount of capital at his disposal, and



FRUIT ORCHARD (THREE YEARS AFTER PLANTING) AT THE AUSTRALIAN IRRIGATION COLONIES.

varying from ten acres upwards, involving investments in the formation of vineyards, fruit orchards, olive and orange groves, etc., of from a few hundreds to several thousands. It is estimated that, including the outlay made by the company of Chaffey Brothers, Limited, some three-quarters of a million pounds sterling have been already expended. A noteworthy feature of the Australian "colony" scheme of Messrs. Chaffey Brothers is that of the Agricultural and Horticultural College which is to be established at each settlement, and is liberally endowed to the extent of one-fifteenth of the entire estates. A high-class general education, as well as scientific and practical instruction in agriculture, horticulture, etc., will be afforded at these establishments.

The settlements—the oldest of which, Mildura, is only in the fourth year of its existence—have already afforded substantial promise of the excellence and abundance of their future productions, and of their likelihood to realise the universal prediction that in a few years they

would become "the fruit garden of the world." The general testimony of the Australian press, and of many who have visited the settlements from Great Britain is fully corroborative of the most sanguine expectations of the settlers and promoters. The growth of the trees is described as being most remarkable; some of the young lemon trees, for example, showing in the third year from planting as many as ninety-six well-matured fruit, while the vines had yielded as much as twenty pounds of grapes per vine. (There are orange trees on some of the old homesteads on the Murray which have recently yielded upwards of two thousand fruit per tree in one season.) The early and substantial remunerativeness of the fruit plantations is confidently assured, as well by the well-known facts of fruit cultivation in Australia hitherto as from the specially favourable conditions of production afforded by irrigation which the settlers at these colonies so exceptionally possess. Instances have been known where, under similar conditions, an income of £1,000 per annum has been derived from ten acres of land. The present large and extending demand for the wines and fruits of Australia in the markets of Great Britain, and the rapid increase in the colonial and home populations which is continually proceeding, afford substantial guarantees that, however abundant the production in the not-distant future, it cannot be more than barely commensurate with the proportionately increasing consumption of these commodities.

Every week, every month, shows a substantial amount of additional work done. There are a number of 20 horse-power traction engines, besides minor plant, employed to do the work of clearing, ploughing, etc., cultivating—which is thoroughly well done to the depth of twenty inches—at the rate of nearly one hundred acres per day. Steam brick works, saw mills, etc., are in active operation, supplying the settlement with materials for building purposes. There are also extensive engineering works at each settlement; refrigerating works for cool storage purposes; telegraphic and telephonic communications have been provided; and the completion of the railway communication with Melbourne, etc., is looked forward to in the early future. An extensive and rapidly growing town has been established at each settlement, the chief avenues of which have been graded and planted with rows of shade trees to the extent of about twenty miles. Public offices, schools, clubs, churches, museums, coffee-palaces, boarding houses, banks, stores, etc., are everywhere rising, many of them being substantial and handsome buildings.

Two newspapers—which are devoted to the interests of the colony, and contain important articles by scientific and otherwise competent writers—have been established in Mildura.

The Messrs. Chaffey being distinguished experts in the art and business of fruit cultivation by irrigation, the settlers enjoy the great advantage of their advice and instruction, with respect to the quantities of water required for each kind of fruit crop, and the times when it is best to apply it; also their co-operation and assistance in marketing the produce to the best advantage; and in every practicable way that can contribute to the success of the Colonies, their valuable scientific knowledge and practical experience is brought to bear. It may be mentioned that they early brought over a large number of experienced fruit growers, besides individual experts, from the great fruit-producing districts of California, with which they were so successfully connected in order to ensure the establishment of the business of irrigation

fruit-farming in Australia in all its various branches, and in its most advanced and improved methods and practice. In the recently spoken words of the indefatigable Chief Secretary of Victoria (the Hon. A. Deakin, who, together with a large number of the leading men of Australia, as already stated, visited these settlements and reported most favourably upon them), the Messrs. Chaffey, by their courageous and enterprising example, have given a powerful stimu-



RAISING-DRYING AT THE AUSTRALIAN IRRIGATION COLONIES.

lus to the development of prosperous colonisation in Australia—have put heart and hopefulness into the farming community throughout the country to an unprecedented extent. The special advantages enjoyed by the Australian irrigation fruit-grower are that he can produce the valuable fruits of commerce above mentioned not only in great abundance, but of exceptionally excellent quality, and can therefore confidently expect to realise the best market prices; secondly, that he has a colonial population to supply, which increases every decade by nearly fifty per cent., and which now imports (under more or less restrictive duties) these commodities from foreign countries to the value of nearly three-quarters of a million sterling; thirdly, that by reason of his position in the southern hemisphere, he can furnish these fruits to the European and other markets when they are not commonly obtainable there—namely, in the early spring and summer months, and will consequently almost exclusively enjoy those markets, and obtain the still higher prices which such an advantage must contribute;



fourthly, that having the command of the waters of the river Murray, he not only enjoys the most valuable factor which the water resources of Australia present in the economy of its productive wealth, but one which is even yet very imperfectly appreciated, and which in the years to come will be found of inestimable advantage as compared with other Colonial fields of production.

Apart from the above and other special considerations, however, the highly profitable character of such fruit production generally is well established. An orange grove in full bearing is so valuable a property that it can scarcely be purchased at any price. One orange-grower in San Gabriel Valley, California, in 1882-3, sold a crop of forty acres of this fruit (on the tree) for 23,000 dollars. Eighty-five trees are commonly grown to the acre, each tree yielding from 1,000 to 2,000 oranges and upwards. The orange begins to bear about the fourth year after planting, commencing with about fifty oranges to the tree, and increasing from year to year until the maximum yield is reached, when the profit per acre is from £50

to £100, and often very much more. Raisins are now selling in the colonial markets at high prices (being chiefly imported under a duty of 2d. per pound). The raisin-grape is reckoned to yield the third year from planting, £5, rising gradually to £60 a year when in full bearing. Olive trees have been known to produce from £20 to £30 per tree when in full maturity (after ten to fifteen years' growth). The yield at the end of seven years is about £60 per

acre, gradually improving from the fourth year, when they first come into bearing. Apricots, whether green, canned, or dried, bring high prices in the market. The present irrigated gardens on the Murray yield this fruit in great perfection and abundance. There are but few places in the world where the apricot can be produced. It is a fruit which is highly conducive to health, on account of its peculiar acidity, and is in great demand on shipboard on long voyages, as well as in cold countries generally. The apricot tree yields fairly well the third year after planting; mature trees yielding an average return of about £30 per acre, the crop being constant and certain. Lemons, figs, pears, nuts, peaches, and other fruits are producible in similar excellence, and with more or less remunerative advantage to the grower.

The present production of wine in Victoria and South Australia averages about two hundred and fifty gallons per acre. With irrigation, the yield of sound juice may be estimated at from five hundred to one thousand gallons to the acre. The grape flourishes in these Colonies, the vineyards occupying many thousands of acres: and the

best kinds of grapes are grown. Australian growers are receiving large and increasing orders every season from the English importers for their wines. Experienced European wine-producers are already engaged in this industry, and many more are cordially invited to follow their example.

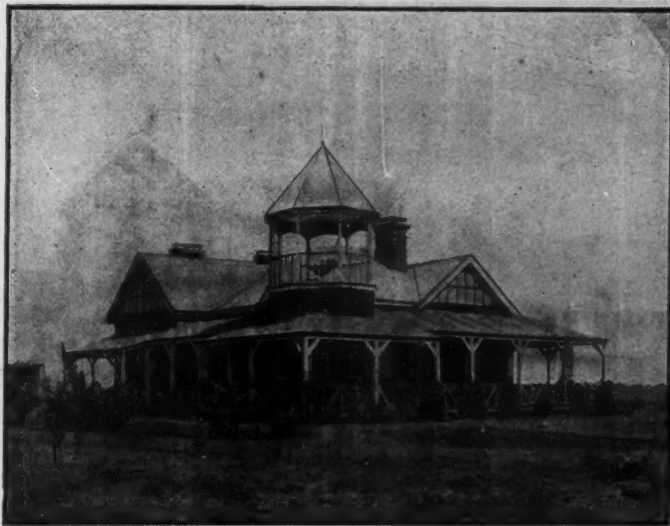
The lands suitable for vineyards and fruit farms are sold at from £21 per acre, including water right and a proportionate share in the irrigation works. If desired, the payment may be extended over five or ten years—by monthly instalments. Town allotments are sold in small portions at £20 per lot, and villa blocks of 2½ acres at £100 each. Certificates of title are issued to purchasers when sales are effected, whether for cash or upon the time payment system. By this means investors have a negotiable security, and are placed in the best position possible to obtain advances for the improvement of their holdings, should they so desire. It should be mentioned here that the entire site of the town of Mildura having already been disposed of, allotments can now only be

obtained at a greatly enhanced price from the present holders, and very many town lots as well as horticultural blocks have changed hands at several times the cost at which they were originally sold. At Renmark, however, there are town lots, etc., still purchasable from the Company.

Fruit-blocks may be purchased by non-residents and cultivated at a moderate fixed scale of charges, by Messrs. Chaffey. The owners are thus able to enter into occupation when the

trees are in profitable bearing. By this system, which has proved highly successful in furthering the progress of the settlement, exceptional facilities for profitable investment are offered to a large class whose present position or business engagements preclude them from taking up immediate residence in a new settlement, but who would willingly avail themselves of a convenient opportunity to enter upon, or place sons in possession of, an orange-grove or vineyard with agreeable surroundings. A large number of orders continue to be received for planting, etc., for such absentee proprietors, and all who have visited their holdings have expressed entire satisfaction with the work which has been done.

As exhibiting the general value of good cultivatable land in Victoria, and thus enabling a comparison with the prices at which the irrigated lands are offered, much evidence might be quoted favourable to the latter. The *Melbourne Argus* reports: "At recent sales of land in Victoria the prices realised were from £15 to £40 per acre for practical farming purposes, while potato land



A SETTLER'S RESIDENCE AT MILDURA.

has run up to £50, £60, and £70." It is considered better (writes a Victorian Minister of Agriculture, the Hon. J. L. Dow) to give from £20 to £40 an acre in fruit-growing districts, supplied with water for irrigation, than to go out into the wilds and settle upon free land at £2 and £3 per acre.

Second only in importance to the great means of preventing a failure of crops which is afforded by his command of the waters of the Murray, and the peculiarly favourable conditions generally which he possesses for the successful cultivation of those exceptionally valuable products—wine, olive oil, fruit, etc.—is the immense advantage which the settler derives from his association with and community of interest in the irrigation settlement as a whole, and of which his particular holding forms a part. He thus secures immediate proximity to a considerable town—to schools, churches, societies, banks, the agricultural and horticultural college, the local market, clubs, hotels, surgeries, brickworks, sawmills, fruit-preserving works, winemaking establishments, and other places of public convenience, utility, and enjoyment, which, without such thoroughly organised and well-planned system of colonisation as has been established at Mildura and Renmark, could not be met with.

The distance between Europe and Australia is now so sensibly abridged, in presence of the improved facilities of communication which have been established of late years, that by the increasing number of Anglo-Australians who frequently visit Europe, the voyage is undertaken with even less hesitation than was formerly experienced by accustomed travellers in crossing the Atlantic from America, since it can be made with less liability to oceanic disturbances and with not much over three weeks' absence from the near vicinity of the mainland. Several great lines of steamers (rapidly moving palatial hotels)—British, French, German—all of which accomplish the journey under variously attractive conditions with regard to route, accommodation, rates of passage (commencing at about £20 all the way to Mildura or Renmark), etc. etc., are available, placing a regular and frequent service of superb vessels at the command of the public on either side. A passenger from Europe bound for the Irrigation Colonies, and wishing to arrive there as soon as possible, will leave his steamer at Adelaide, which he will probably reach in less than five weeks; he will then take the train to Morgan, on the Murray, where he will find (if he time him accordingly) a smart little steamboat awaiting him, which will take him on to Renmark in about twenty hours, and from there to Mildura, about 200 miles further up the river. There is now an excellent service of

steamers both from the upper and lower river ports, which enables the settlement to be visited in a week's absence from Melbourne, and at a small cost.

The sense of nearness to, and association with, the civilised and civilising activities of Europe and the great Colonial centres is further established not only by means of the religious, social, educational, and other institutions which have been already founded, but most impressively and powerfully by the great agency of electricity, which is the most wonderful factor of all in the annihilation of the idea of distance, and of the feeling of wide separation which formerly militated so strongly against emigration. When an English manufacturing firm is able to communicate with its representative at the Mildura Irrigation Colony, and get a reply from him within the space of seventeen hours, nothing more need be advanced to convince the most reluctant traveller that in these latter days emigration no longer involves painful separation; nor distance, however remote, the depressing drawback of unsympathetic dissociation.

It would be quite a mistake to think of the newly founded Irrigation Colonies in Australia as resembling some wild western settlement in America. The new arrival will find peace, order, and goodwill—educated intelligence, nice feeling, and kindly manners—the prevailing tone and spirit of the settlements; no rowdy public-house bars (these are strictly prohibited), revolvers, swaggering ruffianism, or anything of that kind. So far from this being the case,

there is the strongest possible tendency in the opposite direction. Free libraries, institutes, museums, clubs, etc., are being established, and Settlers' Associations have been formed for diffusing useful information and generally watching the interests of the settlements.

These colonies, as we have indicated, possess many advantages apart from the highly profitable character of the industries carried on. If health be the object sought for, rest, pure air, invigorating climate, combined with perfect freedom, surrounded by features of attractive interest, the Colony system must prove magnetic to the thinking and observant man. It means suburban rather than rustic life. It gives every educational and religious surrounding. Books, pleasant companions, recreation and study are brought within the reach of the entire community.

Further information may be obtained at the London Offices of the Australian Irrigation Colonies (Chaffey Brothers, Limited), 35, Queen Victoria Street, E.C. Mr. J. E. Matthew Vincent is the Chief Commissioner in Europe.



PUMPING STATION, MAIN CHANNEL, ETC., AT MILDURA.

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